

The Mirror
Sub Rosa

(part I - All I See)

Bm **G** **A** **Bm**
The Mirror found me between the sheets of violet pleasures

G **A** **Bm**
The Mirror called me from deep wet circles on bar tables

G **A** **Bm**
The Mirror caught me in secret prisons by the rainbow

G **F#m** **E**
The Mirror showed me the private visions of my Ego Clown

F#m **G** **A** **Bm**
Who's the jester chained down the wall?

G **A** **Bm**
I saw the unseen and thus my eyes could see no more

G **A** **Bm**
I loved the Heart's Queen. See my dead head upon her pole

G **F#m** **E**
I clutched the answers and blind I walk cold floored halls

F#m **G** **E** **F#m** **G**
Crimson tears ? the Ego Clown. Who's the jester?

(part II - Circlues)

(instrumental 5x) **D Bm**

(part III - The Dark Room)

Bm **A** **Bm** **A**
Jokes? They creep behind my tear drops. Boats? They float your calm red river

Bm **A** **Bm** **A** **Bm**
Dopes? The crushed blue pills on the floor. The crushed dreams on my cold soul

A **Bm** **A** **Bm**
The scarlet visions once called ?Home . Distorted earphones come undone

A **Bm** **A** **Bm**
Chameleon actress dreams her role. The broken mirror rips my hopes

A **Bm** **A** **Bm**
My sheets entwined still love your clothes. The jester's passion overflows

A **Bm** **A** **Bm**
My outfits blame my sinner core. Emotions tangle to bourbon

A **Bm** **A** **Bm**
To drown my feelings, stubborn. The circus kisses its son back home

A **Bm** **A** **Bm**
?When one is all and all is one , to be a clown and not to mourn

(**Bm G A Bm**) (2x)

(part IV - The Ego Clown)

