

Dishonor, Disorder

Over It

Cue up the celebration (Come on, come on.)
We caught our constellation (Come on, come on.)
The ties that bind the points of light all swiftly come undone.
The lifespan of the planet is just a glimmer then its gone.

Dishonor, Disorder, Dancing to the beat.
The beat of the Breakdown.
No feeling, No meaning, still so out of reach.
The beat of the breakdown.
The beat of the breakdown, take a look around.

Tomorrow is going to get us (Come on, come on.)
It never forgets. (Come on, come on.)
To heed the call from headquarters to leave no stone unturned.
There may be no second chance but at least we got this one.

Still out of reach, still out of reach, its gone.

Dishonor, Disorder, Dancing to the beat.
The beat of the breakdown.
No feeling, No meaning bringing you to me.
The beat of the breakdown.
The beat of the breakdown.
Take a look around.
You need the breakdown.
Welcome to it now.
The out of reach is just a beat away.
The out of reach is just a G to A.