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Well, tou finally find your helpless mind,
is trapped inside your skin.
You want to leave,
but you believe you won't get back again.
You only know,
you have to go but still you can't get out.
you try and try,
you die and die.
You're stopped by your own doubt.
Reverberation,
reverberation.
You find no peace,
it doesn't cease,
it's deadly irritation.
It keeps you blind,
it's there behind,
your every hesitation.
It holds your thought,
your mind is caught,
your are fixed with fascination.
You think you'll die,
it's just a lie,
it's backword elevation!
Reverberation,
reverberation.
You see reverberation,
in your latest incarnation,
you think it's a sensation,
but it's just reverberation.
You start to serve,
the downward curve,
that catches up your fears.
Each thing you do,
comes home to you,
and pounds inside your ears.
You start to fight against the night,
that screams inside your mind.
When something black it answers back,
and grabs you from behind!
Reverberation,
echoing through your brain.
Reverberation,
driving your mind insane.
Reverberation,
causing your blood to drain,
leaving just charred remains.
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