

# Terrified

Danko Jones

I'm terrified of your eyes  
They can be so cold.  
I lie at night waiting tight  
For the bell to toll.  
Therein lies what I know  
That'll make us fold.  
I realize that our time  
Is just growing old.

And every day it may feel  
Like we're getting close.  
But the rug under us  
Always getting pulled.

I'm terrified of the lies  
That you holding close.  
I can feel that the seal's already broke.  
And when it's finally time  
And you need to go.  
I'll be there unprepared  
Holding on to hope.

And every day it may feel  
Like we're getting close.  
But the rug under us  
Always getting pulled.

It's a sign that our time with each other's over.  
I'm terrified, I'm terrified of, of, of, of...

I know that everything has to expire.  
You know this too.  
Like needles wanting to pierce through my eyes,  
Always so cruel.

I'm terrified of your eyes  
They can be so cold.  
I'm terrified of the lies  
That you holding close.  
I'm numb to you.  
And every day it may feel  
Like we're getting close.

I'm terrified,  
I'm terrified of you.