

# 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