

# 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 thinkMaybe if i say things you want to hear  
Maybe if i show you that the coast is clearCountdown 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 bad3 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 grownMaybe if i say things you want to hear  
Maybe if i show you that the coast is clearCountdown 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 badAnd this i know  
I wont let go  
Nights arent so cold when i have this

Lonely-Heart Jacket to keep me warmP-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