

The Haunted **"The 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

