

# Hollow Mountain

## Efterklang

Do it, do it, do it,  
Do it, do operator  
Come up, come up, come up so hard  
Do it, do it, do it,  
Do it, do operator  
So what, so what, so what, so what, so what?  
Do it, do it, do it,  
Do it, do operator  
So what, so what, so what, so what, so what?

It's impossible and, over mountain Doka  
And I wonder, I wonder, I wonder  
There is nothing else that in pieces to pieces are straight  
When I forget about it  
I can't face the pieces on fire  
You stood straight, cause don't you know  
That I've been picking up, to someone  
Help, I'm falling down!

It's impossible, when the night inverts us  
And I wonder, I wonder, I wonder what I am?  
It's destructible, but I know that someday,  
when I'm gone, I'm going, I'm going oh-oh-oh  
I can't face the pieces on fire,  
You stood strangers don't you know?  
That I've been picking up from somebody's left  
Help, I'm falling down!

Do it, do it, do it,  
Do it, do operator  
Come on, come on, come on so hard  
Do it, do it, do it,  
Do it, do operator  
Come on, come on, come on so hard