

# A Mask In The Mirror

## Ved Buens Ende

Carry me and throw me, into the waters that kept  
you and yours alive.

...and if that was fear...

I'd leave you with your doves.

You'd want to eat the hand that hit you -

And your dear pity me...

Slowly I bound you and your doves

...is it fear?

I have spilled my tears how, I could have drowned you  
The dust and and you...

The Dreamking and I...

The flesh and the soil...

Is it fear.....?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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