

# Loren, Panic

Riding in the backseat of this car  
I'm still here safe and quiet  
And I'll pretend like I'm asleep as  
You drive right into my basement

My panic won't you help me around  
So I can be pathetic and indifferent to time  
I'll be alright  
Just shatter me enough for this town  
When I go out it's all I got

Hate pretend behave  
Find comfort in these walls  
Accept forget  
And smile to curtain call  
Mandate heartache  
It's what I get from  
Studded belts on old TVs  
Suicides and love machines

My panic won't you help me around  
So I can be pathetic and indifferent to time  
I'll be alright  
Just shatter me enough for this town  
When I go out it's all I got

My panic won't you help me around  
So I can be pathetic and indifferent to time  
I'll be alright  
Just shatter me enough for this town  
When I go out it's all I got  
That's that  
Sleep tight