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 candels are burning bright
But at the end of my tunnel
Theres no light
I'm still screaming but theres no sound
And nododys listening and nobodys looking

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

(catastrophe)

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