

Mirrors Reflection

Shattered Faith

I'm your mirrors reflection
What you don't like about me
Is what you hate in yourself
You should see through others eyes
Before you go ahead and make 'em feel like shit
But you won't because you hate yourselves images, bitch
Sometimes I get so frustrated
Haunting visions in the back of my mind, mind
Oh, you struck a pose with your hand extended
Open arms in an idiocratic ways, cratic ways
You try to lie to yourself but you can't break through
That sacred wisdom of your spirit, of your wisdom, of your spirit
Used me but you don't want to know me
Used me but you don't know
I see the truth upon that pedestal's
Frowning down upon me like
A trophy valued by masses of minds
Are closed to a variety change
A life so bland and boring uncontent
Living through others learning from nothing
To do with nothing real
You try to lie to yourself but you can't break through
That sacred wisdom of your spirit, of your wisdom, of your spirit
Used me but you don't want to know me
Used me but you don't know
Sometimes I would give anything just to be something more
Sometimes I would give anything just to be something more
Something more
Sometimes I would be give anything
Just to be something more than nothing
Something more than nothing
Sometimes I would give anything just to be something more
Sometimes I would give anything just to be something more
Sometimes I would give anything just to be something more
Sometimes I would give anything just to be something more