

## Crack In The Mirror

Chinchilla

when the last work is spoken  
when the last dream is gone  
when the last soul flies away  
holding candles to the sun  
she said no, with a laugh in her eyes  
scoff for your love and we all know why  
you've got a drawn for her coquetry  
smoother memory's  
illusion of passion  
this dangerous game you play  
prophecy, destiny  
lost in a mass of violence  
crack in the mirror  
how can we help you  
crack in the mirror  
and let the bad come true  
crack in the mirror  
how can we help you  
just a black mark in your book of life  
make your things, you are losing your mind  
you've got the right place  
you've got the will  
this is the right time  
to give her the thrill  
crack in the mirror  
how can we help you  
crack in the mirror  
and let the bad come true  
crack in the mirror  
how can we help you