

Age of Panic (The Sick Man Remix)

Senser

My name is Crash
Side winding I flash like a burning flare
Don't look away 'cause I'm already in there
I've been there wherever you stare
I've been there longer than you care to remember
Buried deep inside you
Now you must step to accept all the past behind you
Pain breeding pain and it's back again
Only the scars in your brain remain
So you look for a vent, you consent to escape
What's gone and now I'm on
From the nipple to the needle to the bottle
And you're never satisfied
For these crimes you must be tried
You can't hide 'cause I am reality
Your birthright is a world of insanity
Disconnected legacy and you will never see
An end to the global savagery
Continuing to feed your desire for more
But deep down you know the truth
You'll never find what you're looking for
It's gone and you can't buy it back
And now your senses are under attack
So you act automatic and turn
To the frantic nation of addicts
Reduced to the manic, false erratic
Solemn, doped up slaves
And servants of greed because you were
Born into the age of panic
Into an age of panic
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Born into an age of panic
Into the age of panic
Born into the age of panic
Into an age of panic
Now I'm going all city with the master plan
I'm faster man and I'm about to tell you just who I am
I am the reality you can't escape
The visions recorded on disk and tape
The rape, the horror, the shame so familiar
My words fill you with dread and then kill you dead
Stone cold in your stride
I fill a hole in your soul around fifty miles wide
I'm the contradiction each time you speak
I keep you weakened, I get down at your feet
I am the part that you can never reconcile
You're right here but you're living in exile
Walking in cities of stone, the shadows groan
Thousands of people but you're all alone

