

Through The Looking Glass

Neon Synthesis

My eyes, my eyes...
I cannot see beyond my void
why trying to save me? I want to be unconscious
I want to be immortal

Hysteria in my laughs
I'm tired of breathing dust
I won't escape, the moon is a sickle
trying to kill me

If you follow me I'll show you secrets
never told by anyone
thoughts beyond your comprehension
that no one ever dared to name

What did you hope to see in a broken mirror?
What can you see in a broken glass?

My arms shine with stigmata
bleeding proof of my rebellion
I feel hated but I'm fucking free
my own enemy

When will you cross the forbidden threshold?
When will you cross the line that divides us?