

Was it everything they told you?
Was it all the things they promised you?
Was it everything they told you?
Was it everything they said it would be?

Strange things move in the corner of my eyes
And the sky never looked so white and pretty
Tiny figures crawl upon my sterile flesh
There's a hole in the world, and
it keeps getting bigger

Was it everything you hoped for?
Was it all the things you prayed for?
Was it everything you hoped for?
Was it everything you thought it would be?

How can you love it...
How can you believe it...
How can you need it...
When there's nothing there?
In space where the stars are dead now
The man in the moon still has a wicked face
But the more you reach for the heavens above
The more you'll hate your own pitiful love

Like a river flowing around me... Mirror's paradise
Pulling me in it's wake... Mirror's paradise

How can you love it...
How can you believe it...
How can you need it...
When there's nothing there?
I want to show you something so much better
I'll make the world seem a little bit deader
You smile... but it's all despair
You love... but there's nothing there

Like a river flowing around me... Mirror's paradise
Pulling me in it's wake... Mirror's paradise