

The Fall, Frightened

Someone's always on my tracks
In a dark room you see more than you think
I'm out of my place, got to get back
I sweated a lot, you could feel the violence

I've got shears pointed straight at my chest
And time moves slow when you count it
I'm better than them, and I think I'm the best
But I'll appear at midnight when the films close

Cause I'm in a trance
and I sweat
I don't want to dance
I want to go home.

I couldn't live in those peephole places
They might get to know my actions
I'd run away from toilets and faeces
I'd run away to a non-date on the street

Cause I'm in a trance
and I sweat
I don't want to dance
I want to go home.

I feel trapped by mutual affection
And I don't know how to use freedom
I spend hours looking sideways
to the time when I was sixteen

Cause I'm in a trance.

I'm frightened.
Amphetamine frightened

I go to the top of the street
I go to the bottom of the street
I look to the sky, my lips are dry....