Bombshell Rocks, Out Of Order

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