

# Behind The Mirrors

Illnath

The mirrors, the mirrors  
That hides the hideous  
Me, the others  
Banned and forbidden  
From of your world  
Alone and cold  
Watching in silence  
So close, still aeons away.

Touch the surface, cold and smooth  
You see me as I watch you.

When you move, I move too,  
But is this you or me who moves?  
Who are you and who's the reflection?  
Crush a crack, feel the connection  
I am you and we will win.  
Crush the mirror. Let me in!

A little crack is all it takes.  
Drop the mirror, let it fall  
Because every time you smash a mirror,  
I steal a little piece of your soul

The mirrors, the mirrors  
That are between us  
Me and you  
Separated, delirious  
You: beholder,  
Seeing. We  
Are watching, observing  
You still when you are not  
Touch the surface, cold and smooth  
You see me as I touch you...

The borderline between me and you  
Is a vast prison for both of us two  
And you know what you must do  
To get us out of this celestial's zoo

(Solo)

Crush it, crack it, smash it to pieces  
Of your sick, pathetic world  
Little fragments of yourself and me.  
Flickering, see it twirl!

Destroy the pure, transparent shroud  
Don't listen to your doubts  
Let it break, smash it now  
Let me in! Let me out!

The mirrors, the mirrors / are locked like doors  
Me, alone / behind what's between us  
Hidden, unseen / admired and adored  
Aware, unknown / brinked with mistrust

Watch the mirror, broken and scarred  
Seeing me as who you are  
Your eyes are mine, and I look at your hand...  
...and I see blood.