

## Behind the Mirror

Angel Dust

Visions - I'm not awake - nor do I sleep  
Dreamin' dawn turns to dusk  
Dwarves and fairies dance on my grave  
There's a door to - wonderland

Fires, see fires darken the night  
Brightness, dark brightness  
Trapped in a hot air balloon

I can't believe it  
But I believe it`s true

There's a shark  
Climbing thru' my heart

Stars shine when the moon heat  
Cools my thoughts  
The still of the night is so noisy

All faked or true  
Tell me - what I will see  
Is there a new world  
To be found - behind the mirror

Wake up - open me eyes  
Light a cigarette and smoke  
Smell the taste of coffee  
Am I back to wonderland?