

Reflections Of The Mirror

A Canorous Quintet

Staring through it's eyes
Seeing things she shouldn't see
Pain filled dungeons, now she cries

Praying for mercy, towards the walls she lean
Hearing words, promised lies
Filth before her eyes, never to be clean
Finding truth in halls of flames
Never-ending fields of rape

Reflections of the mirror

Harvest seeds of innocence
As her life is filled with grief
Joyless breath in loneliness
Rage, fulfil her destiny

Streams of deep red lift her wings
Flying into the deepest cold
Angel's laughter as bells they ring
Bloodshot eyes, the dragon's rise
Sands of time has now been turned
Her heart is filled with...anger

Once she sold her soul for love
Judged by fire, forever burned

Reflections of the mirror

Sands of time has now been turned
Her heart is filled with anger
Once she sold her soul for love
Judged by fire, forever burned
Left to be forgotten in reflections of our living
The only thing remaining, the whisper of her memory

Streams of deep red lift her wings