

A dangerous man or a simple fool  
should understand  
Decisions that they do  
Sometimes leave a trace  
turning into memories  
Written in the reveries

And then, there are those  
who won't see...

Soul, a long hall of mirrors  
One reflected by all  
With nothing to hide the mask will fall

Some take all that they can get  
They have no rules and thus  
have no regrets  
Everyone must live in their own way  
but maybe some have gone astray

In need do they know who will stay...

Soul, a long hall of mirrors  
One reflected by all  
With nothing to hide  
the mask will fall

Soul, a long hall of mirrors  
One reflected by all  
Where nothing exists behind the wall

There is no way out of this prison now  
Never knew life would turn  
like this all around  
All for one and one for all, so they say  
Some are treated completely in a  
different way