

# 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 am 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 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 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...

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