## **Guided by Voices**

## **Echos Myron**

Tower to the skies An academy of lies And what goes up Surely must come down And we felt the mighty blow-up With the walls coming down Or something like that

Most of us are quite pleased With the same old song And all of a sudden i'm relatively sane With everything to lose and nothing to gain Or something like that

Man of wisdom and man of compromise Man of weak flesh in an armored disguise All fall down

"if it's right you can tell" echos myron like a siren With endurance like the liberty bell And he tells you of the dreamers But he's cracked up like the road And he'd like to lift us up, but we're a very heavy load And we're finally here and shit yeah it's cool And shouldn't it be - or something like that