

Mister Killjoy

Walter Pichler

No one knows wherever I may be
some folks say it's just a „Fantasie“
In your soul, in your heart, in your mind
just a vision never meant to be
don't believe in what they say
they can have it their own way
Look out!
'cause I'm the killjoy!

I read your mind and blot it out with ease
I kill your thoughts and fill your heads with grease
you can't see, you can't hear, you can't think
you suffer from a yet unknown disease
There's no cure
and there's no pills
against this horrid mental thrills
Look out!
'cause I'm the killjoy!

Watch your steps and lock up your front door!
,cause I will be around for ever more!
In your back, in your front, all around
watching always wanting to get more!
and if you think I've lost your track
don't worry one day I'll be back
Look out!
'cause I'm the killjoy