

## 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

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keep calling me  
Catastrophe  
Catastrophe  
and my destiny is chasing me  
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I scream aloud but make no sound  
who is gonna justify  
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