

Panic in the Shade

Hunters & Collectors

Wake up in a frenzy
Tryin' to make your way to the river's edge
Drowning in your own adrenalin
The lunatic is on the ledge

Stricken by recollection...
While the guests are still asleep
Talkin' to yourself in the dead of night
Where the river of your mind runs deep

You been livin' in a golden age
It was the last thing you expected
Ya took ya sanity for granted
Now it lies tragically neglected.

Your emptiness is catching
Any half-arsed fool can see
So I wouldn't bother bringin'
All ya your misery back
Why don't you let it be?

Welcome to your past life
And your memory comes around
Don't wanna touch that demon flower
Leave it buried in the ground
When the ghost gets in your eyes.

Don't you know
If you ever let that kinda flower grow
Panic in the shade
The assassin in your mind
Has got it made

Psychotic emotion
There's no control that I can see.
Paranoia is a powerful bloom
But it's a waste of energy

Trying to erase the silence
Ever since your rhythm got blown away
Crawlin' through the wreckage of your rendering room
To meet your hidden-half way

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And your memory comes around
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Do it again

Don't you know
If you ever let that kinda flower grow
Panic in the shade
The assassin in your mind
Has got it made