

Death & Horror, Inc.**"Catastrophe"**

Visit "[Catastrophe](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In a room. Almost a cage. Heat spiralling, driven high.
No time. And in a place, of human walls. Light draining,
all sides. Cold fire. Washing over. Killing fast. Across
the shoreline. We keep screaming, "Catastrophe." We
keep screaming. On vile waters, illusions seethe in my
veins. Chasing a time beyond all reason. Worn eyes.
Self-missions enchain. A sudden cry, of tragic
speed. Driven high. No time. We keep screaming,
"Catastrophe, catastrophe," and time runs dry. We
keep screaming, "Catastrophe, catastrophe," and
time... Under the barren night wind. No sound, no
tensions let go. Hunting like a machine-animal.
Unbound. Whatever the toll. A sacred vice. Cruel seeds.
Draining light. Hellfire.

Visit [Death & Horror, Inc.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.