

## Redesign Fear

Scariot

Look behind, above your shoulder  
Feel the fear (breathe) behind your back  
It's in the eye of the beholder  
All the colors fade to black

Make your amendment clear  
Reclaim the strength you once possessed  
A quest to redesign fear  
Balance the fragile parts to start fresh

A grand design or an illusion?

Are we products of deception?  
The owner of I might not be me  
Truth might be a false conception  
Are we awake and able to see?

Gather the senses in a travesty  
Align what's left of it all  
We all protect this tragedy  
The nothing is in control

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A grand design or an illusion?

We lay to waste our memories  
Oblivious to it all  
Align the ways and watch how it ends  
Unable to recall

Wee looked behind, above our shoulders  
We felt the fear down our spines  
Fearless emotions redefined  
Confronting us all that time

Deceptive colors, twisted stain  
Killing the emotions again  
Inverted outro, flashback restrain  
Emotionless but still filled with pain