

## Mirror's Image

### The Horrors

Is it the way  
is it the way she looks at you?  
Seeing her face  
As you walk through the crowded avenue  
That sets you afire  
Remembering all you left behind  
Don't fall back in line  
Better you let her memory die

Draw strength  
Walk on into the night  
Better you try to pass her by  
Walk on into the night

Is it too late?  
Are you forever in a state  
A crippling sinus  
Whenever you see her walking by

Draw strength  
Walk on into the night  
Better you try to pass her by  
Walk on into the night

How is her life on the paradise?  
Walk on into the night  
And in good time you'll pass her by  
Walk on into the night

Walk on into the night  
Walk on into the night