

## 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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