

Lost In Reflection

Thyrane

Mirror, tell me why I cannot see
Where is the injustice, the disharmony

The wrath that burns and twists me
The agony that pulls and makes me bleed

Pain, make me alive
Take me to the last line
Show me the depths to dive
The abyss of no time

Ghost, the lurker from the past
From the black hole of my bleeding heart

Pain, make me alive
Take me to the last line
Show me the depths to dive
The abyss of no time

Echo of these passing bells
Thy chimes are like a haunting spell
Do you have something for me to tell
On my journey towards comforting Hell

No place for mourning
No time left to waste
As the blade is hurting
The blood is to taste