

# The Cheval Glass

Emery

Turn the cheval glass and find, corruption under my skin, and mine  
You're so far from safety, put your fingers to your eyes  
And steal yourself away

Repetition

Repetition

It will not be satisfied

It will not be satisfied

You can not accomplish this

You can not be satisfied

The worst isn't ever the curse of the cleverest lines  
Sang the song of never, never believed that you meant it this time

It's time to back all your big words, so come on now, come on now  
But you're all lipstick and cheap skirts, you're the shining light until it hurts  
Tonight, I'll make this bleed light up the sky with my misdeeds  
Cause I hate I hate I hate this, I hate this  
I fell from the first time

Fall was upon us with all the leaves turning, you were so sure of yourself  
You were asking me questions of us getting older  
You hardly could catch your breath (I wanted anything else)  
And I've asked, for the after remorse (To stay)  
And still these hands, but it never takes, never takes  
Old habits are so hard to break  
So you fall, and circle through your life, that can't be seen  
Avoid the brilliant lights that find you  
Because when they do, you know you'll have to

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There's not enough wisdom or perception  
Judge this now, take back your life  
You are dying and the time you spent was wasted  
On all the sick dreams of the lie (the lie, the lie)  
Pull yourself out, made yourself in your own image  
The praise you gave thousands of time  
Lifted yourself up to the sky (the sky)  
Bow before all that you've done  
The sky, the sky, bow before all that you've done