

Under the pretense of pleasantries
Behind the curtain of piety
Currents are feeding the dark disease
The binding cold addiction

The arrogant man will stop to stare
And the humble man will try to share
But the frightened man is never there
Run away from self-constriction

Hidden from mindless accusation
Barred from any consolation
Held in constant isolation
By self-induced contrition

Imprisoned by self-made circumstance
Guilt is the poison on the lance
The weaker the hand the less the chance
Of rescue from self-crucifixion

Between the hammer and the nail
Strength can always fail
Search for some security
From internal anarchy

Between the lightning and the thunder
Defenses torn asunder
Held in helpless frailty
By the brutal tyranny

I'm not weak and insecure
I will fight the constant fear here
I will keep my conscience clear
I will turn away anxiety
The pressure won't defeat me
I will make my spirit free

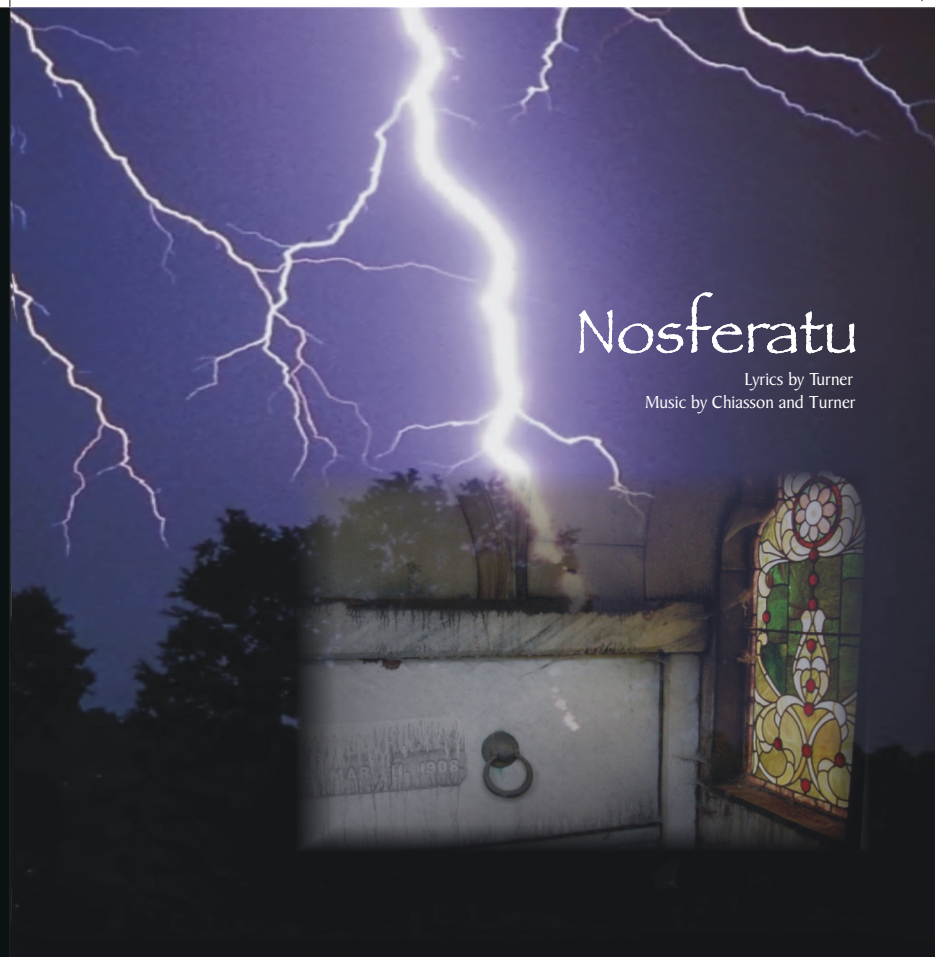
Fear

Lyrics by Turner
Music by Chiasson and Turner



Nosferatu

Lyrics by Turner
Music by Chiasson and Turner



LORD ONLY - "Fear and Trembling"
5-56-03

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