

## 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)