Panic

Center is where I see myself In the beginning I'm sitting in the middle Of a crowded room Nobody hears me Trying to reach out Just trying to scream out I'm so pathetic is how I see myself I'm just a joke I'm running out this life People tell me not to waste it But how can I taste it When I never lived When I never loved When I never lied

I'm just a stain I'm trying to make my mark On a spot that's been dark For a long time Been a long time since a panic Broken down a systematic life That god gave to me So try to save my faith That's going out the window That I'm looking down from One more step and I'll be On the ground from a sinner To try to make a true believer Well, ho, I never was

You'll probably run and hide

Life reality hits me in the stomach Aches like a fist in my mouth I should have said nothing To make everything fall apart In my face Well, you're the one who's crying So try to see the world from The flip side Running out of line with no one Ever watching my back Ah, cold muther fucker Never seem to realize I'm not your wannabe

You'll probably run and hide

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You'll probably run and hide