

# No Good Can Come of This

Katatonia

this is no good way out  
but it's a challenge or so I see it  
death's head upon my wall  
afield lies nothing but disorder

no good can come of this  
whatsoever I can tell you  
no good will ever come of this  
the road to happiness I never knew

I read a letter I never sent  
and saw me smiling on a picture  
this is nothing I remember  
whatever made me feel so

there are children  
on the freeway  
I have my ways  
playing with death