

Panic Attack

Turin Brakes

Paint your panic attack
Lonely, inside a lift
The smallest thing could strip you to your skin

Feel your lonely skies
When times are hard, wave, bye, bye
Bye, bye, baby, burning eyes of demise

Paint your lonely skies
Burning eyes, wave bye, bye, to your skin
You to your skin, baby, bye

The smallest thing inside a lift
To your skin, baby, times are hard
Paint your eyes, paint your panic back to demise

Strip your panic attack
Lonely eyes, baby, burn to your skin
Inside a lift to your skies

Strip your panic attack
Lonely eyes, baby, burn to your skin
Inside a lift to your skies