

Midasuno, The Art Of Fear

Unsensitivity
Comes free a lifetime guarantee
Kiss the night pray upon the weak
But without your head you'll find it hard to speak
I'm afraid
I'm afraid of you
I'm afraid for you
I'm afraid its you
Empty your soul for all to see
I am the ghost that watches you sleep
You and me all alone

Do you practise the art of fear
Do you react cos you're soaked in envy?

Fashion lies its alibis
Compress the beat this love denies
You and me all alone
Someones got a gun with your fucking name on it