## **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 machinery Again 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 confusion

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/