

Out of Order

Echo Orbiter

Another romantic split
Returning to a state, vacant windowsill
Once cluttered with picture frames
Long gone faces and muted names

Warranted self destruction
Staged a script that was written long before
But I forgot just where we were
And your partâ€™s lacking emotion

She who stares and documents thoughts, relies on letters
To remind of a time when it called to be somewhere
Where? Just anywhere but now

Itâ€™s too easy to waste time
Contribute to lifeâ€™s steady decline
Act upon spontaneous drive
And wash away whatâ€™s left behind

Time has turned its back on logical foresight
And I am deemed the old poet degraded by
Ingratitude of the public; and I am thrown to the ocean.

Artist of a generation that I bypassed
Dying candle burning both ends
I bestow upon thee punishment from God
The great day has arrived

Lyrics submitted by Cab.

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