

About fear

Give me your fear
don't hold back or run.
It won't disappear,
just come up
behind you
again.

Attitudes

Attitudes, they make you see the world the way
you're taught.
They help you hide the battles that you've
fought.

But I give you my word...

Attitudes, they make you see the world another
way.
And you won't see how much you have to pay.

You have to pay...

But some day my love,
we will understand the vision
and realize what we have seen and heard.
And some time, my dear,
we can tear down all the walls.

A naked sight - exposed just like we are.

Attitudes, they make you keep the act the way
you play.

They wrap you up more tight for every day.

You have to stay...

Attitudes, protected by the power of your pride,
while you don't want to see what they could
hide.

Another side...

But someone, my love,
will understand the vision
and realize what he has seen and heard.
And one day, my dear,
he will tear down all his walls.

A burning flame - exposed to all the rest.) [Duet
- two part harmony]

(instrumental, solo)

Attitudes, they make you see the world the way
you're taught.

They help you hide the battles that you've
fought.

But I give you my word...

Closing up

History's rewritten from behind.
Future can't assure what you will find.

Now is where the magic will begin.
Hyper-now's the door to get within.

All the voices babbling in your head
isn't really yours it's what you're fed.

Deep beneath the surface of your mind.
Sits your true identity to find...

Restricted behaviour part I

Restricted behaviour.
Prohibited task.

Forbidden scenario.
You! Take up your mask!

Obscured by convenience,
covered in pain.
Protected by attitudes,
follow the lane!

Ooooooh! Be one of us.
Cover your fears,
we want you to march
by our side.

Ooooooh! Be kind to us.
Don't you ever reveal

the darkest of memories
we share.

'Cause you're killing your dad
and your mother will only feel bad.
But I wonder how much
of loving we share
running away in despair.

Ooooooh! Please come to us,
but never forget
we want you to play
by our rules.

RUN (need for speed)

Run. Keep up with the mass. There's nothing
here to see so just pass.
Run. We need you occupied. Not noticing what's
on either side.

Need for speed - gotta keep you running on.
Need for speed - have to make you feel you're
gone.
Need for speed - let you know it can't be won.
Need for speed - sure to scare you till you're
done.

Run. Don't want you to stop. Keep moving 'til
you reach the next top.
Run. Please keep up the pace. We need you to
believe in the race.

Run. Just follow the lane. There's no need to
make use of your brain.

Run. Please stay uninformed. We'd like you
completely conformed.

Need for speed - gotta keep you running on.
Need for speed - have to make you feel you're
gone.

Need for speed - let you know it can't be won.
Need for speed - sure to scare you till you're
done.

Run. Believe in TV. Ignorance can be had for
free.

Run. There's nothing to find. We feed on your
racing mind.

The Final Touch

There are many ways to spend your time,
a lot of roads to go
and different ways to stand the pain
but much more things
you ought to know.

There are countless doors to open wide,
and barriers you yet don't know
You're full of roles you have to drop
before you can undress and go -
to get the final touch.

Behind your many faces,
ahead of all your plans.
Reflections leaving traces.
A memory of lacking space,
a glimpse of undiscovered ways -
to get the final touch.

There are many ways to spend your life,
decisions to be made,
and many ways to keep yourself
from slipping off the razorblade.

There are lots of fears to recognize
and memories to understand.
You're walking paths you have to leave
before you can undress and go -
to get the final touch.

Behind your many faces,
ahead of all your plans.
Reflections leaving traces.
A memory of lacking space,
a glimpse of undiscovered ways -
to get the final touch.

A memory of lacking space,
a glimpse of undiscovered ways -
to get the final touch.