

Mirrors

Fit For An Autopsy

I saw your ghost in my reflection
I saw a darkness in my heart
I saw a shred of hope
I saw the world tear it apart
Our world is cold and empty

I saw your ghost in my reflection
I saw a darkness in my heart
I saw a shred of hope
I saw the world tear it apart
I try and piece together
The parts of me that I want the world to see
But the mirror stares back
Ever black
Reminding me
Our world is cold and empty

I saw you slip
Into shallow pools of blood and blue
Servants of dark desire
Find shelter in needle and fire
I starve the demons
But you still feed them
Another rush to the vein
In a lust to escape each ripple of pain

Tiny angels
In tiny hells
Contradictions
I know so well

Torment
When you can't move forward
Sinking slower then the mind breaks

Another casket lowered that I can't take
Sober
Carry your cross through lonely winters
My curse my fate my ghost
Beside me she whimpers

Our world is cold and f*cking empty
An endless cycle of suffering
The pain has never f*cking left me
Into the mirror ever black I see

Tiny angels
In tiny hells
Contradictions
I know so well

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My curse
My fate
My ghost
I'd die before I let you go

My curse
My fate
My ghost
I'd die before it lets me go

Let me go
Let me go