

The Mirror on the Top of the World (Remastered)

Acid Death

We stand in a corner astonished
With what man is capable to do
A watcher of all and always
Of good times and bad
But after centuries of deep faith
You have come to understand
That the Evil within logs for Piece of Mind
And Good wants a taste of SinAngels you see filled with desire
Demons you see cry in regret
A reflection that brings painAnd you stare on the Mirror
On the top of the World

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