

Broken Mirror

Staring at the broken mirror
seven years of misfortune
the magic's gone
there is no fun

Broken mirror
fragments of my life
broken mirror
shards are sharp as a knife

Searching for the pieces of my life
more than a lifetime ago
the pain is here
with all its fear

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Shards and fragments
whirling around
shrieking, crying
it's an awful sound

Mirror, mirror on the wall
Who's the fairest of them all
I don't think you can tell at all
lying shattered on the floor

There's no holographic magic
it's just so plain and tragic
the sky is grey
I cannot stay

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I only see fragments
the world's cut to pieces
I only see fragments
the world's just a jigsaw

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the world's cut to pieces
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the world's just a jigsaw