Out Of Order

Bombshell Rocks

Distorted minds. shut, blind It's out of order There's nothing but silence Not a voice can be heard Closed down, out of line It's a mindstate border There's Nothing but silence We're all out of words

You wanna slow down and you wanna stop Well, I know where it begun I saw the vicious circle Takin' em off the line You wanna slow down and you wanna stop Well, I know where it begun I saw the spiderwave Takin' em off the line

White lies, avoiding eyes And artificial ways Some people are like robots They're prisoners counting their days Heavy bounds, steady downs I know it's quite complex You've seen the noble winners Now come and see the wrecks

The spiderweb reaches from top to bottom It's out of order Take a closer look you'll see the spiderweb got 'em It's out of order