

Panic

Seems like it's getting rough
now you're hanging on
pain just turns me on
breaking every tie
burring every drive

Seems like I'm getting bored
driving young girls old
end flags far away
trailing in my path

Through days that are far away
you manage to strive on
life like a chewed up rhyme
you flee and bring it on home

Strange in a nomad land
can't seem to break away
body's feeling weak
you begin to panic

Through days that are far away
you manage to strive on
life like a chewed up rhyme
you flee and bring on home

She loves you 2 times dear
and you're not here
can't seem to break the ties
and live for a while

