A scream a shout far in the distance Maybe the first or second floor Curtains colouring the windows Never see behind closed doors A silent siege behind politeness Domestic harmony for show Lost in the mirage of a marriage Outside a world she'll never know And as I see through the real you I'm falling straight into A thousand broken mirrors I can't hide And outside the bright lights Can't hide the pain inside And I've broken a thousand mirrors Now it's time Now it's time Now it's time Now it's time Loving her children with a passion Protecting them at any cost Taking the only course of action There's no more bridges left to cross Who are the ones that are the quilty? Who are the ones that bear the scar? We must not leave our sisters bleeding We sing this song for Tsoora Shah And as I see through the real you I'm falling Straight into A thousand broken mirrors I can't hide And outside the bright lights Can't hide the pain inside And I've broken a thousand mirrors Now it's time Now it's time Now it's time Now it's time And as I see through the real you I'm falling straight into A thousand broken mirrors I can't hide And outside the bright lights Can't hide the pain inside And I've broken a thousand mirrors Now it's time Now it's time Now it's time Now it's time