

Fear is Wrong

Mason Jennings

Fear is wrong
Fear is wrong again
Life goes on
Like nothing's happening
Just a song
For an old lost friend
That plays on
Fear, once again, is wrong

Fear stays close like the end of my nose
And it fucks with me
Fear it blows through the tips of my toes
When it's stuck to me
I don't wanna be its bitch
I don't wanna scratch its itch
Make it happy or make it rich
Stir the cauldron for its witch
Just be gone

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Fear is dark like no moon in the park
Where it waits for me
Fear is smart, it pulls logic apart
And spins plates for me
I don't wanna be a slave to it
Dig my plot and grave for it
Build its pyramids in Egypt
Transport vampires on its ship
Just sail on

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