

Black Magic Mirror

Orphanage

Welcome, to the center of fantasy.
Seldom, has a single one escaped me.

The first time you glance, there seems nothing to see,
But just look behind the facade, and you'll be.

There and where and everywhere, with me

Nothing is real, but the idea alone,
Of parallel worlds side by side.
Just take a step and your choice will be made,
Onto your journey you'll ride.

Stealing, the mirror it's mine, the mirror is mine for good.
Feeling the power it gives, for those who have understood.
The moment it turns its color to black, the worlds it contains
are yours.
Stealing, the mirror it's mine, the mirror is mine for good.

Waking up, in a world I don't know (if) I know.
Knowing, it's a parallel (to) one I do know.
Changing, is an outcome of choices you make.
Improving is, only successful if you stay awake.

Hope I'm wise, role the dice,
What's in store, truth or lies?
Give me all it takes, give me what God makes.
Tell the Mirror's tale, don't allow mistakes.