

## 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