

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>