

# Hall of mirrors - 1/1

**Interprété par The Distillers.**

I come down like a hurricane sucked up inside  
Now I spit out the suffer, yeah.  
You say you want a revelation,  
Well, revel in this my lover.  
You're free at liberty is this what you want?  
Sometimes I wonder;

[Chorus]

There's a highway to, to the edge, yeah  
Once a night you will drive yourself there  
At the end of the road you will find the answer  
At the end of the road you will drink the fear

I come down like a bloody rain cuts up flesh sky,  
Pulse beating under, yeah  
Meat petals bloom in a bone garden  
Ain't no god, no ghost gonna save you now

I sell souls at the side of the road  
Would you like to take a number

[Chorus]

Take your time, come on, get what you come for don't  
Waste my time, come on, get what you come for don't  
waste my time, come on, get what you come for don't  
waste my time, come on, get what you come for

[Chorus]

I watched you burn in the eye of my sun  
I fucked you in the eye of my sun

I watched you burn in the eye of my sun (in the eye of my sun) yeah yeah  
[repeat x3]  
I fucked you in, in the eye of my sun (in the eye of my sun) yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah...