

# Hall of Mirrors

## The Distillers

I come down like a hurricane sucked up inside  
Now I spit out the suffer, yeah  
You say you want a revelation, revel in this my lover  
You're free at liberty is this what you want, sometimes I wonder There's a highway to, to the edge, yeah  
Once a night you will drive yourself there  
At the end of the road, you will find the answer  
At the end of the road, you will drink abyss I come down like a bloody rain cuts up flesh sky  
Pulse beating under, yeah  
Meat petals bloom in a bone garden  
Aint no God, no Christ gonna save you now I sell souls at the side of the road  
Would you like to take a number? There's a highway to, to the edge, yeah  
Once a night you will drive yourself there  
At the end of the road you will find the answer  
At the end of the road you will drink the fear Take your time, come on, get what you come for don't  
Waste my time, come on, get what you come for don't  
Waste my time, come on, get what you come for don't  
Waste my time, come on, get what you come for There's a highway to, to the edge, yeah  
Once a night you will drive yourself there  
At the end of the road you will find the answer  
At the end of the road you will drink abyss I watched you burn in the eye of my sun  
In the eye of my sun, yeah yeah  
I fucked you in, in the eye of my sun  
In the eye of my sun, yeah yeah I watched you burn in the eye of my sun  
In the eye of my sun, yeah yeah  
I fucked you in, in the eye of my sun  
In the eye of my sun, yeah yeah

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