Dead Mirror

Dead mirror Bad reflection A sad sight The face of exploitation

Too many silent screams Too many things to mind Can't bear to watch no more In fear of going blind

Dead eyes Stitched together Broken dreams Of a life that's better

He promised health and wealth He said you would be free The truth was closer to death It was true misery

Open your eyes In the wake of your mind You'll see he's weaker now So picture this: There is a way For you to break him down

Center the pain Now find the strength The force to challenge this Illusion of life In the end You'll win - you will survive