

Elizabeth I: Mirror, Mirror

Kamelot

Mirror can you tell me
How to stay forever young
Let me know the secret I will hold my twisted tongue Please protect my body
Velvet skin so pure and white
Hear my name resounding like a hymn at dead of night Once I struck a servant
She's a virgin free from sin
Drops of blood caressed me and refined my aging skin Could this be the answer
Uncorrupted carmine red
Voices keep resounding in my dazed bewildered head Have I found myself eternity
Someone has heard my prayers
Now I'll become divine
Have I found myself divinity
I'm no longer a slave
To the vicious hands of time

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