My feelings are burning with fear I know someone's in here, I just can't see

I silently follow the sound Little footsteps are moving in the hall With the candle still in my hand I take a look at the mirror on the wall

I cannot see myself
I don't even see the hallway that I'm in
I see a girl in a bloody dress
Standing in the cellar down below

I cannot see myself
I don't even see the hallway that I'm in
I see a girl in a bloody dress
Standing in the cellar down below

Mirror mirror, mirror in the hall Ah-Ah... Mirror mirror Ah-Ah... The mirror on the wall No

Why are you here?
What are you looking for in this house... is it me?
Why are your hands so full of blood?
Oh it's in your hair too... good God
I cannot tell in the colour of night
If she is dressed in red or bloody white... oh the night
Little girl your hair is such a mess
Little girl what are those marks on your neck? Are you dead?

Mirror mirror, mirror in the hall
Ah-Ah... Mirror mirror
Ah-Ah... The mirror on the wall
My feelings are burning with fear
I know someone's in here, the girl is near

Now I can see the bloody smear on the wall I see the crucifix hanging upside down Another look at the mirror on the wall

I cannot see myself
I don't even see the hallway that I'm in
I see a girl in a bloody dress
Standing in the cellar down below

Mirror, mirror... Mirror in the hall Ah-Ah... Mirror mirror Ah-Ah... The mirror on the wall

Through the mirror on the wall Blood is dripping on my floor