

The Dead Daisies, Face Your Fear

In the moving vibration
Your mind won't sleep
No hallucination
I pray your soul to keep

Down in the clearance
In the great unknown
No interference
Now I can hear you moan
Oh yes, I can
I can hear you moan

Face your fear
Take me to the burning tree
Face your fear
Shine the light inside of me

Crucify the power
Multiply the seed
Beautiful sunflower
In the hands of greed
Shake the last temptation
Rattle in the cage
Sublime salvation
In the golden age
I can hear you moan

Face your fear
Take me to the burning tree
Face your fear
Shine the light inside of me

I can hear you moan
Face your fear
Take me to the burning tree
Face your fear
Shine the light inside of me

Oh, face your fear
Shine the light
Oh, the shine
Oh, shine the light
Let it shine
Oh, shine the light... oh...