## **Master of Confusion**

## Gamma Ray

You try to call me, I'm not at home My mobile's off, can't leave a message And now you're waiting, still I won't show You won't believe what happened to meAnd now I'm running like the wind But I won't have much time, I'm sorry once again No matter where I'm going or anywhere I roam I am the master of confusion Maybe you'll see me coming or maybe I just don't I am the master of confusion The label's calling, boys are you done? The deadline's past, time to deliver I am so sorry, we're running late Some unexpected ghost in the machineryAgain I'm running like the wind Now all the made up plans are running out of hand No matter where I'm going or anywhere I roam I am the master of confusion Maybe you'll see me coming or maybe I just don't I am the master of confusionI'm chaos, I'm disaster, I am pain, sweet disorder, anarchy, go insaneWhenever I am closing in, your peaceful life goes in the bin Let chaos begin No matter where we're going or anywhere we roam We are the masters of confusion We'll take your life apart and we don't give a damn We are the masters of... No matter where we're going or anywhere we roam We are the masters of confusion We're like an open fire, a raging thunderstorm We are the masters of confusion Masters of, masters of, masters of confusion Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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