

# Knapsack, The Shape Of The Fear

All this concern over these cards overturned  
The cold light shows too much  
Bruise-colored blood who's getting to rush

Smoke made it clear  
Holding in the worst  
Gives shape to the fear  
As they sang along, the chorus and verse

The shake of the shame  
But it hangs around your name  
For the first time you're afraid  
And you take what they left  
Choke on their success  
But you're nothing anyway

The way I mistook  
How an overbite might look  
Like a smile on the face of a girl  
And the way she's hating the world

Strength in the arms  
Pulling empty hall alarms  
But nobody heard  
In a room where they wait and rehearse

The shake of the shame  
But it hangs around your name  
For the first time you're afraid  
And you take what they left  
Choke on their success  
But you're nothing anyway

It's getting too much  
The bruise-colored blood was beginning to rush

The shake of the shame  
But it hangs around your name  
For the first time you're afraid  
And you take what they left  
Choke on their success  
But you're nothing anyway