

# Third Chance

## The Gathering

Fear and sweat, my muscles ache  
I smile, but it's just a fake  
I fade away  
It troubles me, what you're gonna say  
Just a day away  
And you will be here to stay I wait and I wait  
And what I really hate  
Is the panic that stops me from breathing  
My knees hit the floor  
And I panic more  
Until you open my door

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