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