

The Panic Channel, Left To Lose

What can I say
baby
what can I do
I tried and failed just to fit in
I greased the wheels
that only
drove away
always ends up the same

I don't have much left to lose
flow and crumble
breathe and burning through

send your bullets in
draw your blades
spit my words right back in my face
if I must die
just to be remade
so long
so long!

I don't have much left to lose
flow and crumble
breathe and burning through
for you...

just you wait
just you wait, I'm coming
just you wait
just you wait
can I get a witness?

(I will)
never tell another lie

no
I don't have much left to lose
flow and crumble
breathe and burning through

If I can't make you stay
I'll never find the way
can you feel
what I feel?
these hard times
will shine from far away