

Wolfsheim, Scars Remain

Grapes of wrath are fruits of passion
Fulsome hands don't feel repentance
Seek the reason, find an answer
Why do only scars remain ...
Mirror, mirror on the wall

A mean and ugly painful
Feeling you can't understand
A taste of freedom, insufficient
But it's all that's left to be ...
Mirror, mirror on the wall
Mirror, mirror on the wall

Come on defy indifference
And the sun will shine for you again ...
Mirror, mirror on the wall
Mirror, mirror on the wall

Seek the reason, find an answer
Mirror, mirror on the wall
Why do only scars remain ...
Mirror, mirror on the wall

Grapes of wrath are fruits of passion ...

Don't be frightened, don't be anxious
A new attempt and you fall further down

Come on defy indifference
And the sun will shine for you again ...
Mirror, mirror on the wall ...