Tweaker, Movement Of Fear

Your eyes flash bright But no longer have fire Everywhere you turn This world is your shadow With a pretty face You burn so many eyes

This is the movement of fear?

Weird pop You can't control A smashing guy A sack of gold Teach me to be happy Teach me control

This is the movement of fear? This is the movement of fear?

Loved the stare
That never cracked
Loved the doors
They were never locked
Loved the fools
At your fingertips

This is the movement of fear? This is the movement of fear? This is the movement of fear? This is the movement of fear?