

## Fuck Your Fear

### The Walkabouts

A rumble in my bones  
A cold sting on my lips  
The reckoning is almost here  
Fuck your fear

New gravediggers born each day  
Diggin' holes right where you lay  
The reckoning is almost here  
Fuck your fear

This don't seem like the end  
It seems more like a bad beginning  
Don't hesitate  
Fuck your fear

Weakness coughs, then ricochets  
Our boredom bleeds us wide awake  
The reckoning is in the air  
Fuck your fear

Dead folksingers lie in state  
Acolytes scrape off their plates  
The message falls onto deaf ears