

# Mirror

Porter Robinson

Well, you were the aftermath  
Of every judgment  
So cold by the sweat that  
You'll waste away  
And you carry your enemies  
But they're so familiar  
I'm sick of the company  
So I cull the shame

And I know you'll say how I'm a burden  
Yeah, do your worst all at once  
I know what you want from me, from me  
I know what you're thinking (Thinking)  
And it's not the voice of all the others  
You've only said it to yourself  
I know what you want from me, from me  
I know what you're thinking  
"They come to feel like things we're saying to ourselves"

An inch from my ears again:  
"You should be sorry,"  
A solemn man:  
"A better song could fix my problems"  
I'm tired of your questioning  
You're cut down too easily  
And I don't know what's good for me  
I can't decide

And I know you'll say how I'm a burden  
Yeah, do your worst all at once  
I know what you want from me, from me  
I know what you're thinking (Thinking)  
And though they sound like one another  
You've only said it to yourself  
I know what you want from me, from me  
I know what you're thinking  
"Now these voices have become our own."

An inch from my ears again:  
"You should be sorry,"  
A solemn man:  
"A better song could fix my problems"  
I'm tired of your questioning  
You're cut down too easily  
And I don't know what's good for me  
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And I know you'll say how I'm a burden  
Yeah, do your worst all at once  
I know what you want from me, from me  
I know what you're thinking  
And it's not the voice of all the others  
You've only said it to yourself  
I know what you want from me, from me  
I know what you're thinking (Thinking, thinking, thinking)  
And I know you'll say how I'm a burden  
Yeah, do your worst all at once

I know what you want from me, from me  
I know what you're thinking (Thinking, thinking, thinking)  
And though they sound like one another  
You've only said it to yourself  
I know what you want from me, from me  
I know what you're thinking  
(Thinking, thinking, thinking, thinking, think-)

"Sometimes, the inner voice is encouraging; calling for you to run those final few yards  
You're nearly there, keep going, keep going, keep going, keep going  
It will all be okay in the end"