Cirith Ungol, Looking Glass

A crack between the twilight The graveyard in my head Wander through the broken dream Where the hollow thoughts have fled

Another waking nightmare Climb the gallows stairs Gaze into the looking glass Gaze into despair Despair

Chase among the temples
The pillars made of salt
Through the ruins of creation
Where the ancient battles fought

Stare into the darkness Gaze into the gloom Stare into forever Gaze into your doom

Running from the shadows Or is it just a dream Smash the laughing mirror And all the fragments scream

Gather up the pieces
Hold them to the light
Brave against the darkness
And return them to the night

Stare into the darkness Gaze into the light Stare into forever Gaze into the night

Another waking nightmare Climb the gallows stairs Gaze into the looking glass Gaze into despair