

# 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]