

# Eloy, Mighty Echoes

Just take a pebble and cast it to the silent sea,  
What does happen?  
Just have a thought, cry a word or pray a silent plea  
Do you know what will happen?  
Billows arise and our senses catch a proof of energy!  
Do we know laws of nature?  
All one what we feel or do Echoes return from eternity!  
We'll come to know our creator!  
We can't stop the echoes  
Which are called forth by our animation,  
We can't hide from the echoes,  
From the truth of our soul - Vibration!  
Do we know the sound of collapsing walls,  
of collapsing truth, law and order?  
The instant of our Freudian deliverance?  
We are the shouters at the border!  
As long as we're entangled in declinating  
All divine forces around us!  
As long as we refuse to understand  
That we are here to spread out power of love!  
Are we actually informed  
About the mission of our life?  
Do we know what we're composed  
Of the Trinity - of heart, soul, and mind?  
Our dark nights only come to bright end  
When we learn - Violence makes us sick and blind!  
Creation's aim and end, aspiration is to rise  
The beam of love in our mind!  
Just think about what we call love and hate  
We are the ones to recreate it!  
When we're sowing fear, when we lock up  
We will reap all the tears  
All the tears that seperate!  
Punishment and pain is the touchstone for the gain  
For the way, our common spirit grown!  
All our silent cries our thoughts, our deeds  
Will call forth what we earn, will arise mighty echoes!