I fly through the dark night
And I reach for some sunlight
And I'm locked in the distance
A shackled existence
A shackled existence

Nobody can touch me
No shadow come near
And I hold no allegiance
Except with my fear
Accepted my fear

When the truth is a by-product It offers no meaning Too nervous to speak it Too scared to believe in So I find confrontation When no one is near When no one is near When no one is near When no one is near