

Efterklang, Hollow Mountain

Do it, do it, do it,
Do it, do operator
Come up, come up, come up so hard
Do it, do it, do it,
Do it, do operator
So what, so what, so what, so what, so what?
Do it, do it, do it,
Do it, do operator
So what, so what, so what, so what, so what?

It's impossible and, over mountain Doka
And I wonder, I wonder, I wonder
There is nothing else that in pieces to pieces are straight
When I forget about it
I can't face the pieces on fire
You stood straight, cause don't you know
That I've been picking up, to someone
Help, I'm falling down!

It's impossible, when the night inverts us
And I wonder, I wonder, I wonder what I am?
It's destructible, but I know that someday,
when I'm gone, I'm going, I'm going oh-oh-oh
I can't face the pieces on fire,
You stood strangers don't you know?
That I've been picking up from somebody's left
Help, I'm falling down!

Do it, do it, do it,
Do it, do operator
Come on, come on, come on so hard
Do it, do it, do it,
Do it, do operator
Come on, come on, come on so hard