

# Mirror's Image

## The Horrors

Is it the way  
Is it the way she looks at you?  
Seeing her face  
As you walk through the crowded avenue That sets you afire  
Remembering all you left behind  
Don't fall back in line  
Better you let her memory die Draw strength  
Walk on into the night  
Better you try to pass her by  
Walk on into the night Is it too late?  
Are you forever in a state?  
A crippling shyness  
Whenever you see her walking by Draw strength  
Walk on into the night  
Better you try to pass her by  
Walk on into the night Draw strength  
Walk on into the night  
Better you try to pass her by  
Walk on into the night How is her life on the paradise?  
Walk on into the night  
And in good time you'll pass her by  
Walk on into the night Walk on into the night  
Walk on into the night

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