

# 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 me  
And 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 confusion  
I'm chaos, I'm disaster, I am pain, sweet disorder,  
anarchy, go insane  
Whenever 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 confusion  
Masters of confusion  
Masters of confusion  
Masters of confusion  
Masters of confusion  
Masters of, masters of, masters of confusion