

Harem Scarem, The Mirror

(Hess)

Pride besieged
Has fallen on the day
Now God and me
Have come to pave the way to hell
I'm not in the mirror
Just a crack pipe and sinner
In holy ruin
Don't save me I just don't care
About "no cold in Nevada"
And how the fault lines don't shatter over you
Don't tell me I just don't care
Vines and weeds
Are growing on the blade
It's not like me
To point and place the blame
But funny how the wings grow
That fly away religion
They breed the lost and plead insane
But wanna be loved
But instead
I hate to feel
When I hate the world
I really hate the real
I really hate the world
I really hate the real
When peace and love
Absolve the voice completely
Fear and lust
A darker war I'm deeper in