

# Echoes

## Novelists

I'm always striving to see clearly  
Through all my troubles  
I need a break  
This can't go on and on  
I'm near from the breaking point  
Get me out of my routine My life is a mess  
And if it's a little bit late to change it  
Then how could I even change myself ?  
... Yeah how could I change ?  
I gotta believe in myself  
Rely on my feelings Just let me see the dawn  
I'll find a way through the morning  
A life for the night and some hope in this promise My demons entertain me  
When I'm haunted by all your murmurs  
My mind tends to break (by itself)  
I revel in illegible images Oh, God is laughing like a fucking brat who plays over an anthill  
Yeah, I do pray, I pray to stay outta reach (far from his eyes)  
I sway with that bottle of brandy in hand  
I'm alleviating my soul when I drift through the void I have to say that all this is all making me deeply sick  
It echoes in my head  
To save things never been part of my plans so I should just play dead  
But that's not my type Even sell my soul won't make a difference  
That's never ending (never ending)  
I'll sing as long as I don't know where I'm going to end Just met me see the dawn  
I'll find a way through the morning  
A life for the nights, a shelter in the glitter of all these lights  
If you let me... see the dawn  
I'll find a way through the morning  
A life for the night and a meaning at all this I'll find a meaning at all this

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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