

Mirror - A Room Without Windows

Abigail

I wonder why I'm so afraid,
In a world of little games

Rise, your fear is my disguise
Another way to play my role
Now rise, my fear is your disguise
To be immune to the unknown

Crush, this world is not enough
The walls are moving down to you

You pray the pressure's gone,
Pray to wake again and all will be over
You pray for the second time
Pray to wake again and all will be over

Run to the door, to that spot on the wall
A mirror is watching your moves,
On the edge, you are losing your mind

Breathe, bend the world inside,
Claustrophobia draws another line
Free, run to the world outside,
Solution is near, you just have to fight