It must feel pure to be so sure About every little thing But there's no cure for that angst of yours That tugs at you like a string Because you're afraid, afraid to know To know the answer 'Cause you're afraid that it will burn You're afraid to learn A nervous tic, you're being tricked By somebody else's god A little bit sick and a whole lot addicted There's another crack in the facade Because you're afraid, afraid to see To see the reason 'Cause you're afraid the tide has turned And you're afraid to learn Because you're afraid, afraid to hear To hear the accusations 'Cause you're afraid of what you've earned You're afraid to learn Why suffer for nothing? Suffer for something