

F.E.A.R.

Joywave

There's things that I'd like to do
That scare me through and through
So many frights I've known
It's hard to let them go

You could push some people around here, around here
You could flex some muscle and thrive here, thrive here
But every time you're talking about why you can't
You bow down surrounded by your fears

Shaken to the core
I'm not cut out for horror
Not one to take a risk
I'll be the first one to admit it

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