

Listen

The Panic Channel

Wait

The rain will come and soon enough
To wash away all that we've loved

Here it comes

Listen

Stop

The dialogs and the debates
Good things will come along just wait

In time

Listen

And you feel like crying

You want to scream out

But the tears won't fall

The words won't come

So just listen

Don't lose your head yet stick around

Beyond a shadow of a doubt

You're allowed

Forgiven

Because

System coats you like a shell

What you need nobody sells

Hell is your

Decision

And you feel like crying

You want to scream out

But the tears won't fall

The words won't come

So my friends your time is now

Open up what you've closed down

And it hurts so bad to speak

Oh

So just listen

So just listen

Hurts so bad
So just listen
Hurts so bad, to speak

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