

# Fear

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Tell me something  
I gotta know  
All your troubles  
I wanna own  
I'm not preaching 'cause I'm full of sin  
Nothing's secret that I have not done

Alone with your situation  
Fear on the face you're saving

Kiss the warm knives as they dig for your soul  
There in the corner of my dirty home  
Take the silver: I've paid that price  
Here's the scandal  
They don't let the truth get in the way

Alone with your situation  
Fear on the face you're saving

Don't you worry don't you run away  
There are some things that we know will never change  
Don't you worry don't you look away  
There are some things that we know we'll have to change  
Burning, teasing, searching, fever, twisting,  
turning  
I'm the white truth dealer

Alone with your situation  
Fear on the face you're saving