

# Panic

## Äcenloco

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 along time since I've panicked broken down  
The systematic life that god gave me.

So try to save my faith that's going out  
The window that I'm looking' down from  
One more step and ill be on the ground  
From a sinner try and tell me I am 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 through the  
Flipside running out of line with no  
Ever watching my back ah cold  
Never seem to realize  
I'm not your want to be

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