Raising Fear

Armored Saint

Hide, revived the pace He's got your number With all your peers You're going down

Rabid, heady instinct
Ransacked and can't be found
Skulk inside the shadow
The conscious mind won't let go

No one hears you
Then you disappear
Warn with a threat
Bow down here
'Cause the saint's raising fear

Everything has gone haywire A sneak attack is going down Bringer of bad news Has come to spoil Your pleasant mood

No one hears you Then you disappear Warn with a threat

Bow, down here
'Cause the saint's raising fear
I said, bow down here
'Cause the saint's raising fear

Rebuilt your face you've got to wonder Why all your fears are still around Rubbed the wrong way, ranked one way Here to control your life

No one hears you Then you disappear Warn with a threat

Bow, down here
'Cause the saint's raising fear
I said, bow down here
'Cause the saint's raising fear

Raising fear, raising fear Raising fear, raising fear