

## A Mirror Behind

Disarmonia Mundi

I find it's a bit oppressive  
To think that the world is running around  
And waste your time in search of an image  
If you can't see there is a mirror behind  
Break the default feelings  
And then kick the ass of the habits  
Don't live in search of the attitude  
Just be and fuck the other lies

I've got the impression, and I'm not alone  
That in you boys something's going afraid  
I don't like a hand on my back from behind  
But I'm not frightened by myself  
Pretend my will  
The spinal marrow of life  
And not alone we'll find a source  
Where I drink the most forbidden wine

A mind set  
The meaning of a borrowed life  
Not a move in the right direction  
Just on and on the same old try  
Give me back that treasure  
I'll be twice at the same time  
Or follow my realizing way  
Just be and fuck the other lies

I know who you are  
Cold tiredness inactive desire  
Take my hand now  
Recall the primordial era  
Give me back that treasure  
I'll be twice at the same time  
A mind set in permission  
The meaning of a borrowed life