

Echoes

I the Mighty

Dig up some dirt
It's not too deep
And when you find it, it may follow you to sleep
But that's alright to keep it on your mind
And let it trickle from your tongue as you decide

Just what you feel is true
No one can take your voice from you
And all through the halls my echo calls of how
The earth is giving in from down below
But no one seems to care
Just as long as they don't know

How much longer
Do we wait around
For the few that have control
To finally take it
How much longer
Do we wait around
Do we wait for the fallout

Call out the weak
Who dock the worker's pay to get the raise
Oh they forgot to heed
That Karma never sleeps
Well I, I refuse to dance for all your puppeteers
I'm the psycho with the scissors
Cutting the strings, my echo sings of how
The earth is giving in from down below
But no one seems to care
Just as long as they don't know

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Consciousness is needed for our growth
So feed your hungry mind
Let the apprehension go

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