

Cataract

Dawnbringer

Locked up in the distance
In the falter above us
As the contrails pass, you spoke your mind
Old photos distort you
And you're frowning a smile

As the misery makes you act blindStand down, fall apart and the trouble starts
Yeah, the trouble starts over again
Stand down, fall apart and the trouble starts
Yeah, the trouble starts over againIn the scenes of this casting
Where a tragedy follows

As the contrails pass this vacant skyStand down, fall apart and the trouble starts
Yeah, the trouble starts over againDisappear, Orlean
Away from tarnished golden arsenals
You're laying down again
Disappear, Orlean
Because your swan song fell on fallen heads

You're laying down againLocked up in the distance
In the falter above us
As the contrails pass, you spoke your mind
In the scenes of this casting
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As the contrails pass this vacant skyDisappear, Orlean
Away from tarnished golden arsenals
You're laying down again
Disappear, Orlean
Because your swan song fell on fallen heads

You're laying down againTime goes nowhere
Time goes nowhereAway
Away

AwayAs the contrails pass this vacant sky
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