

## Primary Fear

Arachnes

The eyes of a child,  
A white hand in my soul;  
Black ocean, hate and love,  
And an old fear in my mind.  
But I must go on,  
And I need a new star,  
I need to feel all the strength  
Of the History, tonight.

WITHOUT A DEAR FRIEND,  
WITHOUT A DREAM,  
I'M LIKE A WARRIOR,  
A WARRIOR WITHOUT SWORD.  
PRIMARY FEAR, IN MIND,  
AND ON ALL THE SKIN,  
I'M FEELING ALL THAT, NOW,  
THE PRIMARY FEAR.

But I know my dark side,  
And I know the pain;  
And the shadow of my madness  
Is a friend with a scorner smile.