

## Terror

## Deportees

Terror lives in work of hearts  
Terror knew you from the start  
Never trust, I trust that you won't  
Terror likes it when you don't

You said we would get away  
Never really took the time for it  
There's a million ways to lock a door  
Not as many ways to open one

With my son in one hand, and you in the other  
It would be so easy to never bother  
'Bout anything else  
'Bout anything else  
With my son in one hand, and you in the other  
It would be so easy to never bother  
'Bout anything else  
Than this, than this

Terror lives in work of heads  
Terror eats and terror spreads  
Hear the safe and now you hear the kind  
Hear the thing that's on your mind

You said we would get away  
Never really took the time for it  
There's a million ways to build a wall  
But not as many ways to tear it down

With my son in one hand, and you in the other  
It would be so easy to never bother  
'Bout anything else  
'Bout anything else  
With my son in one hand, and you in the other  
It would be so easy to never bother  
'Bout anything else  
Than this, than this, than this

Terror keeps you safe from harm  
Terror works like false alarms  
Never trust, I trust that you won't  
Terror likes it when you don't