

There are times when I feel
that everything is slipping from my hands
there are times when I want to fall asleep
to avoid the threat of time

So I ran away, I sought refuge in a different world
floating in hedonism, trying to write my name in water
I mixed mercury and sulphur
sanctifying my own blood

When a simple stare can hurt you more
than a knife stabbed in your heart
then you're ready to sacrifice everything you have
to chase a ghost

I was lost in Eden
longing for rebirth

Reality can strike and crush all of these phantoms
I had to wake up, like nothing happened
but I won't let this foul fiend take possess of me again
I'll keep on dreaming in my house of mirrors