

# Terrified

Leith Ross

I can remember  
Before the fog  
I can remember  
When I felt it all  
I can be certain  
That I might be wrong  
But it can't be worse than  
Nothing at all

I'm sure of it, please  
One day I won't be

Terrified, won't be terrified  
Have to tear my eyes  
Have to tear my eyes from the door, terrified  
Won't be terrified anymore

What if it hurts me?  
What if I die?  
Well, what if it feels good?  
If I feel alive?

I'm sure of it, please  
One day I won't be

Terrified, won't be terrified  
Have to tear my eyes  
Have to tear my eyes from the door, terrified  
Won't be terrified anymore

Terrified, won't be terrified  
Have to tear my eyes  
Have to tear my eyes from the door, terrified  
Won't be terrified anymore

Am I scared of taking it or scared of giving?  
Am I scared of death, am I scared of living? Ah  
Ah, am I scared of taking it or scared of giving?  
Am I scared of death or just scared of living?