

## The Haunted

### "Reflection"

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Oh she was a little girl and I was only just learning to  
cry  
I would call her name to see her beautiful eyes glow  
Oh look at me  
Oh look at me

They tell you to hold on and say that one day you'll  
understand  
Well I'm still waiting  
Yeah, I'm still here  
I want something more  
Something gained  
Something pure

Oh she was a little jealous of him I should know  
And he was little backwards now with nothing much to  
show

Well everything she said  
Will leave me cold  
And everything you give  
Leads to nowhere  
It all amounts to this (It all amounts to this)

All this time  
I never knew  
Of your very word

We pass it down  
It keeps repeating  
We break and run  
We keep deceiving

I am becoming (I have become)  
I am becoming (of your word)  
I am reflection (I am the sun)  
I am the shadow (I am the gun)  
I want something more  
Something gained  
Something pure

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