

Panic Prone

Chevelle

Gave in again
The bastard
Can't keep refusing rights So he'll loan the cash
But the sin
Is on the hands of you So to care or
Plead silence
Weak hands are calling There's close enough
And there's too far
It won't change an empty stare But I can't seem to end
These images
Hauntingly looks like hell So to care or
Plead silence
Weak hands are calling To care or
Plead silence
Weak hands are calling Come, enter the foreign
Face all that's shameful
Cheat, may the past find
Out, separating To care or
Plead silence
Weak hands are calling To end this
Catastrophic scene
Awake and breathe in To care or
To care or

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