

# In A World Called Catastrophe

Matthew Good Band

Here it comes and there it goes  
Another day of decomposing light  
In a world called catastrophe, my native tongue is blasphemy  
So that's the one I'll write  
And baby can you feel it?  
Don't it make you want to lay down and close your eyes?

Remember how we started, 'cause since then, I'm a waste  
Since then I'm a fool  
Since then I'm a dog  
In a world called catastrophe  
Since then I'm a waste

Here it comes and there it goes  
Another day of getting up to fight  
In a world called catastrophe, my native tongue is blasphemy  
So it's the one I'll write  
And baby can you hear it?  
Don't it make you want to wake up and open your eyes?

Remember how we started, 'cause since then, I'm a waste  
Since then I'm a fool  
Since then I'm a dog  
In a world called catastrophe  
Since then I'm a waste