

# Without Panasos

## The Anniversary

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

It's never felt so hot within these walls between the cracks  
As we forget our manners days slow down and I relapse  
Dear Dad - I'm having trouble feeling sad  
Your words find secret pathways through my spine  
Inside my teeth I'll scream - I know that I miss you - I know that I miss you  
Inside my teeth I'll scream Those diamond streets, invisible runways buried beneath  
And I was wrong this time - oh I was so wrong Every other morning I wake up lost and tired from dreaming  
As we distill our vision nights grow long - void of real meaning. Dear Dad - I'm having trouble feeling sad  
Your words find secret pathways through my spine  
Inside my teeth I'll scream - I know that I miss you - I know that I miss you  
Inside my teeth I'll scream Those diamond streets, invisible runways buried beneath  
And I was wrong this time - oh I was so wrong And Dad you don't know the half of it this time  
You told me what was yours would soon be mine  
You taught me to no longer be afraid - no longer be afraid Those diamond streets, invisible runways buried  
beneath  
And I was wrong this time - oh I was so wrong

Lyrics provided by

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