

Mantra For The Lost

Catatonia

Oh, for the life of me,
I don't know
Where it is I'm going.
I'm growing.
Somebody swapped the signs
From nursery rhymes
And my undress is showing,
I'm growing.
Oh, oh, oh....
This is all there is...
This is all there is...
This is all there is...
This is all there is....
Repeat and ad words:
Stale tea and stained cigarettes.
I don't wanna die like this.
I sit down and I see stars.
Measure me now for my grandfather clock.
Crash computers and midi files
Fate dilemma to the juveniles. (?)
Oh, oh, oh....
This is all there is...
This is all there is...
This is all there is...
This is all there is....
Oh, for the life of me,
I don't know
Where it is I'm going.
I'm growing.
You'll be the death of me
Can't you see?
Give back what you're owing
I stop growing.