

# Stolen Babies, So Close

At their worst, their stares are a killing force  
I go out of my way to avoid  
I fall, fall, fall and stop  
Stop at you, at where I dont go  
Stop at you, at where I dont go  
Ill follow you into there.  
Stay back and wait for the attack, way back  
They want you to retract  
Oh youre so close, oh you dont know about it  
No you dont know, oh were so slow about it  
All of the same here, more of the same here  
(Ill follow you into there)  
Just what I run from (youve made me)  
Something like them (you make me)  
But Ill follow you anyway