

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 the end

In, in, in, in, in