

Look into the mirror. What do you see?
Beneath the shadows. Hiding your face.

I can see hatred. Consuming fear.
There is no reason. No cause to live.
Beneath and buried deep down. There still is hope.
Come with me and follow. The way to the light.

Crying for the sake of our sins. Weeping for our fate.
Quietly I face the pouring rain in the night. Washing
our faces where we stand. Sing of desperation.
I slowly walk from the light.

Beast stirs in its sleep. Feed the flames, festering hate
Burning embers, fiery eyes. Spill your blood, you will die!

Whispers of darkness, lead you astray. There is no
truth in those. Your heart still beats, there's life in you
Where there is life, hope still remains.

In darkness I feel. A kind of silence.
Fear is the key. To open that door.

Embrace my wounded heart. Take me to the dark.
Follow the path of hate. New meaning to my hateful life