

Panic

Orthodox

Falling apart -
As if the seams don't exist
Choked by the stench of this dug up shit
It's hard to breathe but it's harder to leave
And now I'm frantic over what you perceive
Push then pull then push you away...
And pray this panic starts to fade!
Defeat me. Deplete me
We all know you complete me
Patrol me. Extol me
We all know you control me
I wish the silence found a way to calm my nerves
But all it does is pull me out of my sleep
Hold it in till the sin finds a surface to breach
Secrets become the only silence I keep!
Not a plea to be heard
Not one God damn word
In shame, my head bows
It doesn't fucking matter now
Remorse! Just let it take it's course
Push then pull then push you away...
And pray this panic starts to fade!
Defeat me. Deplete me
We all know you complete me
Patrol me. Extol me
We all know you control me