

# Stratovarius, Man in the Mirror

Cry for the man in the mirror  
See his empty eyes, where nothing lies beyond

You rape all the world for nothing  
You made fire and curse the flame  
You suck dry the fount of wonder  
You turn sorrow into hate

A lone wolf, a walking carcass  
A sore sight for putrid eyes  
What doesn't kill you makes you fouler  
A dying whore by heaven's gate

We took the bait

The big millstone slowly turning  
You make mud from hidden gold  
You weigh down and crush my spirit  
For every step of the road

Your dead lips embrace deception  
My head filled with wasted words  
You kill what you can't devour  
You wanna drown me in a lake of shit filth

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See his empty eyes, where nothing lies beyond

We lost the race, and then you spat right in our face

A mouth open, flies ascending  
A paradise of empty souls  
The black skies an empty ocean  
It took the wink of an eye

From our pleasant tree of knowledge  
A long shadow touches death  
Lose sight of a broken promise  
And in a moment nothingness descends

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