

The Fold, Catastrophe!

Nothing short of a nuclear blast could stop me, stop me from connecting the dots
Set the clocks midwest; I'm going home
Cause I've been pacing since a quarter to four in the morning, can you burn me?
Send me a panic attack; I'll be out cold

Hey Catastrophe I, I think I understand
Take another piece of my heart away
Cause it's late, but lately I've been building such character
That I should feel much stronger, but I barely feel at all

Nothing short of a massive attack could shock me, shock me into shedding my skin
This is one tailspin I cannot win
Cause I've been shaking since a quarter to six this morning, wouldn't you be?
Another sputter and spit, I hit the floor

Hey Catastrophe I, I think I'm catching on
Take another piece of my heart away
Cause it's late, but lately I've been building such character
That I should feel much stronger, but I barely feel at all

Hey Catastrophe I, I think I'm getting good
Destiny resounds in a tragic key
Cause it's late, but lately I've been building such character
That I should feel much stronger, but I barely feel at all
I barely feel at all