

Maze Of Sound, Reflection

Look at a glass, I am your self. You'd better listen to my advice.

Take up my world, take in my thoughts; not a reflection but true disguise.

I just want to invite your self.

I just ask you to come in here.

Desert your life, think of a land where you could easily indulge yourself.

Forget your sins, erase your plans. You can discover a better place.

There is no pain, no suffering. There are no paragons.

Enter my world, take an award. At last, you can become someone else.

Now, I see the place of joy. I could not wait to cross it to find the better days.

Golden jewels are around. I can hear amazing sound coming from afar.

Something is different from my thought. The mirror is too dark and cold. There is no way to come b

A brilliant cage is not my house. I shouldn't have come inside. Where is my hope to live

Where is my hope to live? ... hope to live

Now, I see the place of joy. I could not wait to cross it to find the better days.