

Action Reaction, The 21 Gun Salute

Oh my god, my spreading wings
Are falling over everyone
And gravity is pulling harder every day
Checks and balances, checks and balances
I need some overhead room
To think that they are watching us
This is an echo
And you are my sorrow
And if you want me
You know where to find me
This is an echo
The economical arithmetic of autobiographical
Information that I'm feeding you is priceless
It's unofficial, but I miss you in a brilliant way
We'll all shine on
We'll all shine on and on and on
This is an echo
And you are my sorrow
And if you want me
You know where to find me
This is an echo