

## **Versus The Mirror "Great White Zombie"**

Visit "[Great White Zombie](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I could see the souls seeping through the stones on the  
horizon  
on the horizon

my movements are drapes in a state of the art  
your emotions lack the face I value in my state of the  
art

the oaks are over and the forest is now the shoulder  
of all uncontrollable monotony  
i pity you who know nothing  
while i walk softer than this city

my movements are drapes in a state of the art  
your emotions lack the face I value in my state of the  
art  
keep in mind there is no such thing as awkward silence  
when you're talking to yourself  
won't you keep in mind there is no such thing as  
awkward silence  
when you're talking to yourself

Visit [Versus The Mirror](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.