

Hollow Talk

Choir of Young Believers

Echoes start as a cross in you
Trembling noises that come to soon.
Spatial movement which seems to you
Resonating your mask or feud.
Hollow talking and hollow girl
Force it up from the root of pain. Never said it was good, never said it was near
Shadow rises and you are here. And then you cut
You cut it out
And everything
Goes back to the beginning.
Silence seizes a cluttered room
Light is shed not a breath too soon.
Darkness rises in all you do
Standing and drawn across the room.
Spatial movements are butterflies
Shadows scatter without a fire. There's never been bad, there has always been truth
Muted whisper of the things she'll move.
And then you cut
You cut it out.
And everything
Goes back to the beginning. Never said it was good, never said it was new
Muted whisper of the things you feel.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>