

Mirror Of Sins

Made of Hate

How did I fall,
How did I come to this?
I have thought past was a past

Now I'm taking a look into the glass
Searching for a light,
some kind of my delight
Which I can't find!

Now I can see myself
In the mirror of my sins!

Wind recalls my deeds
An abstract of my life
All is spoiled and destroyed
Now I see what I have done!

As I stand here, I'm living dead
My heart is black and soul is fading
Is it real? Or is it sum of all my fears?

KICK ASS SOLO !!

Now I'm taking a look into the glass
Searching for a light,
some kind of my delight
Which I can't find!

Now I can see myself
In the mirror of my sins!

(In the mirror of my sins)