

Panic on Runnymede

Sloan

How would you know you'd been deceived?
The web of trust has torn away (Make memories)
Time has a value that decreases every day
Don't give away love, light or fear

Days come and go
Now I really need to sow
Seeds in the garden
Where the garbage can breed

(Make memories)

Sunsets are silver
And there's panic in the streets (On Runnymede)
As I'd suspected all along
Big dogs are a rhythm
That I can never do without
They judge you not lest there's the need

Time lays low
Fire's burning hot and slow
Back in the garden
Where the garbage can breed

Oh no
(Make memories)
On Runnymede