Crystal Gazing

Moonspell

Starts as a feeling pure,
This vitreous second sight
Without hallucinating, hating,
Captive of a future brightFortune telling-
Honours for madmen only!
Through the looking glass,
And when the glass looks back.Why is everything to be denied?
That could make life a little bright.Horrors guessing, exceptional,
Through details all revived.
Aligned in the death wish prismal
The crystal gazing - silver Eye.We are the feeble standing
Before the Great Awakening.
The livestock roaming,
Counting the seconds to
Our Second Coming.Why is everything to be denied?
That could make life a little bright.Through the looking glass,
And when the glass looks back:
Yourself as a fraud.

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