

Hall of Mirrors

Mix Master Morris

I'm taking a walk through the chapel royal
I'm here every day as far as I can tell
It's here where I come alive, the mirrors won't tell a lie
I'm lookin' back at me, I'm lookin' back at me
I look at the wall and the others the same
When I ask, "Who is God?" something echoes my name
So beautiful, chauvenistic, and vain
I call it true love, but you call me insane
The Hall of Mirrors
Hall of Mirrors, I come alive
I question the architect, Houdin Mansart
I this hall is torn down, it will tear me apart
He said, "We'll add more mirrors."

I said, "That's a good start, uh-huh."
I look at my reflection and the others the same
When I ask, "Who is God?" something echoes my name
So elegant, chauvenistic, and vain
I call it self-adored, but you still call me insane
Hall of Mirrors
Hall of Mirrors
La la la la
La la la la
La la la la
La la la la

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>