

## Disarray

Low

Before it falls into total disarray  
You have to learn to live a different way  
Too late to look back on apocryphal verse  
And to be something the unkinde have worse

This evil spirit, man it's bringing me down  
It tells me not to do the things that I shall  
It graduated to the back of the bus  
They say you let it in when you turn the trust

Not up for question, it's not even a thought  
Another portrait you can hang on the wall  
Dissolve into a state of awful inverse  
The truth is not something that you have not heard

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