

## Not Scared, Terrified

The Servant

I pulled my coat on tight and stood in the hall  
Dust in a shaft of light floating by the wall  
I started crying to myself  
It wasn't in my head  
It was physical  
Like ghosts hung on thread  
A bunch of chemicals  
I started laughing to myself  
When you pulled out your heart  
I scrambled up  
I scrambled up  
When you asked me my past  
I made it up  
I made it up  
But now suddenly I feel I'm gonna' be ok

You know you could help yourself  
You could help yourself  
You will not turn to rust  
You won't turn to dust  
You started laughing to yourself  
When you pulled out your heart  
I scrambled up  
I scrambled up  
When you asked me my past  
I made it up  
I made it up  
But now suddenly I feel I'm gonna' be ok  
When you pulled out your heart  
I scrambled up  
I scrambled up  
When you asked me my past  
I made it up  
I made it up  
But now suddenly I feel I'm gonna' be  
Oh I'm gonna be ok