

# 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