

Trail Of Tears, Deceptive Mirrors

Tainted
I stand here ridden with decease
Nail me with a vacant stare
Prepare me for release
Sow a scar upon my face
Plans for my resurrection laid to waste

It takes more than me
To heal the infected eye
I'd drain me dry
To heal the long lost beauty
It takes more than me
To seal the infected eye
I'll follow my fate
To cut your tongue of hate

Sink further down
Let myself drown
In my own self-deception
Watch how the mirrors twist the truth

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Thoughts designed to destroy the average man
Thoughts designed to erase our confidence
Anger, frustration, the message is now
These are all things that now pressure my soul

I can see your face turning blue
The fire in your eyes is fading too
I can sense the fear running through your veins
As the pictures turn to red

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