

# Frodus, 6/99

We could disappear, in echoes.  
We could disappear, in the lives of those we love.

I thought hope was lost. I tried not to look back.  
Haunted by darkened thoughts, the void drew me closer.  
Until we are brought back, by the lives of those we love.

Hope was lost,  
I closed my eyes.  
(x2)

We could disappear in echoes.  
We could disappear in echoes.  
We could disappear. . .  
We could disappear. . .  
We could disappear, in the lives of those we love.

We could disappear, in the lives of those we love.