

# The Crawling Mirrors

Poema Arcanus

Lyrics: Claudio Botarro / Music: Igor Leiva

The grey southern ghosts...again  
Announce me (falling in silence)...that  
The Crawling mirrors  
Are coming for us.

Blinded by / their shining skin  
By their colours / We're trapped helplessly

Taking away all that we have  
Taking away our joys and cries

Travelling through / the endless currents  
(Drifting) our best / and sweetest memories

Watch the horizon when they are gone  
Watch them burning by the sun

Sardonic movements of fate

And today I make this toast  
I raise my glass, and drown... and drown all my pain.