

# TERRIFIED

Blink-182

I can't feel my body  
And nothing else here matters at all  
The shapes become electric  
Innocence and magic for all

I'm lifting past the skyline  
And no one seems to notice my fall  
In and out the timelines  
Now I see the truth of it all

Welcome (oh-oh), terrified (oh-oh)  
Welcome (oh-oh), terrified (oh-oh)

Laughter from the children  
The streets are made of silence for you  
I will reach the summit to hold you in my arms with a view

Welcome (oh-oh), terrified (oh-oh)  
Welcome (oh-oh), terrified (oh-oh)

Welcome (oh-oh), terrified (oh-oh)  
Welcome (oh-oh), terrified (oh-oh)