

Mirror Of Sadness

Isengard

The whole world can be captured
In the wizards eyes
Look into the crystal
Truth is fast passing by

The world is turning faster
Times not here to stay
Questions, burning fires
To die, to dream, to fade away

Tears on the floor
A mirror of sadness
Reflecting the coldness of the world

The people they were dying
Imprisoned - there were lies
Spreading like diseases
Noone cared or questioned why

Now the world is turning faster
And times not here to stay
A quest for lost fires
To die, to dream, to find a way