

Lola Rath

"False Mirrors"

Visit "[False Mirrors](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Need we to know
And who am I to say who I am?
I'm just a fool without control
A lowly beast without a soul

Lift up your hands
And sing
You're as scared as I am.
Almost as if we could fade
Let's hope they don't make us face
The narrow house

I couldn't fix my eyes in all of this dark.
I couldn't fix my eyes in all of this dark.

Patience is getting thin
Waiting for this hell to pass on by
Articulate in sin
Waiting for the second appeal

Let us stand in fear.

Need we to know
And who am I to say who I am?
I'm just a fool without control
A lowly beast without a soul

I am no son of man.
I am no son of man.

I couldn't fix my eyes in all of this dark.
I couldn't fix my eyes in all of this dark.

I couldn't fix my eyes in all of this dark.
I couldn't fix my eyes in all of this dark.

Visit [Lola Rath](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.