Poem

A.C. Acoustics

Overbearing panic attack entrenching my veins
In an hour I'll be okay
I pray this pain will go away
Permanently somedayI've seen more than
I should have to
I've seen this on my ownThis song is a poem to myself
It helps me to live
In case of fire, break the glass
And move on into your own
Your ownReoccurring drowning effect entrenching my brain
I hope you'll be okay someday
So I can say that you moved on
In the right wayWe've seen this and
We've breathed this and
We've lived this on our ownThis song is a poem to myself
It helps me to live
In case of fire, break the glass
And move on into your ownThis song is a poem to myself
It helps me to live
In case of fire, break the glass
And move on into your own
Your ownBreakThis song is a poem to myself
It helps me to live
In case of fire, break the glass
And move on into your ownThis song is a poem to myself
It helps me to live
In case of fire, break the glass
And move on into your own
Your own, your own, your own

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