

Tool "Reflection"

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

I find that I have come curiously close to the end, now.
Beneath my self-indulgent pitiful hole.
Defeated I conceded; move closer.
I may find comfort here.
I may find peace within the emptiness - how pitiful.
It's calling me.
It's calling me.
It's calling me.
It's calling me.

And in my darkest moment, fetal and weeping,
the moon tells me a secret, a confidant.
"As full and bright as I am, this light is not my own.
A million light reflections pass over me."
The source is bright and endless, she
resuscitates the hopeless
Without her we are lifeless satellites drifting.

And as I pull my head out I am without one doubt
Don't want to peer down here, serving my narcissism,

I must crucify the ego before it's far too late.
I pray the light lifts me out before I hide away.
before I pine away.
before I pine away.
before I pine away.

So crucify the ego
before it's far too late
to leave behind this place so
negative and blind and cynical.

And you will come to find that we are all one mind
capable of all that's imagined, and all conceivable.

Just let the light touch you,
just let the words spill through,
just let them pass right through,
bringing out our hope and reason.

Before we pine away.
Before we pine away.

Before we pine away.
Before we pine away.

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.