



*Mirormen*

*Through the Looking glass*



## Prologue

She stood in a room made of mirrors  
She stood in a room made of glass  
built to be broken

When all the walls came tumbling down  
she didn't know why  
she always gave away her crown  
she didn't know why

But finally at last he told her why  
he had loved her  
Yes finally at last  
he knew the reasons for making her perfect

He said:  
"You are my sweetest symphony  
You're everything that I want you to be  
Not even a princess but I'm your king  
A kind of marriage without a ring"

She didn't notice what's going on  
she didn't notice what he was  
going to do with her  
And when he called she came around  
she didn't know why  
It must have been his voices sound  
she didn't know why

But finally at last the mirrors broke in two  
and she could not stand it  
Yes finally at last the mirror broke  
'cause she could not stand remembering him:

"You are my sweetest symphony  
You're everything that I want you to be  
Not even a princess but I'm your king  
You cannot fly with a broken wing

You are my sweetest symphony  
You're everything that I want you to be  
Not even a princess but I'm your king  
Now let the funeral choir sing

Try to fly with a broken wing  
You cannot fly with a broken wing"

## A mother's words

"You're a bad girl" mama said  
while you were lying in your bed  
She would come closer now  
it's all you knew  
and she came closer then  
out of the darkness of the room

Then you longed for an embrace  
you longed for a single touch  
you longed for freedom  
when she hit your face  
oh, was this too much?

And everybody outside  
could see your cruelty  
the person in the mirror  
had nothing left to see

your home was made of glass  
a lot of eyes could pass  
you should have felt like a movie star

"You're a bad girl" mama said  
while you were lying in your bed  
she might come closer like a spider to a fly  
and she came closer then  
saying: "Don't weep, don't cry"

But you know that you had to  
'cause she did it so often so cruel  
Yes you know that you had to  
'cause you knew what she already did to you

And everybody outside  
could see your cruelty  
the person in the mirror  
had nothing left to see

Your home was made of glass  
a lot of eyes could pass  
you should have felt like a movie star

## Astray

She closed her eyes to get out of here  
She closed her eyes

"I won't let you tell me what to do  
I won't let you tell me what to share  
with you - oh no - no more  
It's time for me to run away  
the time has come to face my fate  
tonight - the night to come

My anxiety it made me leave  
and everything you brought to grief may be  
lost forever  
You were the one who caused my fall  
therefore I try to leave it all behind  
to never come back

I follow my dream

But now I have to face the truth  
have to admit it's not the cruise  
that I was dreaming of  
And now that home is far away  
I realize I've gone astray  
But I'll never give up

I follow my dream

She closed her eyes to get out of  
here...

## Pivot

These punishing thoughts made her feel  
like everything she had believed in  
most assuredly the same immortality  
It had never been a bed of roses  
and she'd never thought that it could be  
There had never been a chance to escape  
that cruel world

It was impossible to escape these thoughts  
Always the same old story to forget

Undeniable where she was coming from  
"Has anything changed now that I left home?  
(so undeniable where she was coming from)  
Did it help or am I able to live on my own?  
Where is it I was longing for?  
Or am I just to blind to see?"

These glittering lights didn't show  
a path across this field of questions  
She's unconsciously  
praying to these neon gods  
She had never felt this close to heaven  
and she'd never thought that she could feel  
like coming home  
just to waste her life like this

It was impossible to escape these thoughts  
Always the same old story to forget

"Now something must happen

I want somebody to rescue me from drowning  
Release me... from drowning

Has anything changed now that I left home?  
Did it help or am I able to live on my own?

Where is it I was longing for?  
Or am I just to blind to see?"

## Pretender

(He came closer, he came closer and closer)

When he first met her on the street  
he knew the reason why  
He knew she thought the world of him  
He knew she stayed to cry  
He invited her for dinner  
and he listened to her tale  
She thought that he would never dare to tell her  
when she fails  
(Never dare to)  
and when she failed  
(Never dare to)

He always took her in his arms  
when the time had come  
And when he whispered silently  
all her tears had gone  
He could have turned water to wine  
He turned the glass to stone  
She thought that he would never dare to tell  
her when she's wrong  
(Never dare to)  
when she was wrong  
(Never dare to)

He came closer and closer  
to give her what she was longing for  
He came closer and closer  
A silent call came right from the door  
He came closer and closer  
just like her mother did before  
He came closer and closer  
Again she started to ignore

"Have you ever been in love  
like the way it's now?"  
he asked her very patiently and she took a bow  
"I was alone and I was silent  
I was longing for a touch  
You gave me reason to believe  
that's why I'm loving you this much  
I never thought that there could be someone else  
who cares for me  
but today I change my mind - I think you'll  
always be this kind."  
(Never dare to)

but she was wrong  
(Never dare to)

He came closer and closer

# Janus Days

Janus Days, Janus Days

From time to time his smile disappeared  
and everything she knew him for went away  
She couldn't recognise him those days  
and she thought that it would pass  
just to never come back,  
just to never come back  
She prays to make them leave  
she prays to make them leave

these Janus Days, these Janus Days

"Our father in Heaven  
would you please help me  
I'm your little daughter  
don't leave me now  
Our father in heaven  
he starts to show his real face  
he starts getting cruel - release me  
Our father in heaven - he comes closer  
every time - like my own fear  
Our father in heaven - release me - release me  
from

these Janus Days, these Janus Days."

