

# Theocracy, Mirror of Souls

## I. The House of Mirrors

Listen to the tale I tell  
a haunting dream I know so well  
When walking home alone one night  
my path revealed by candlelight  
Ahead I see an open door  
with no idea what's in store  
I glance inside the door to see  
a hall of mirrors beckons me  
I take a breath and step inside  
a tale of love and shattered pride  
The door slams shut, I start to run  
And it seems my journey has begun...  
I run and turn from side to side  
with fear and panic in my eyes  
The vastness overwhelming me  
mirrors far as the eye can see  
I see myself in every one  
I see the things that I have done  
A thousand forms of flattery  
the fear soon turns to haughtiness in me  
Different mirrors, different shapes  
my different strengths accentuate  
Each mirror has a name and face  
and all reflect me in some way  
I look at them to see myself  
to judge my life by someone else  
The metaphors within replete:  
the mirrors are the people that I met  
Look at the man you see - in the mirrors  
The things you can be - in the mirrors  
The glory of me revealed in the mirror's eye  
The mirror never lies  
The fire in my eyes - in the mirrors  
The vanity rise - in the mirrors  
The power of pride comes alive in the mirrors  
Gazing in the mirrors I behold  
All the greatest chapters of my story ever told  
In the mirrors  
The world is turned to gold  
At the end of the Hall of Mirrors  
I behold a golden door  
I imagine all the beauty  
the other side must hold in store  
So I quickly reach out my hand  
To enter the next room in this promised land  
I pull the giant door open  
To continue my journey, I step inside  
But it slams shut behind me, and I'm back outside  
The pouring rain welcomes me  
into the arms of the coldest, blackest night

## II. The Stranger in the Storm

The light of the mirrors has faded away  
into distant memory  
As the rain keeps coming down  
My candle extinguished  
I struggle to walk a path I cannot see  
And the rain keeps coming down  
The darkness grows with every step  
I could cut it with a knife  
As the rain keeps coming down  
I can't see a thing and I've never felt  
so alone in all my life  
But the rain keeps coming down...

Caught in the fury of the storm  
(The darkness suffocates)  
Body and soul weary and worn  
(Another twist of fate)  
Never been so afraid before  
(The ending of this tale?)  
Never should have opened the door  
(From euphoria to hell)  
I question my fate, my end  
to die in this storm  
Maybe this was the plan  
back from the day I was born  
But in th hall of mirrors I had felt so high  
I cannot walk another mile in this flood  
So resigned to my fate, I just collapse in the mud  
If I cannot go on, I'll just lay down and die  
Suddenly a light I see, shining in the distance  
I make my way toward it with my fading hope reborn  
As I draw near, the light is clear  
Though the rain beats its resistance  
But I press on and pray this is a shelter from the storm  
Advancing now toward the light  
I'm quickly moving forward  
This hope has given me new strength  
I thought I'd never know  
But I take a step, and fall right back  
For the ground's gone beneath me  
And I behold, illuminated in the light's warm glow  
A dark chasm, a great abyss  
A vast expanse of nothingness  
A pit that has no bottom as far as the eye can see  
It spans the whole horizon, and there is no way across  
My lonely heart is shattered and all hope I had is lost  
I'm startled to feel a hand on my shoulder  
I turn to see a shadowed figure standing in the rain  
But somehow I'm not afraid of him  
Even when he speaks my name  
And somehow I can tell that he means me no harm  
Just by the peace that I see in his eyes  
And even though I've never even seen him before  
It's like he's known me all my life  
"Why are you crying?" the stranger asks  
As I wipe away the tears  
I point toward the great abyss  
The source of all my fears  
"I must get across and get to that light  
For it represents my only hope tonight  
But when I saw the chasm, all that hope was lost  
I've spent so long in the dark and the rain  
That the sight of the light made my heart sing again  
But the gulf's so wide, and there's no way across"  
The stranger smiled, and took my hand  
He said, "But you are wrong, my friend  
You cannot cross the gulf yourself, that's true"  
He led me down toward the edge  
And pointed just over the ledge  
And said, "Behold, I built a bridge for y ou"  
Solo  
I cross the bridge toward the light  
The stranger saved my life tonight  
I turn to try to thank him, but he's gone  
A long way to the other side  
I'll make my way without my guide  
No time to waste, for I must carry on  
The bright light shines forth from behind

A door beyond description  
Blood and scratches mark the door from ages of abuse  
I'm confused no more, for above the door  
Is a weathered, old inscription  
"All who would see reality, enter the Hall of Truth"  
And so I do  
III. The Truth Revealed  
As I step inside  
I can see another mirror  
A mirror so bright  
That my eyes must turn away  
A mirror so high  
I start to question all the others  
And as I stand there in the Hall of Truth  
my heart can only say:  
"Show me the truth, I don't know what to believe  
For the mirrors all showed something different to me  
And my pride has given way to misery  
I've spent so long in the dark and the rain  
That the sight of the light made my heart sing again  
And the stranger built a bridge across for me"  
"BEHOLD THYSELF" a voice rings out  
in paralyzing thunder  
It echoes all throughout the hall  
and sends me to my knees  
When the voice calls my name  
I'm overcome with fear and wonder  
As I slowly start to rise  
and face the great mirror in front of me  
When I open my eyes, I have to close them again  
But still the image is burned into my mind...  
A face with eyes as black as night  
A terrifying sight  
The flesh rotting away in sickness and decay  
It's mangled by disease  
I'm unable to breathe  
Tell me what manner of creature this could be  
'Cause it's not me  
I run away as fast as my feet will carry me  
Back to the door leading into the night  
Even the storm that almost claimed my life  
was better than this  
And so I throw open the door and see a man  
(The figure of a man)  
The stranger from the storm returns again  
(To save me once again?)  
I see understanding in his eyes  
(He's seen this all before)  
Maybe he can tell me what I saw behind that door  
"Tell me what I saw in the mirror  
Before I ran away  
Tell me what I saw in the mirror  
That face of sickness and decay  
Tell me what I saw in the mirror  
That left me terrorized  
With the lifeless, blackened eyes?  
Was it a demon  
From the fiery waves?  
Was it the undead  
From beyond the grave?  
Oh the face that I beheld in the mirror  
left me paralyzed  
Won't you tell me what I saw  
in the mirror on this night?"  
"The light from the mirror you saw from afar

The Mirror of Souls shows all men as they are  
You entered the hall and you asked for the truth  
The man that you saw in the mirror was you&quot;  
&quot;No! Don't show me the truth  
'cause I don't want to believe  
What the Mirror of Souls  
has revealed unto me  
And the face I saw reflected cannot be me  
Dying and lost in the arms of decay  
I do not recognize the face I've seen today  
And if you say that's my face I must disagree&quot;  
The meaning of these things I saw:  
The mirror is the holy eyes of God  
The truth unveiled before me  
with these words of the stranger:  
&quot;The mirrors you saw in the hall long ago  
Were mirrors of lies, not reflecting the soul  
When you look unto others to see what they see  
You see an illusion, deception, false reality&quot;  
I have seen my soul in the mirror  
And it has broken me  
I have seen myself so much clearer  
Than I had ever seen  
&quot;Can't you take away all this sickness  
from my soul and set me free?  
You can save me...I believe&quot;  
And then he said, &quot;Arise, my child  
our faith has made you reconciled  
Now gaze into the Mirror once again&quot;  
We walked together through the door  
And I looked in the glass once more  
But the only one reflected back was him  
Somehow the only one in the mirror saw was him  
Gazing in the Mirror of my Soul  
Staring at the man who took my place  
and made me whole  
In the Mirror  
The Mirror of my Soul