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 tonguePlease protect my body
Velvet skin so pure and white
Hear my name resounding like a hymn at dead of nightOnce I struck a servant
She's a virgin free from sin
Drops of blood caressed me and refined my aging skinCould this be the answer
Uncorrupted carmine red
Voices keep resounding in my dazed bewildered headHave 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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