

Panic

LØREN

Riding in the backseat of this car
I'm still here safe and quiet
And I'll pretend like I'm asleep as
You drive right into my basement

My panic won't you help me around
So I can be pathetic and indifferent to time
I'll be alright
Just shatter me enough for this town
When I go out it's all I got

Hate pretend behave
Find comfort in these walls
Accept forget
And smile to curtain call
Mandate heartache
It's what I get from
Studded belts on old TVs
Suicides and love machines

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My panic won't you help me around
So I can be pathetic and indifferent to time
I'll be alright
Just shatter me enough for this town
When I go out it's all I got
That's that
Sleep tight