

Focused, Hurts To Ask

this quiet panic that I feel,
its a pain inside that wont go away,
but sometimes, sometimes it can hit so hard,
so hard and its like Im the only one.
When it comes down I pretend that
Im so strong, so strong, what could I do?
And just when I think that the words
I hear could mean so much, now here it comes again.
I never could quite understand it,
I never could quite figure it out.
How could I sense this desperate tone?

How could it be so intense when theres nothing at all?
Its in my thoughts, its in my mind, its in my soul and it hurts to ask..