

## Panic Attack

Biohazard

Which way to turn, is there any way out?  
Inside my mind I scream and shout  
Terrible anguish,  
what's happening to me?  
Somebody please set my soul free  
Dug induced or maybe insane  
What the fuck is wrong with my brain?  
Only grows stronger, pain it grows bigger  
Somebody please pull the damn trigger  
Anxiety, the panic attack  
Any way for me to get back  
Heart is racing, mind is a blur  
Cold sweat, palpitations occur

Discontent with life

Get this monkey off my back  
Anxiety, the panic attack  
Someone to talk or maybe a friend  
Only draws nearer the ominous end  
Heart racing faster, just might explode  
It's all in my head, that's what I'm told  
Consume professional curing my ills,  
Stop wasting my time  
with those dumb little pills  
Who can I cry to? I turn here and there  
Tears on my pillow, I rip out my hair  
Lost count of the girls  
Still I'm not sane or content  
with this world  
Discontent with life  
Discontent with life