

## Second Mirror

Thurisaz

Daily life, an inconvenient burden  
A winding road we all have to take  
Sorrow, stress and numbing fear are overwhelming me  
Guide me through these cloudy days so I can regain control

Embrace your soul to regain control  
To silence your fear  
Embrace your soul to regain control  
The moment is near

You drag yourself through dark and anxious places  
You blame your god for mistakes nobody made  
Questions asked, answers hiding in plain sight  
Doors they close, reflections of a truth once so bright

Cry so lonely  
I tried so hard to please  
Try so slowly  
I try to find my peace

Fearing these moments of confrontation  
Cleaning my mind to avoid my frustration

Give up your contaminated disguise  
Disinfect your intoxicated eyes  
Look through the mirror of illusions  
Look through the mirror at the man behind