

# Catatonia, Mantra For The Lost

Oh, for the life of me,  
I don't know  
Where it is I'm going.  
I'm growing.  
Somebody swapped the signs  
From nursery rhymes  
And my undress is showing,  
I'm growing.  
Oh, oh, oh....  
This is all there is...  
This is all there is...  
This is all there is...  
This is all there is....

Repeat and ad words:  
Stale tea and stained cigarettes.  
I don't wanna die like this.  
I sit down and I see stars.  
Measure me now for my grandfather clock.  
Crash computers and midi files  
Fate dilemma to the juveniles. (?)

Oh, oh, oh....  
This is all there is...  
This is all there is...  
This is all there is...  
This is all there is....  
Oh, for the life of me,  
I don't know  
Where it is I'm going.  
I'm growing.  
You'll be the death of me  
Can't you see?  
Give back what you're owing  
I stop growing.