

Panic in the Night

Ryan Adams

Count the men [?]
Shattering like broken glass in the night
This prison in my thoughts
I want to escape at any cost
Panic in the night
We struggle and we fight
Panic in the night

This war that we both lost
Fuck the government and fuck the cops
This prison of my thoughts
I want to escape at any cost
Panic in the night
We struggle and we die
Panic in the night