

Panic

Fiction Factory

Panic

You like to push the envelope
If you're gonna stick out your neck
Everybody's sure to give you plenty of rope
So who am I to object?
Don't know what it means to fail
You like walking along the edge
Feel like you got a guardian angel
Follows you around the ledge
Everything's a different size
When you're totally adrenalized
It's a very thin line
The room is on fire but it
Won't help to panic
And the floods rise higher but it
Don't help to panic
You lost your voice but it
Won't help to panic
And you got no choice so it
Don't help to panic
Yea it's a very thin line
It don't take much to lose it
One moment everything is going just fine
Then something takes your head and screws it
You can never lose your cool
Though you've got no course of action
You may just wind up looking like a fool
Or some other social infraction
Everyone expects to be

At a level of anxiety
It's a very thin line
You're in a strange town but it
Won't help to panic
And the power goes down but it
Don't help to panic
The zombies awake but it
Won't help to panic
And the earth is aquake but it

Don't help to panic
Yea, the wings fall off but it
Won't help to panic
And your boner goes soft but it
Don't help to panic
All the liquor's gone but it
Won't help to panic
The bars closed at one but it
Don't help to panic
We all think we'll do what's right
Though we're half as high as Franklin's kite
When it all comes down to fight or flight
It's a very thin line
Yea, the wheels just spin but it
Won't help to panic
And the roof caves in but it
Don't help to panic
And you just made a stinky
Won't help to panic
Then you cut off your pinky
Don't help to panic

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