

# Sylver, So Afraid

As you look in his eyes  
the shame looks with you  
like a stain on your soul  
whatever you do  
And he tries to deny  
the doubt in his mind  
to keep you by his side  
he'd rather be blind  
Tell me all of your dreams  
your hopes and your fears  
let me walk through your mind  
and dry all your tears  
So afraid of yourself  
afraid of the day  
when you have to decide  
to go your own way  
So afraid of yourself  
afraid of the day  
when you have to decide  
to go your own way  
As you look in his eyes  
the shame looks with you  
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Tell me all of your dreams  
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So afraid of yourself  
afraid of the day  
when you have to decide  
to go your own way  
So afraid of yourself  
afraid of the day  
when you have to decide  
to go your own way  
On the verge of destruction  
You're cursing the wreckage of your weak heart  
On the verge of destruction  
You're cursing the wreckage of your weak heart  
So afraid of yourself  
afraid of the day  
when you have to decide  
to go your own way  
So afraid of yourself  
afraid of the day  
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to go your own way