

Panic Song - 1/1

Interprété par Green Day.

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