

Styx, Killing The Thing That You Love

Brick by brick you built a mansion
Piece by piece it seems
You're tearing it down

Once you walked so tall and handsome
Now nobody even wants you around
Now you're just some kind of
Leftover clown
Now you're like Quasi Modo crying

As you look in the mirror
At what you've become
Killing the thing that you love
Like Lennon's assassin
Lennon's assassin

Reaching for Venus De Milo
But she's never gonna hold you tight
You plant plutonium silos
Then you blister from the sun that's too bright
Like a vampire stepping into the light
Just a victim of your own greed as you

Look in the mirror
At what you've become
Killing the world that you love
Like Lennon's assassin
Lennon's assassin

The genius of a generation
Blown away just like a leaf on the wind
And now you're looking for salvation
But you can't forget the places you've been
And you can't erase a lifetime of sin
And you can't escape the answers as you

Look in the mirror
At what you've become
Dredging the river for what you have done
Killing the thing that you love
Like Lennon's assassin
Lennon's assassin