

Admit One's Guilt, Mirrormask

I hope, that I'll find what it means
It's more than dream, It's more than reality
Shadows are coming and devourin' our footsteps
I could be awake and light up...

... these days, our face are reflecting the feelings better than
Looking glass, impasse, you're sealing the feelings behind
Shiny walls

Wrong way - anger!
Wrong girl - ever?
Our life is river,
Which flows through solid shores
I want to pour out and tear down walls

My course is my own.
We've got the sun, that's why we're still alive

When my home is no more.
We've got the sun, that's why we're still alive

My course is my own.
We've got the sun, that's why we're still alive

When my home is no more.
Can we just go roam?...

I hope, that I'll find what it means
It's more than dream, It's more than reality
Shadows are coming and devourin' our footsteps
I could be awake and light up...

... these days, our face are reflecting the feelings better than
Looking glass, impasse, you're sealing the feelings behind
Shiny walls

I don't think that all is right, hold your true face hold it tight,
Despite of agony, now you can clearly see,
That you gonna fly, that you gonna feel
Pure extasy - of living

Wrong way - anger!
Wrong girl - ever?
Our life is river...