

Orbital Amusement

~ Lyrics by Chris Perricelli © 2011

Gorilla Fighter

Carnivorous feast. A sexual beast.
Outrageously feared,
A path it has cleared.
You're like a big black matter,
He likes to stomp and shatter,
And he's groaning as loud,
As a thunderous cloud.

Dare you to come near and fight him off.
Savior to you and me and all.
With sympathy and weaponry you are,
A savior to you and me and all.
Gorilla Fighter.

He don't tell anyone,
What he does for fun.
See him loiter around,
The lost and found.
Turn on the big search light,
To get him in sight,
And with a swift attack,
To make him fall back.

Orbital Amusement

We found a way back to get us out.
Step out, theoretical cubical.

Everything is running on full steam,
When you jump the fence hit the high beam.
Orbital amusement on full screen.

Bright lights taken over all my sight.
White night born from a satellite.

Megaphone

I hear you on the telephone like a megaphone.
Get me home to your bed at night,
So I can hold you tight.
Your kiss, like the sweetest thing,
You could ever bring.
Sit me down, take it off, let me get it right.

I hear you on the telephone like a megaphone.
I'm hearing every word you say, you're so far away.
Spoken through with an urgency, an emergency.
Sit me down, take it off, let me get it right.

Givin' the love like the first time.

Shadow

When your shadow meets you,
Outside, front door.
Turn your head to make sure,
It moves, it's yours.

What's it doing, what's it doing to you.
What's it doing, what's it doing to you.

Turn the tide that sent you, fast lane, blindfold.
Lift the rock that bound you,
Through down, break ground.

When you're begging for tomorrow,
You leave behind the time for where you're living in.

Found Is A Passion

You might find your true heart,
In the place where you left it.

You might find who you are,
From the tracks you've been laying.

Feeling better all the time,
I think you're coming 'round.
Trying to make you,
Feel a bit better now.
I think you're coming back.
Found is a passion.

The Tower

With a bolt of lightning here,
And a flash straight from the ether.
Shock wave you analyze, is it good or bad or neither.
Out of habit you jump like a rabbit ,
Want to leave no trace behind.
Through the rubble and out of the bubble,
Zig zag tack down the line.

So you don't know where to run,
If you could or should or want too.
Unsure, insecure, when the embers fall around you.
I got nothing for you to hold,
When I pluck you from the tower.
You've been there for years and years,
And in a frame I smash your power.

I see you shining through,
When I'm upping up the ante.
Funny how you come to be,
When you lose what most been handy.
So your head's been tricked to play,
In the depths of lies and valleys.
Ride canyon's rivers ways,
As I tear your page of tallies.