

Cocktail Party Effect

Echo Orbiter

Liarâ€™s peer, this is a wonderful view here
Phantom queer, the tiniest solemn careful laugh
Perfect jerk, the test goes on and on by itself

Out flew a flame
Dark comes and no one knew its name
Dark goes and gives way to that flame
Soft air, tastes of evergreen

Confidential, Sick Confession, Cries of infants, Leaked from the wounds

With a voice peeled to the bone
Choke, to go another 30 years
When in a chair before a fireplace you forsake oxygen
(and crawl beyond existence and mortal Earth.)

Between the ears, the sense of French conversation
Neck and neck, sounds are racing from wall to wall

Lyrics submitted by Cab.

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