

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!