

Master of Confusion

Gamma Ray

You try to call me, I'm not at home
My mobile's off, can't leave a message
And now you're waiting, still I won't show
You won't believe what happened to me
And now I'm running like the wind
But I won't have much time, I'm sorry once again
No matter where I'm going or anywhere I roam
I am the master of confusion
Maybe you'll see me coming or maybe I just don't
I am the master of confusion
The label's calling, boys are you done?
The deadline's past, time to deliver
I am so sorry, we're running late
Some unexpected ghost in the machinery
Again I'm running like the wind
Now all the made up plans are running out of hand
No matter where I'm going or anywhere I roam
I am the master of confusion
Maybe you'll see me coming or maybe I just don't
I am the master of confusion
I'm chaos, I'm disaster, I am pain, sweet disorder,
anarchy, go insane
Whenever I am closing in, your peaceful life goes in
the bin
Let chaos begin
No matter where we're going or anywhere we roam
We are the masters of confusion
We'll take your life apart and we don't give a damn
We are the masters of...
No matter where we're going or anywhere we roam
We are the masters of confusion
We're like an open fire, a raging thunderstorm
We are the masters of confusion
Masters of confusion
Masters of confusion
Masters of confusion
Masters of confusion
Masters of confusion
Masters of, masters of, masters of confusion