

## Image of Myself

Zonaria

The Image Of Myself  
Defiled For My Deeds  
Carrying Only Sad Memories  
There's Nothing For Me Here

A Lament  
For The One I Used To Be  
Just A Threatened Memory  
There Is No Turning Back

My Remaining Task Is To Review  
The Questions For Answers  
The Insight Of My Ruined Life  
I Followed The Wrong Ones

A Lament  
For The One I Used To Be  
Just A Threatened Memory  
There Is No Turning Back

A Tear To Be Shed  
For The One In The Mirror  
Now I Cast No Reflection  
It Has Faded Away