

Tandjent, Fear Itself

Unconditional surrender to illusionary forces
Unavoidable terror strikes directly at the heart
Totally illogical
No apparent reason
Retreat to safety in solitude
A man afraid to live

Away from misunderstanding eyes
Eyes that do not see inside
Prying and perplexed
Cannot see the terror hidden by the flesh

It comes again
It always finds
Debilitating fear itself
Leaves him worthless on the floor
A man afraid to die

Peace will come now and again
A calm that feels so wrong
Silence of the pounding pulse
Nothing left but waiting
Waiting
Waiting
When will it return?

It comes again
It always finds
Debilitating fear itself
Leaves him worthless on the floor
A man afraid to live

Finding no comfort within his skin
Convulsing with every heartbeat
The world becomes smaller
Friends become fewer
The enemy's within

Gripping fast upon the heart
Tenaciously piercing
Retreat to safety in solitude
A man afraid to live

Peace will come now and again
A calm that feels so wrong
Silence of the pounding pulse
Is it gone for good?