

Panic State

Atrocity Solution

Here it comes again, this rage consuming me
The bottom of this bottle is a place Is a place I shouldn't be
I'm a little uneasy in this state that I reside
The devils on my shoulder, and I'm starting to confide
In this place I call my home
A fucking waste beneath your throne
Who I am I've never known
It's here I'll stand to die alone
So bury me, beneath this wretched place
And all that it's become, and Erase this human waste

So we dreamed of better days
They seem so far away
But I can't afford to stay
In this panic state
All aboard this ship to hell
My friends I wish you well
But I can't afford to stay
In this panic state

Searching for a reason, my eyes begin to bleed
I've lost all control of this life in front of me
And the hate that resides deep within my bones
Has left me crippled under apathetic tones
Abandon all that we ever knew
And all we ever knew
Is that which makes me who I am