

Echoes

The Cat Empire

I excavated a part of my brain
That has lain dormant for years almost disappeared
Where the prisoners all got locked away
All my most beautiful wonderful friends
There is one that is always afraid
One who doesn't care what people say
There is one who slits throats for money and
One who just wants to be king for a day

We are children of happenstance

I could make you love me
I could take you with me
I could run forever chasing
Echoes echoes echoes echoes
In my farthest corners
I can feel explosions
The booming river deep beneath my feet
Echoes echoes

Mirror mirror, where are my miracles?
I looked deep in your eyes they were very cold
There are photos plastered across the walls
People just want to believe in
Deities having amazing conversations
In VIP booths, sexual truths
True loving kindness, you can be like this
Just lie a little bit

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I can take you with me
I can run forever chasing
Echoes echoes echoes echoes
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I can feel explosions
The booming river deep beneath my feet
Echoes echoes

Am I talking to myself
Am I still a marionette
Am I still a marionette
If I reach above my head and cut the thread
Oh-whoa...

Am I talking to myself
Am I still a marionette
Am I still a marionette
If I reach above my head and touch the thread

I don't know, I don't know
I don't know, I don't know

Am I talking to myself
Am I talking to myself
Am I, am I, am I talking to myself

Am I talking to myself
Am I talking to myself

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