

Panic

And the loud classroom is the
chaos in front of me

Panic
Panic like me
Panic
Panic like me

Long endless day is the sound
surrounding me
Long endless day is the
exhaustion come over me

Panic
Panic like me

Bang, crash, boom,

And the objects are flying

Bang, crash, boom,

And the children are crying

Panic
Panic like me

Things are everywhere

And the tiredness has took over
me

Teachers are sighing
And the innocent are hiding

Panic
Panic like me

Hands raised high
And all I can hear are lies

No
No
No!

And the children are screaming

After ages of pleading,
Troublemakers leaving

Out of the mayhem
But the headteacher is scolding
me

Uh-oh
Uh-oh

And the end of the day is
saving me

Please
Let me
Out

Of this wretched building.

By Anastasia Ohapkina