

Conception, Gethsemane

little mirror on the wall forgive my sins as so many times before
your calm convinced the world I know is beyond your reach
your eyes too numb to see and even though you pretend to search
you never shed a tear
you'll see me shine and roll with the wind again
silence couldn't deal with your alibis
disclosure of heavens gate
I have seen getsemane in your eyes
you consumed my flesh and blood
you took my soul so easily
but it's hard to even crawl when chasing for reality
you came to me like a judas' kiss
yet I am bound to trust you and only
I could have quenched your thirst
refreshed your soul anew
you'll see me shine and roll with the wind again
silence couldn't deal with your alibis
disclosure of heavens gate
I have seen getsemane in your eyes
you will deny me again forever
as long as I'm bound to be here
softly caressing the pain
learning we all have a cross to bear
we all have a reason to die
a reason to leave all the worries and fly