

Cirith Ungol, Looking Glass

A crack between the twilight
The graveyard in my head
Wander through the broken dream
Where the hollow thoughts have fled

Another waking nightmare
Climb the gallows stairs
Gaze into the looking glass
Gaze into despair
Despair

Chase among the temples
The pillars made of salt
Through the ruins of creation
Where the ancient battles fought

Stare into the darkness
Gaze into the gloom
Stare into forever
Gaze into your doom

Running from the shadows
Or is it just a dream
Smash the laughing mirror
And all the fragments scream

Gather up the pieces
Hold them to the light
Brave against the darkness
And return them to the night

Stare into the darkness
Gaze into the light
Stare into forever
Gaze into the night

Another waking nightmare
Climb the gallows stairs
Gaze into the looking glass
Gaze into despair