

Masks & Faces

Echo Orbiter

When you are a little boy you donâ€™t have to go very far
To find the center of your world and suffer no anxieties

What is any life without the pursuit of a dream?
All our human conflict beneath a blanket of regret

Itâ€™s lifeâ€™s illusions we recall; the way we romance the real case
One thing leads to another and we grow up fast in our sleep

Lyrics submitted by Cab.

Lyrics provided by

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