

Panic

Hands Like Houses

I feel like a worm crawling out of a corpse
I'm twisted by the times that have never been worse
I'm told it's getting better but I know we've been cursed
Now we're speaking less and we're burning the earth

Feel the panic
Taste the static around you
Body bending back like a mannequin
Burning through our veins like it's heroin

Cover up my eyes before I cut them out
Teach me how to breathe, before I start to drown
Keep me on a leash, cause it's all that I've known
Bury me alive, I got nowhere to go

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