

The Countdown

My Former Self

Attention: heres a notice
You dont notice me at all
But ive been dealing with this feeling
For so long
P-a-n-i-c i have completely
Lost my nerve and with
A million things to say
Im at a loss for words
But i think Maybe if i say things you want to hear
Maybe if i show you that the coast is clear Countdown until you let me breathe again
Im getting nervous going through this
Sitting in the palm of your hand
And im waiting for the countdown
Until you let me breathe again
Im getting nervous going through this
Isnt all that bad 3 to 1
Its your friends and you against me
Im that 1 you force to stand alone
If i were burning would you stop to put me out
Because this fire deep inside has quickly grown Maybe if i say things you want to hear
Maybe if i show you that the coast is clear Countdown until you let me breathe again
Im getting nervous going through this
Sitting in the palm of your hand
And im waiting for the countdown
Until you let me breathe again
Im getting nervous going through this
Isnt all that bad And this i know
I wont let go
Nights arent so cold when i have this
Lonely-Heart Jacket to keep me warm P-a-n-i-c i have completely
Lost my nerve and with
A million things to say
Ive lost the words
If i were burning would you stop to put me out
Because this fire deep burns to the ground

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