

Court Order

Echo Orbiter

No it isn't that way despite what you believe
But this is coming from you; belief in Santa Claus

The fight is gonna take everything
You'll crumple like an old newspaper

Take the easy way out; head for the mountains of Maine

Avoiding the real terror
You dreamt you lost your feet and needed to run
You tried to pretend it was fake
But it didn't work and the cops showed up with hungry dogs

Lyrics submitted by Cab.

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