

# 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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