

# Kamelot, Elizabeth: I. Mirror Mirror

mirror can you tell me  
how to stay forever young  
let me know the secret  
I will hold my twisted tongue  
please protect my beauty  
velvet skin so pure and white  
hear my name resounding  
like a hymn at dead of night  
once I struck a servant  
she's a virgin free from sin  
drops of blood caressed me  
and refined my aging skin  
could this be the answer  
uncorrupted carmine red  
voices keep resounding  
in my dazed bewildered head  
have I found myself eternity  
someone has heard my prayers  
now I'll become divine  
have I found myself divinity  
I'm no longer a slave  
to the vicious hands of time