

# Hollow Talk

## Choir of Young Believers

Echoes start as a cross in you  
Trembling noises that come to soon.  
Spatial movement which seems to you  
Resonating your mask or feud.  
Hollow talking and hollow girl  
Force it up from the root of pain. Never said it was good, never said it was near  
Shadow rises and you are here. And then you cut  
You cut it out  
And everything  
Goes back to the beginning.  
Silence seizes a cluttered room  
Light is shed not a breath too soon.  
Darkness rises in all you do  
Standing and drawn across the room.  
Spatial movements are butterflies  
Shadows scatter without a fire. There's never been bad, there has always been truth  
Muted whisper of the things she'll move.  
And then you cut  
You cut it out.  
And everything  
Goes back to the beginning. Never said it was good, never said it was new  
Muted whisper of the things you feel.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>