Hollywood Undead, House Of Mirrors feat. @Jelly

JELLY ROLL

(We all live in a house of mirrors) (We all live in a house of mirrors)

Broken mirrors Broken glass I'm picking up the pieces of my broken past And I'm standing at the grave of my father's name cause I pray to god no I don't wanna be the same so, I see the tide rise inside your eyes I fight against the current but it just won't die Through the heartache I find redemption And change the fate of my reflection

CHARLIE SCENE

It's three in the morning And I don't know where I'm going I think my mind's been stolen (I think my mind's been stolen)

JELLY ROLL

We all live in a house of mirrors Running from myself, but there's nowhere to hide I like to think I look like a hero But all I see is a child that's terrified The numbers on the clock don't last My reflection don't reflect my past We can't hide in a house of mirrors Unless you break the glass

CHARLIE SCENE

The person that I used to be is just a memory One look at me and all you'll see is just the enemy And who you pictured I would be I guess we'll never see My dreams well they can rest in peace I guess it's just my destiny

CHARLIE SCENE

It's three in the morning I think my mind's been stolen Cause the fame is golden But the glass is broken

JELLY ROLL

We all live in a house of mirrors Running from myself, but there's nowhere to hide I like to think I look like a hero But all I see is a child that's terrified The numbers on the clock don't last My reflection don't reflect my past We can't hide in a house of mirrors Unless you break the glass

CHARLIE SCENE

Whoa-oh-oh Whoa-oh-oh Whoa-oh-oh-oh I'm trying to make my way through broken glass Picking up the pieces of the past I don't wanna see what shadows cast when I look back JELLY ROLL
We all live in a house of mirrors
Running from myself, but there's nowhere to hide
I like to think I look like a hero
But all I see is a child that's terrified
The numbers on the clock don't last
My reflection don't reflect my past
We can't hide in a house of mirrors
Unless you break the glass