

# Rainer Maria, Catastrophe

All the dams will give at the end,  
at the end, at the end of the world.  
Will you swim for me?  
And the lights could go at any time,  
any time, any time, any time.  
How will you look for me?

Catastrophe keeps us together.  
We're the architects of the world.  
We're taking it all apart.

And the bridges will burn at the end,  
at the end, at the end of the world.  
How will we cross the seas?  
And the plans have got to hold--a destination  
that you and I can rely on for sure.  
I want you to find me.

Catastrophe keeps us together.  
We're the architects of the world.  
We're taking it all apart.  
Do you think we could go on forever  
when the architects of the war  
are handing out the swords?

But I've got a plan.  
I'm gonna find you  
at the end  
of the world,  
at the end  
of the world.

All the dams will give at the end  
at the end, at the end of the world.  
So will you swim for me?  
And our eyes could go at any time,  
any time, any time, any time.  
So how will you look for, how will you look,  
how will you look for me?

Catastrophe keeps us together.  
We're the architects of the world,  
and we're taking it all apart.  
Do you think we can go on forever  
when the architects of the war  
are handing out the swords?

Well I've got a plan.  
I'm gonna find you,  
I'm gonna find you  
at the end of the world,  
at the end of the world,  
at the end of the world . . .

I've got a plan.  
I'm gonna find you.  
I'm gonna find you  
at the end.