

# Lindsay Robins, Catastrophe

Feels like the wheels  
Are falling off my world  
Broken pieces of this messed up girl  
When I'm spinning out of control  
I sing to try and fill up the hole

All my candles are burning bright  
But at the end of my tunnel  
There's no light  
I'm still screaming but there's no sound  
And nobody's listening and nobody's looking

Hey hey look at me  
I'm a walk and talking catastrophe  
Hey hey I'm born to be  
Your personal and private catastrophe

Stop trying to tell me that I'll be  
The one to hurt  
Don't need you to save me from the world  
I'm wrapped up inside my skin  
When I feel like this nobody gets in

Hey hey look at me  
I'm a walk and talking catastrophe  
Hey hey I'm born to be  
Your personal and private catastrophe  
What's wrong with you  
Can't you see that what you need's a catastrophe

(catastrophe)

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