The Stills

Another landslide
A poor bear falls through the ice
A mistake for each finger
You try hard but the failure lingers
The things you plan
You spend more than you had

Panic, panic

The cavernous steep
I fell from the highest peak
With a face like a dog's
The swimmers in the smoke

Panic, panic

Every emptiness your inside You trade death for life

Panic, panic

The gallop of your hoard The worlds were apart

Panic, panic

Every symbol misplaced Every monkey in space

Panic, panic