

Phobia, I Know Your Gonna Die

..And come back someday.

It's not the same, I feel like I should find a place to hide but not outside...

..And who's to blame?

I don't understand what is going on.

These things that are happening are happening wrong.

Every thing's confusing, 'Don't know what I'm using.

'Got to start choos-ing to end my abus-ing.

Everything is creamy, and it is dreamy.

'Got to stop phenin' or I'll end up beaten.

Do you like watcha see when ya close your eyes?

Or do you like what ya feel inside when ya fall down and cry?

I'm not sure but...

Chorus:

I know your gonna die, I know your gonna die.

Your not like Phobia. You do not multiply-yi-yi

I know your gonna die. I know your gonna die.

I know your gon-na die.

I know your gonna

diiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiieeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee.....