

# Toad The Wet Sprocket, Whatever I Fear

There's almost nothing left  
And you eat my kind for breakfast  
What did I expect, to come here and find anyone?  
Find open arms to greet me and friends to feed me  
I sicken myself so much  
And you eat my kind for breakfast, you eat my kind...

(chorus)

Whatever I fear the most is whatever I see before me  
Whenever I let my guard down  
Whatever I was, ignore it  
Whatever I fear the most is whatever I see before me  
Whatever I have been given  
Whatever I have been...

Seeing myself this way, I am a monster I believe  
Seeing is believing, is there no doubt left?  
When I wake up I poison myself,  
And poison gives no appetite  
I sicken myself so much  
Sicken myself so...

(chorus)

Do we expect these things to change  
By waking up and suddenly there they are?  
And all I need's a starting place  
And nothing ever seemed so hard