

The Panic Channel

"Easy Target"

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Close you're eyes, swallow every simple secrete. Drag another pearl down the perished years. Dream another dream indited, yet not so sure. Then you help me understand times I should have said Im sorry. And what it takes to be a man, even if it takes forever. Leave It All Behind. Im Taking You and I Far Away. Drive Until We Find Peace. The Soul Is Surrendered. Healing words, spoken like a god from you're lips. You jettison the child, then you she'd you're skin. Well leave it in a sleeping city, and rest assured. But maybe this is who I am. Naked, Im an easy target. Maybe I should understand things I should have never started. Leave It All Behind. Im Taking You And I Far Away. Drive Until We Find Peace. The Soul Is Surrendered. Im clearing the streets for you. What youve got is more words. I swore I would wait for you, but youve got to push a little faster. Im clearing the streets for you. What youve got is more than words. The one, for me, is you. In you're eyes, I see another version of me. Swallowed in the past now for all these years. Naked, and an easy target. But then you help me understand times I should have said Im sorry. And what it takes to be you're man, even if it takes forever. Im clearing the streets for you. What youve got is more than words. I swore I would wait for you, but youve got to push a little faster. Im clearing the streets for you. What youve got is more than words. Drive Until We Find Peace. The Soul Is Surrendered. Surrender, Surrender, Surrender, Surr

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