

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