

# Oranger, Crooked In the Weird of the Catacombs

Do you really wanna know what I'm doing here  
Do you really wanna ask me about it?  
Well I could tell you that it's just a coincidence  
But then again I really don't wanna bother

Any love is better than this one so  
you better run while you still got a notion  
tell yourself whatever you need to man,  
consequence and not an emotion

Honestly oh honestly something's coming over me  
so honestly oh honestly you were just too good for me

Let's get crooked in the weird of the catacombs  
twisted in the maze of the palace  
well you're so pretty in the city of industry  
and in the leader got malice

and we can wander out over the barriers and we can fly off into some kind of fable  
Slide along the banks of the grand canal and in the winter when it splinters to pieces

Honestly oh honestly  
Something's coming over me  
so  
Honestly oh honestly  
You were just too good for me

And when that still life crashes down  
In a moment without sound  
Wooah

Honestly oh honestly  
Something's coming over me  
So  
Honestly oh honestly  
You were just too good for me

Honestly oh honestly  
Something's coming over me  
so  
Honestly oh honestly  
You were just too good for me