

Fear to Fear

Romeo Void

You've got it all over the place
Spreading it thinly, but only a trace
You're missing something; you ought to hold me near
I want a promise that's from fear to fear

I've known you for a while, it seems
We had some talks, that kind of thing
Take me with you; please, don't go alone
I don't want to think of you out there so alone

Helicopter destination
Detonator and a set of instructions
Erotic literature there on the couch
On TV, a war we won't touch

Fear to fear, hurt to hurt
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Alone out there, there's nothing worse

A litter of cigarettes at the end of the fence
A dog's ear and the money you've spent
All alone and washed with wear
Your face is fallen but your eyes aren't clear

[?] phones click, click click
Down on the floor, my feet stick, stick
I've never heard a voice so thick
Down in the orchard or down by the ditch