

echo

Paris Paloma

Echo
He took so much from you
Echo
You know not what to do
Echo
Once you start to fade
Between the trips in the dark tunnel now
I hear you call your name

Echo, echo, echo, echo, echo
Echo, echo, echo, echo, echo
(I'm still here)
Echo, echo, echo, echo, echo
(I'm still here)
Echo, echo, echo, echo, echo

Echo, you are cursed
To see the best in him
Such a bloody thirst
That made him turn to sin
How he hurt you
You could see right through your skin
But as transparent clouds, they turn to rain
The world will fall on him

Echo, echo, echo, echo, echo
Echo, echo, echo, echo, echo
(I'm still here)
Echo, echo, echo, echo, echo
(I'm still here)
Echo, echo, echo, echo, echo