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The Fold "Catastrophe!"

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nothing short of a neclear blast could stop me, stop me from connecting the dots. Set the clocks midwest I'm going home. and I've been pacing since a quarter to four in the morning, can you blame 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 tail-spin 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 tragedy. '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.

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