

Robert Kramer, Smash The Mirror

I don't wanna see, whats in front of me
The reflection mocks my soul
A reversal of, the precious love
With the power to make me whole
When I smile it smiles the opposite
When I speak it mocks my words
When I cry it doesn't comfort me
Nothing I says' ever heard

Smash the Mirror! I dont wanna see that face
Smash the Mirror! Well, it don't belong to me
No way!
Smash the Mirror! I can't face what I am seein'
I can't stand the truth of who I am

My reflection it don'; tell the truth
It just laughes at me and stares
As it sees teh state my heart is in
All the bruises, rips and tears
It refuses to acknowledge me
It don't even speak a word
It just stares and looks with a knowing eye
Like it said something I should of heard

Smash the Mirror! I dont wanna see that face
Smash the Mirror! Well, it don't belong to me
No way!
Smash the Mirror! I can't face what I am seein'
I can't stand the truth of who I am

What is this in my heart? A broken piece of glass!
Upon my sword a bloody stain!
What must I tear apart to make this chalice pass?
What have I done to deserve this pain?
Deserve this pain? (will you help me?)
Deserve this pain? (will you help me?)