

# Echoes

## Punk Goes...

A quick bullet: a tough one to dodge (no one ever does)  
It cuts fast and deep (picks your bones clean)  
And you just have to let it bleed  
I know the pain, it's all to familiar  
If I could sing words to help, you know I would  
And it would end the pain  
But you will have to let this make you stronger  
Difficult to overcome  
The name of a ghost still dancing on our tongues  
So bittersweet (these memories)  
I wish they could have taken me  
Struggle through tough times  
And destroy all your fears  
Don't let this win over you  
Soon you will end the pain  
And you will say that it did make you stronger  
This is how you overcome  
(these voices fade away as the memory did)

And we've all heard it sung  
And we don't know what we got till it's gone  
And then we want it back so much  
Nobody ever warned you...  
Breathe in, take in it deep  
Cross your heart, it's yours for you to keep  
Wishful: I guess I never was  
And I will breathe in, take in it deep  
Cross your heart, it's yours for you to keep  
Wishful: I guess I never was  
(And I will keep, pieces of you alive in me.)  
I am looking up now, death can't change us  
I am looking up now, death can't change us  
I will, stand alone  
I will, learn from this, I will  
I will, mourn the loss and I will be stronger