Behind The Scenery "Rétroviseur"

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I take a look in the mirror Can you describe to me The face that I will see

Frozen signs of memory Testify for the hours of decay Sculptured by time

Flashback
Oblivion means defeat
In the end the tidals will become complete

I'm traveling through a mirror That once was broken in pieces A wanderer at the shores of time

Look at my picture and tell me what you see While another day passes by Count all the false steps I've done before And the next day will fade away

Flashback
Oblivion means defeat
In the end the tidals will become complete

All I have done
I did it for myself
Is this the man I want to be?

Each day is portrayed by the hands of time No more can be done Hours of doubt are trying to kill the time The only thing which counts is present now

Flashback Oblivion means defeat In the end the tidals will become complete

Time passes on quickly And all the wasted days Will be reduced to history Look at my picture and tell me what you see While another day passes by Count all the false steps I've done before And the next day will fade away

Look at my picture and tell me what you see See Count all the false steps I've done before Before

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