

Mr. Catastrophe

Sunshine

I wonder
what's the color of death?
it's denied
to even know
press your back
hard against the wall
let me read your mind
you sleeping doll

if you think, it's too late
and we don't have a clue
doesn't mean we are wasting our time
and if you think, it's too much
forgiveness comes out of the blue
doesn't mean black magic is a crime

they keep calling me
keep calling me
Catastrophe
Catastrophe
and my destiny is chasing me
it's after me
my head's spinnin'!

I scream aloud but make no sound
who is gonna justify
why my hands keep on bleeding?
stigmata, superseding

I wonder
what's the color of death?
it's painted like a mask
on your face
hide
way back in your rabbit hole
let me read your mind
you sleeping doll

if you think, it's too late
and we don't have a clue
it doesn't mean we're wasting our time
and if you think, it's too much
forgiveness comes out of the blue
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who is gonna justify
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cheap thrills, such a danger
weakness, you're a stranger
do you think we don't always have to pay?
for something and we never get it
something that we always wanted
feelings we shared everyday

they keep calling me
keep calling me
Catastrophe
Catastrophe
and my destiny is chasing me
it's after me
my head's spinnin'!

I scream aloud but make no sound
who is gonna justify
why my hands keep on bleeding?
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