

Behind The Mirror

ADX

I feel I'm reaching a crisis
A prisoner and a slave of lust
Drinking evil out of a chalice
A voice keeps telling me I must

They can't see my awful face
So I'm discovering a new pleasure
That of a sin wrapped in lace
Which bans any leisure

A place of relief for lovers
Whom I watch through the mirror
Tasting orgy and all sorts of fevers
They all will be mine forever

Behind the mirror □ I'm slave to fantasy
Behind the mirror □ Everything seems so easy