

Feeding on your Fear

F.O.B.

In this false evidence created by yourself
Negative scenes generated in your mind
These small things have shadows growing big
And still feel awareness of danger

We have nothing to fear but fear itself
To live with no guts means no glory

Pictures before your eyes
Silent wisper in your ears
Devouring your bravery
Any turn you into stone
Then it starts to feed
Feed on your fear