

Panic Switch

Silversun Pickups

Time
It's not worth my time
Blue shine bleeds into my eyes

I still
Sleep on the right side
Of the white noise
Can't leave the scene behind

Could I be anything you want me to be
It's always meant to be seen

When you see yourself in a crowded room?
Do your fingers itch? Are you pistol-whipped?
Do you step in line or release the glitch?
Can you fall asleep with a panic switch?

When you see yourself in a crowded room,
Do your fingers itch? Are you pistol whipped?
Do you step in line or release the glitch?
Do you think she'll sleep with a panic?

And I'll try to hold on tight tonight.
Pink slip, inviting me inside.
I want to burn skin and brand what once was mine,
But the red news came ripping in to fight.

If I go anywhere that you want me to go,
How do I know you'll still follow?

I'm waiting and fading and floating away
I'm waiting and fading and floating away
I'm waiting and fading and floating away
I'm waiting and fading and floating away

I'm waiting and fading and floating away
Waiting and fading and floating away
Waiting and fading and floating away
Waiting and fading and flailing and fading

[Chorus]