

Mirror's Image

The Horrors

Is it the way
is it the way she looks at you?
Seeing her face
As you walk through the crowded avenue
That sets you afire
Remembering all you left behind
Don't fall back in line
Better you let her memory die

Draw strength
Walk on into the night
Better you try to pass her by
Walk on into the night

Is it too late?
Are you forever in a state
A crippling sinus
Whenever you see her walking by

Draw strength
Walk on into the night
Better you try to pass her by
Walk on into the night

How is her life on the paradise?
Walk on into the night
And in good time you'll pass her by
Walk on into the night

Walk on into the night
Walk on into the night