Panic Attract, Lucan

send for the cracks when they don't even match, and we'll know the truth, I'm just a scandal of passing the wealth, and we'll know the truth, dust off a feeling that once held a hand, and we'll know the truth, and a step to the side will reveal a place to hide, when you're alone- lucan-questions of failure are all that we needed, to stumble on, to open a mound of the master of plans, which stumble on, and on, to the millions of fractured plans, which stumble on, and a step to the side will reveal a place to hide, when you're alone- lucan-your lasting words are distracting, and chances are you're laughing, now i know the only thing, it's no use, to run and hide without a clue, and that's you-