

Beneath The Genocide "Mirrors"

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

These fingers claw,
Scratch through the walls, in my mind.
Chasms deep with rage,
Unshallow as I thought.
The darkness falls, unto my eyes...
Glossed with hate, and disappointment.
Is this crazy!
Look into child's face, and see the fate.
Piercing eyes burn the image in my head.
So is this suffering?
Am I dead yet?
My nails dig deeper in my skull.
Is this suffering?
The words on the wall, what do they mean?
"The answers are hidden." they tell me.
Whispers tear through my ears.
The winds of silence deafens the last image;
I stare at myself, laughing at my own pyre.

Visit [Beneath The Genocide](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.