

Panics

"Cruel Guards"

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I see you in the papers through a foggy lens
Waving with a fist, my team, she always wins
He looks into your eyes like an old friend
Tells you there's a difference
There's us, us, us and them

It's a cheat to make me feel happy when it's on loan
When you ain't ever home, no, you ain't ever home

There is a bright, bright heat
They are the cruel, cruel guards
A most unfortunate charm
It's always calm, it's always calm
Right before you do me harm

I lost it once in a market queue
Dropped my bags, felt gagged and left
Seeing black and blue

Found us drowned in the cobblestone
Forget your supplies
For the waters will rise on their own

It's a cheat to make me feel happy when it's on loan
When you ain't ever home, no, you ain't ever home

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