

Panic

Venke Knutson

Panic starts too hard now, once again
I have gone too far,
I don't know when
it ever happened this time.
Everything is dark and full of hate.
How can you be jealous of my faith?
It's not my decision
and can you even hear me..?
Your attack has gone too far
and I know just who you are
haven't had a chance to state my case.
And it'd be better if you
hit me
kick me
than not to even look me in the eyes.
You are
you are
you're just a fallen star
you are
you are...
Words like this go spread throughout the crowd,
we tell each other secrets, not to loud
you couldn't keep your mouth shut, again.
You don't think I'm near me like you did,
afraid that some one might see you, it is not your
decision,
but do you wanna hear me..?
Your attack has gone to far
and I know just who you are
haven't had a chance to state my case
and it'd be better if you

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than not to even look me in the eyes.
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Panic starts too hard and once again
I have gone too far,
I don't know when
it ever happened,
But do you wanna hear me..?
Your attack has gone too far
and I know just who you are
haven't had a chance to state my case
and it'd be better if you
Hit me
Kick me
Than not to even look me..
Hit me
Kick me
Than not to even look me in the eyes..
Look me in the eyes..

Your attack has gone too far
and I know just who you are
You are
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