

Dissect Yourself

Allt

You'll meet your maker

Cut to the core

You'll see what really lies beneath

It's just the surface we meet

But look inside what's really there

The mirror's truth reflects you well

A soul laid to waste

Eyes wide shut

Vision apathetic

Pluck them out

Maybe then you'll see

You'll meet your maker

Lay me bare

The mirror's truth reflects you well

Lay me bare

The mirror's truth reflects you well

Is there something you hide?

Dissect yourself

Is there something you hide?

Dissect yourself

Let the knife fall silent