

# Post Panic!

Navy Blue

Post panic  
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If you feel me, then you feel me  
If you don't, you don't  
Post panic  
Shit hurts

Screaming, yelling, punching myself, I'm in a panic  
Zero to a hundred, my hell is like a magnet  
Pull me and retract, this battery up in my back outta juice  
Now I'm speaking openly like Bruce  
Acting like I couldn't see my truce  
Walking home, tie an imaginary noose to hang from it  
But if Poppa ever knew, ashamed I was  
Proud to pursue, deranged  
My family made it, nothing but recluses, clueless  
Take a clue, it's Navy Blue, I'm still bruising  
Can't choose all the feelings felt in unison  
I'm seeing through newer lenses, need a bluer tint  
True blues, soft hues from the upper realm  
Gather the stars, catch 'em, let 'em go, I never fell victim, t  
ricked 'em  
Lead 'em to the hilltop and ditched 'em  
Miss me with the bullshit, no sorrow kisses, deathwishes  
The heaviest, my heart and my head is  
The sermon of a best friend  
Guard down what I let in, let it fester, Electro  
Best know, same silky made of Polyester  
Pop shots, not a western  
Up front, Vardy in the middle of the city like Leicester  
When it all boils down I'm just a vector

Gotta let go 'cause I said so, uh  
What I keep close doesn't mean I need you  
Steep slopes, count it out, no other me voting  
Need folks down and out the light, I need holding  
Gotta let go 'cause I said so, yeah  
What I keep close doesn't mean I need you  
Steep slopes, count it out, no other me voting  
Need folks down and out the light, I need holding  
Hold it