

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