

## Lost Reflection

Crimson Glory

Locked in this attic Been here so many years  
Shanna won't set me free  
She says I'm evil But then she doesn't know I'm not pretending, n  
o, not me

Full moon's reflecting  
A face in the mirror Twisted and bleeding  
No, you can't be real, no you're All in my mind  
Shades of insanity, you're not me  
You're not me

Life in the attic  
I like my rocking chair  
Staring in shadows  
Crouched in the corner  
Waiting for something  
Laughing at nothing  
No one there

And on and on I wonder is there more What is life beyond the att  
ic door The full moon in my eyes Is all that's real The mirror's l  
ost reflection is in me

Life in the attic  
Life in the attic  
Life in the attic  
Life in the attic

Cobwebs and dusty dreams Sharp knives and hollow screams Wide eye  
s of terror Clawing the attic door Can't take it anymore  
You better go away!

You're lyin'  
Hurry  
Ah, ah, ah, ah  
Who's there?  
No one there  
You're not me!