## Jittery

Again another nervous look  
to see what's left behind  
Is he around? Was this a sound?  
What kind of sound?  
Again another nervous look  
some pictures built in mind  
She started wondering about the reasons  
he could find

Again another nervous look  
no movement in the room  
Where could she hide? Where could she hide?  
in this dark night, without a light?

And suddenly she could see  
a silhouette in the door  
Already in tears she started to fear  
his shadow on the floor  
A shadow on the floor

He came in to tell the reasons  
He came in to steal her heart  
His symphony drowned in sorrow  
His symphony  
She fell apart  
She saw a face looking out of the mirror  
but she couldn't look back  
Self-contempt right out of the mirror  
so she couldn't look back

"Go away! Go away! Go away!  
Though I'm not without any sin  
I will throw the first stone  
I will throw the first stone  
Go away! Go away! Go away!"

## Lost

In the church the light seemed dark  
A candle in the night  
like one star in the black sky  
when angels don't seem to be near  
though they could fly everywhere

And she knew she's lost in this world  
she'd always been  
like one star in the black sky  
when no one lends you his ears  
although your tongue starts to move

Where could she go now?  
Where could she hide?  
Where is the time that she lost?  
She closed her eyes but she saw nothing  
nothing that could make her leave  
or stay  
just one day

Everything's lost and she knew it  
Even loneliness  
Would loneliness be alright?  
Even loneliness  
Would loneliness be alright?

She closed her eyes  
But she saw nothing  
Nothing that could make her leave

She closed her eyes  
But she saw nothing  
Nothing that could make her leave  
Or stay  
just one day  
Everything's lost and she new it

She closed her eyes  
But she saw nothing

No dream at all

## Deception

"I tried to leave it all behind  
I tried to ban it from my mind  
The more I tried the more I knew  
I could live without you  
I could live without you

I tried to blame somebody else  
Tried to forget about the spells  
I wanted solitude to come  
but now I need someone  
I know that loneliness can never be a healer  
I know that loneliness can never be a healer

Who wants to listen to my tale?  
Who wants to hold me when I fail?  
This solitude tears me apart  
May I give away my heart?  
I know that loneliness can never be a healer  
I know that loneliness can never be a healer

May I give away my heart?  
Who wants to listen to my tale  
Who wants to hold me when I fail  
This solitude tears me apart  
May I give away my heart?

I know that loneliness can never be a healer"

## Demons

Fear of ghosts  
remembering the shadows of the past  
Men who float through her secret life  
they weren't allowed to come a little nearer  
So impossible to call her back

Out of her own world  
into a new day  
out of her own world

The silent wish  
remembering the shadows of the past  
The dream she had  
was unfulfilled and broken  
Her mother's words resound in her head again  
So impossible for her to forget

Out of her own world  
into a new day  
out of her own world

What she once had seen in the broken pieces  
of the mirror image  
Won't be able to cure her of the demons  
in her head

Out of her own world  
into a new day  
out of her own world

Demons in her head

## Last Stage

"All my attempts have failed  
Here I stand and face the rain  
the rain that won't be able  
to wash away the shame again

All my thoughts were built on lies  
Now I have to stand this bitter truth  
The walls came tumbling down

And now I am not strong enough to try again  
Now I am not strong enough to try again

All my uncertainty can't direct me on this stage  
This failure of repression  
stabs the dagger once again  
And when the curtain falls up here  
no one will remember me  
Their memory fades much too fast  
(much too fast)

Here I stand and face the rain  
to wash away the shame  
but I know it never works

Here I stand and face the rain  
to wash away the shame  
but I know it never works  
but I know it never works

No one will ever remember me

I'm tired of sweeping up the pieces  
'cause all I ever reach is a dagger in my hand...

this means nothing to me"

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Mirrormen sind:

Michael "Nini" Zöller: Gitarre, Bass

Bernd Steenken: Synths, Aufnahmetechnik

Heinz Funke: Stimmen, Bass

Kompositionen, Geschichte,  
Programmierung & Abmischung: Mirrormen

Texte: H. Funke

Weitere Stimme in "Janus Days": Petra Schütze

Aufgenommen und Gemischt in mühevoller  
Heimarbeit in Hamburg & Berlin.

Cover-Konzept: Mirrormen  
Booklet und Ausführung: B. Steenken

Kontakt:  
[info@mirrormen.de](mailto:info@mirrormen.de)  
[www.mirrormen.de](http://www.mirrormen.de)