

Venke Knutson, Panic

Panic strikes your heart and once again
I have gone too far, I don't know when
It ever happened this time
Everything is dark and full of hate
How can you be jealous of my fate
It's not my decision
And can you ever hear me?
Your attack has gone too far
And I know just who you are
Haven't had a chance to state my case
And it'd be better if you
Hit me - kicked me
Than not to even look me in the eyes
You are, You are
You're just a falling star
You are, you are
Words of whisper spread throughout the crowd,
You tell each other secrets, not too loud
You couldn't keep your mouth shut - again
And you don't dare come near me like you did
Afraid that someone might just see
It's not your decision
But do you want to hear me?
Your attack has gone too far
And I know just who you are
Haven't had a chance to state my case
And it'd be better if you
Hit me - kicked me
Than not to even look me in the eyes
You are, You are
You're just a falling star
You are, you are
You're just a falling star
Panic strikes you hard and once again
I have gone too far, I don't know when
It ever happened
But do you want to hear me?
Your attack has gone too far
And I know just who you are
Haven't had a chance to state my case
And it'd be better if you
Hit me - kicked me
Than not to even look me
Hit me - kicked me
That not to even look me in the eyes
Look me in the eyes
Your attack has gone too far
And I know just who you are
You are, You are
You're just a falling star
You are, You are
Just a falling star