There's another little game we play
I guess I left the festering feeling
Of stress outside your address
Though the sun goes down, I was mainly underground
By the savior's song, though she just wanders on
Her hand upon a gun, by every little tone
She's undone for herself again
Again

Don't be scared, don't be scared

You are lyin' next to me, next to me, next to me

Don't be scared, don't be scared

You are lyin' next to me, next to me, next to me (A-a-aat odds with myself)

Don't be- (A-a-aat odds with myself, so many questions, even more doubts)

Don't be scared, don't be scared

You are lyin' next to me, next to me, next to me

I'm at odds with myself
So many questions, even more doubts
Hopelessly devoted to the boat goin' out
If you got my hands, just shout it out
I'm at odds with myself
So many questions, so many doubts
Hopelessly devoted to the boat goin' out
If you got my hands, just shout it out

Don't be scared, don't be scared You are lyin' next to me, next to me, next to me Don't be scared, don't be scared You are lyin' next to me, next to me, next to me

I'm at odds with myself
So many questions, even more doubts
Hopelessly devoted to the boat goin' out