

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