

# Poem

## Bugge Wesseltoft

Overbearing panic attack entrenching my veins  
In an hour I'll be okay  
I pray this pain will go away  
Permanently someday I've seen more than  
I should have to  
I've seen this on my own This song is a poem to myself  
It helps me to live  
In case of fire, break the glass  
And move on into your own  
Your own Reoccurring drowning effect entrenching my brain  
I hope you'll be okay someday  
So I can say that you moved on  
In the right way We've seen this and  
We've breathed this and  
We've lived this on our own This song is a poem to myself  
It helps me to live  
In case of fire, break the glass  
And move on into your own This song is a poem to myself  
It helps me to live  
In case of fire, break the glass  
And move on into your own  
Your own Break This song is a poem to myself  
It helps me to live  
In case of fire, break the glass  
And move on into your own This song is a poem to myself  
It helps me to live  
In case of fire, break the glass  
And move on into your own  
Your own, your own, your own

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