

# Silent Catastrophe

## Astorian Stigmata

If you think about it for a little while  
Everything can become anything else  
And you can bend your mind to meet  
Your hearts desires  
Just like everyone else

I hear a lot of this and a lot of that  
But I ain't seen too much of that  
Cause there is no innocent victim  
When what the mind can see  
Is always out of reach

Come on and let me in  
So you can let me down  
It all keeps spinning  
Round and round'

Staring into the mirror  
Waiting for my face to fade away  
And I've got a headache  
And It's crushing me  
Back into myself

Cause there's a lie inside  
And it eats away, it takes away  
There is no innocent victim  
When the mind can always see  
Your own dishonesty.

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Lyrics submitted by brooke colson.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>