

# Mirrors

## Fit For An Autopsy

I saw your ghost in my reflection  
I saw a darkness in my heart  
I saw a shred of hope  
I saw the world tear it apart  
Our world is cold and empty

I saw your ghost in my reflection  
I saw a darkness in my heart  
I saw a shred of hope  
I saw the world tear it apart  
I try and piece together  
The parts of me that I want the world to see  
But the mirror stares back  
Ever black  
Reminding me  
Our world is cold and empty

I saw you slip  
Into shallow pools of blood and blue  
Servants of dark desire  
Find shelter in needle and fire  
I starve the demons  
But you still feed them  
Another rush to the vein  
In a lust to escape each ripple of pain

Tiny angels  
In tiny hells  
Contradictions  
I know so well

Torment  
When you can't move forward  
Sinking slower then the mind breaks

Another casket lowered that I can't take  
Sober  
Carry your cross through lonely winters  
My curse my fate my ghost  
Beside me she whimpers

Our world is cold and f\*cking empty  
An endless cycle of suffering  
The pain has never f\*cking left me  
Into the mirror ever black I see

Tiny angels  
In tiny hells  
Contradictions  
I know so well

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Ever black  
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Our world is cold and empty

My curse  
My fate  
My ghost  
I'd die before I let you go

My curse  
My fate  
My ghost  
I'd die before it lets me go

Let me go  
Let me go