

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