

Through the Looking-Glass

Rublood

Through the looking-glass you're crying
I wonder if they'd give you blood in there
Through the looking-glass Didn't you know that?
The glass was beginning to melt away
Just like a bright silvery mist (this way) Waiting for not this way
Watch me not today
Tell me crack the stone down on the floor
Somebody killed something
That's clear at any rate I'm afraid
Ticket please
I haven't got one
There wasn't a ticket office where
I came from
Waiting for not this way
Watch me not today
Tell me crack the stone down on the floor
Through the looking-glass
Through the looking-glass
Through the looking-glass
Don't stop
Through the looking-glass
Through the looking-glass
Through the looking-glass
Through the looking-glass
Don't stop
Through the looking-glass
Through the looking-glass
Through the looking-glass
Through the looking-glass
Don't stop!
Through the looking-glass
Through the looking-glass
Through the looking-glass
Through the looking-glass
Don't stop
Waiting for not this way
Watch me not today
Tell me crack the stone down on the floor
Waiting for not this way
Watch me not today
Tell me crack the stone down on the floor
I cannot move

Songwriters

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