

Behind The Mirror

Cold Old Doll

Visions - I'm not awake - nor do I sleep
Dreamin' dawn turns to dusk
Dwarves and fairies dance on my grave
There's a door to - wonderland
Fires, see fires darken the night
Brightness, dark brightness
Trapped in a hot air balloon
I can't believe it
But I believe it`s true
There's a shark
Climbing thru' my heart
Stars shine when the moon heat
Cools my thoughts
The still of the night is so noisy
All faked or true
Tell me - what I will see
Is there a new world
To be found - behind the mirror
Wake up - open me eyes
Light a cigarette and smoke
Smell the taste of coffee
Am I back to wonderland?

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