

# Echelon

## The Pop Group

A broken down melody  
The saddest music in the world  
In a haunted dancehall  
The ghosts are still trying  
To make sense of it all  
I can dream can't I?  
I can dream can't I?  
They brought me a white tunic  
They've drawn cool pearls  
Echelon

I am pleased that they should do these things  
Another world  
These days of dissonance  
This age of rage  
A broken down melody  
The saddest music in the world  
Another world  
Un autre monde  
In a haunted dancehall  
In a haunted dancehall

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

Lyrics provided by  
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