

## Reversed Reflections

### Hypocrisy

On the edge of insanity  
Lost from the world  
Sticking an hand into the soul  
To disappear from this Earth

Nervous again?  
Do you offer some help to me?  
You're running out of breath  
Do you see about me?

The drugs don't work anymore  
Give me some to ease the pain

Damned by the dead  
Cursed by the dead

The guilt is hanging  
Over my shoulder  
To the lights of taking  
My cause will never end

Burn  
I will burn  
I'm screaming hard  
I can't be heard

The drugs don't work anymore  
Give me some to ease the pain  
The drugs don't work anymore  
Give me some to ease the pain

Damned by the dead  
Cursed by the dead  
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