I got a question mark
You got a need to always take some shot in the dark
I don't have to make pretend the picture I'm in is totally clea
r
You think that all things have a way they ought to appear
'Cos you know you know you know
You know you know you know
You know J don't
I dream
Don't know what you mean

Panic called you out and took you in
Giving you an easy game and letting you win
Giving back a little hatred now to the world
'Cos it treated you bad
'Cos you couldn't keep the great unknown from making you mad
'Cos you know you know you know you know
You know you know you know
You know I don't
I dream
Don't know what you mean

Said your final word, but honesty and love could have kept us together

One day you'll see it's worth it after all

If you ever want to say you're sorry you can give me a call