You point that little finger out You got four pointing back at you It goes everywhere you go, do everything you do He got roughed up on the inside He screaming that this ain't fair And in a block moment alone on the outside Thought that no one cared, all right! ~You want me! You need me! You have me!~ -- I'm yours! So he puts in a call to his only friend He dials 1-800-FEAR Then he hid his face inside his hands You know he wasn't very clear Said I'm roughed up on the inside You know that this ain't lair And in a New York Minute he felt like a million 'Cause he knew somebody cared and said: "I have but a nation in me for everyone to see I am but a tribute to mediocrity I'm your mother, father, brother, son I'm a little bit of everyone Hide in the shadow, cast by the sun In constant misery - I'm fear!" ~You want me! You need me! You have me!~ -- I'm vours! Yes, I know you've always loved me ~Call me now, between the tears!~ I know you put no one above me ~Call me now, between the tears!~ -- I'm fear! Call me now, uncover me Watch me work, it's what I do Call me now, uncover me Watch me work and watch what I undo.!. So he broke up all his fingers white pulling out his fair And he's broken into a million pieces; no, nobody cared He was beat-up on the inside, fighting to survive Spent a long time dyin'; no, not for tryin' When you want to feel alive Seem like total chaos everywhere you turn Seem like you like it everytime you burn When you're wiped out on the inside you can't catch your breath And in a black out moment alone on the outside Beat him right to dead, all right! ~You want me! You need me! You have me!~ -- I'm yours! Yes, I know you've always loved me ~Call me now, between the tears!~