

# Trail Of Tears, Liquid View

Deeply sown and never known  
The mirror bleeds the truth  
Deeply sown and never known  
Your presence is fading

As I fill my glass and watch my own reflection  
then I know that I'll be gone  
As I raise my hand, try to comprehend what  
I've been missing, I feel distracted

In the mist of my own perception  
I bow before myself  
The pressure is not withdrawn, I fall again  
I catch a glimpse of my downright pretending self

As I take a step and fake my own conception  
then I know that I'll be gone  
As I raise my grin, show the world my sin  
of being tempted, I feel distracted

A hopeful ride is hereby ending  
Horrid fate, it's time to exit  
I feel tampered with, I feel so empty  
All I ever saw from my contaminated view  
kept me looking for mercy  
Yet illusions stay the same  
I realise that it's wrong now that all is lost  
and I have withered