

## Calamity

Ghostemane

So you got me all figured out  
Got me standing in the corner with your finger out  
I play along, play along for now  
But I know something you don't know  
I got your disease  
I got your disease  
Never wanted a part of it but now I'm down on my knees  
Maybe eyes are meant for crying after all  
And maybe hands were made to crawl

Silence so deafening  
I can hear my heart beating  
I'll never be the same

No!  
Die!  
No!  
Die!  
Die!  
Die!