

# 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 ...