

unloco, Panic

Center is where I see myself
In the beginning
I'm sitting in the middle
Of a crowded room
Nobody hears me
Trying to reach out
Just trying to scream out
I'm so pathetic is how I see myself
I'm just a joke
I'm running out this life
People tell me not to waste it
But how can I taste it
When I never lived
When I never loved
When I never lied

I'm just a stain
I'm trying to make my mark
On a spot that's been dark
For a long time
Been a long time since a panic
Broken down a systematic life
That god gave to me
So try to save my faith
That's going out the window
That I'm looking down from
One more step and I'll be
On the ground from a sinner
To try to make a true believer
Well, ho, I never was

You'll probably run and hide

Life reality hits me in the stomach
Aches like a fist in my mouth
I should have said nothing
To make everything fall apart
In my face
Well, you're the one who's crying
So try to see the world from
The flip side
Running out of line with no one
Ever watching my back
Ah, cold muther fucker
Never seem to realize
I'm not your wannabe

You'll probably run and hide

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