

# Kreator, Behind The Mirror

Entering a part of your mind  
Where reality is lost and time stands still  
Dreams and nightmares are one  
Only hell knows if this is real  
No human being has been here before  
Not a single soul has seen this before, you are  
Entering a new world and you are the first  
The mysteries of life becoming clearer

Behind the mirror!  
Behind the mirror!

Flying through the black hole  
Things look strange in this new dimension  
You expected a brave new world  
But what is this - only hate and destruction  
No love, no hope only weakness and violence  
When you return reality carries on for you  
Nothing can help you escape from this world  
A place of hate and terror

Behind the mirror!  
Behind the mirror!

Born in this world of hate  
You try to escape through  
The dimensions you made, trying and trying [again]  
Scared of live you exist in endless fear!

No love, no hope only weakness and violence  
When you return reality carries on for you  
Nothing can help you escape from this world  
A place of hate and terror

Behind the mirror!  
Behind the mirror!