

# Cocteau Twins, Mud And Dark

Echo fell in love with the handsome narcissus  
Narcissus struggles who heard walking  
It was the nearest to perfection

"Is anyone here?" "Here here" "Come, come, I will beg you."  
Before I give you power over me  
I give you power over me

And that remains her fate, always her voice echoes [x2]  
Still repeating only what others have said [x2]

Narcissus we both are ugly  
For I dreamt for him to find, hold  
A lovely face in the reflected image

Construed by the futile, befallen to have his affection  
It turned her so so slowly wasted  
I know you didn't come to me to lay here

And that remains her fate, always her voice echoes [x2]  
Still repeating only what others have said [x2]  
[x2]

And after that she hoped to come as he said  
He's found it funny they all want to piss on her  
And she repeated the same words to them

And echo's flesh has always start all again  
And she bows down to starve to death  
Oh, but she isn't thinking this before sinking

Is anyone here, here, here?  
Come, come  
I will die  
Before I give you power over me  
I give you power over me  
[x2]