## Green Day, Panic Song

Ready for a cheap escape On the brink of self destruction Widespread panic

Broken glass inside my head Bleeding down these thoughts of Anguish... mass confusion

The world is a sick machine Breeding a mass of shit With such a desolate conclusion Fill the void with... I don't care

There's a plague inside of me Eating at my disposition Nothing's left

Torn out of reality Into a state of no opinion Limp with hate

The world is a sick machine Breeding a mass of shit With such a desolate conclusion Fill the void with... I don't care

I wanna jump out! [x4]