Look in the mirror Time is standing still A fool of love is my likeness I can't believe that it's true Her thoughts made by terror And the lies she was telling me Blinding my eyes and my brain I thought I was losing my mind I hope time gives me an answer For a better life without her The painted devil is laughing About the fool of her love She is evil and it's hard to see That you are fooling yourself You can't hide away There's nothing more to say She is evil take a look in my heart It's open like a book If you don't want to try I kiss you goodbye I have no chance to live Being a victim of her love It's a shame to kill the feeling Only for her stupid pride Standing in the gutter The bottle is my only friend Live my life as a friar And hope it will find the end I pick up the pieces of myself And start a new part of my life No bitter tears, no shame, no cry No deep devotion for a witch She is evil and it's hard to see