

# 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 laughs 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?)