

## Fear Pays My Rent

All I see, is green green green  
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Green green green green green green

It's a metaphor for money, to make things nice and clear  
I stopped lookin forward to the milk and honey and just gave into my fear  
What do I call this, and what do I have to look forward to anymore  
Well what do I call this  
Yeah what do I call this

What if my fear if discernment and wisdom given to me  
What if my fear is just me thinking following my gut  
What if this fear takes control and consumes me  
What if this fear is only in it for the money money money

If I miss my friends is it ok to feel bad  
Often times I feel bad for felling bad for feeling bad  
And it keeps on stacking and stacking till I can't help but escape  
So I do (so I do) So I do (so I do) So I do yeah I do

I find myself comforted by a screen  
Rocked gently till I fall asleep  
Is it the noise, the light, is it the fight that I really don't wanna fight  
Cause this horse that I keep on beating just wants it's peace  
Just wants it's peace  
So I think that I'll let it sleep  
And I'll just write another story and let this one be