

# Katatonia, No Good Can Come Of This

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  
Whatever 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