Panic Song

[Green Day](...)

Ready for a cheap escape
On the brink of self destruction
Widespread panicBroken glass inside my head
Bleeding down these thoughts of anguish
Mass confusionWell the world is a sick machine
Breeding a mass of shit
With such a desolate conclusion
Fill the void with I don't careThere's a plague inside of me
Eating at my disposition
Nothing's leftTorn out of reality
To a state of no opinion
Limp with hateWell the world is a sick machine
Breeding a mass of shit
With such a desolate conclusion
Fill the void with I don't careI wanna jump out
I wanna jump out
I wanna jump out
I wanna jump out

Lyrics provided by