

Panic Attack

The Glorious Sons

I wanna be normal
I wanna be sane
I wanna look at you and feel something other than pain
I need shelter
Safe haven
I want a quiet place to go and wait out the rain
I want a woman
I want a job
I got an itch coming on to get in trouble again
I wanna wake up
And feel loved
Will you look me in the eyes, tell me I'm not dying

I'm losing it
I'm not prepared for this
I'm tired
I'm sick
I'm waging war on everything
I'm wired
I'm licked
I'm addicted to everything
But I'm not prepared for this
Tell me I'm not dying

I want a hole
To crawl in
I wanna sleep till I can't feel anything
I want a fix
I want a friend
I wanna cut these nerves from under my skin
I need a woman
I need a job
I got an itch coming on to get in trouble again
I wanna wake up
And feel loved
Will you look me in the eyes, tell me I'm not dying

I'm losing it
I'm not prepared for this
I'm tired
I'm sick
I'm waging war on everything
I'm wired
I'm licked
I'm addicted to everything
But I'm not prepared for this
Tell me I'm not dying

I'm tired
I'm sick
I'm waging war on everything
I'm wired
I'm licked
I'm addicted to everything

But I'm not prepared for this
No I'm not prepared for this

Tell me I'm not dying
Tell me I'm not dying
Tell me I'm not dying