

## Echo Chamber

### Kill the Noise

Scream into an echo chamber  
A thousand cuts, they're all inflamed  
I'm standing there with a razor in my hand  
But I didn't know these wounds would scar this bad  
And I'm not expecting you to understand

When the exit's in pieces  
We'll find, find our way home in the end

Find our way home in the end  
But I didn't know these wounds would scar this bad  
We'll find, find our way home in the end

I know it's all in my control  
Engines will not make me whole  
It's complicated

When the exit's in pieces  
In, in, in, in, in, in  
In, in, in, in, in, in the end

In, in, in, in, in, in