

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