

Leper, Leper

Lord Vicar

Through my eyes fingers come alive
Search and rise within my skull

Feel my ways
Each thought touched by the pain
These fingers here... They must be mine!

Take these eyes, I don't need them now
With my nails I set them free

A mirror dream, completely true
The face appears through terror and blood!

Leper... You used to be so beautiful
You hope that you are dreaming now
But this is for real

Mirror, it surely cannot lie to me
This must be what's left to see
I can't run away...

The skull nightmare and intense pain
They haunt me still, after leaving my bed

Face to face with my wounded head
Swollen holes and wakened flesh

Leper... You used to be so beautiful
You hope that you are dreaming now
But this is for real

Mirror, it surely cannot lie to me
This must be what's left to see
I can't turn away...

Help me now
As I'm torn apart
Time to seek the final rest

Use your hands
Like I did mine
I want to leave this world behind