

Reflections

Django Django

Stare into a gleaming stone
Trying to seek new life
It glistened once, now it's unrefined and cold

Try to live a perfect life
Paint our world in gold
Before we realized we were owned and sold

Reflections hurt my eyes
Waves cut me to size
Glimmer in the sun
The brilliance comes undone

Worked these minds for far too long
Set our lives in stone
The tracks that led us down are overgrown

Climb up to a past we'd lost
Now the future's old
The embers burn too bright for us to hold

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