

# Nixons, Fearless

Free from the box  
Face myself competing the peace...from the wind  
And all the colors that you thought you'd befriended  
Fucks you eat you...ended  
Now I'm far from hopeless  
I'm nowhere near helpless  
I'm getting closer getting closer...to fearless  
In all the looking glass the child I'd been  
Likes me better then likes you better then  
Now I'm far from hopeless  
Nowhere near helpless  
Getting closer getting closer...to fearless...and it's feeling  
Take your body and open your mind to it  
This is your key to it  
When will superman come save your day  
Ask I know what's it's like  
Could it be you that you fear  
What you think that should become  
But I see the energy in everyone  
Blinded by your hate divided by your fear  
We're together here it's much better here  
Now I'm far from hopeless  
Nowhere near helpless  
Getting closer getting closer to fearless...to fearless  
I'm getting closer getting closer to fearless  
Fearless...fearless...fearless...fearless  
Blinded by your fear  
Divided by your fear  
Wash it all away...wash it all away  
Wash it all...wash it all...wash it all  
Wash it all away