

The Mirror Stage

Adagio

[Verse]

What is that shape in front of me
Spying through the looking glass ?
This figure is haunting me,
Aping my every gestures,
Stealing my soul, my self,
The presence of menace is lurking
Behind the translucent surface

[Chorus]

I can't face that figure
Who looks like me, like a twin.
Who is in the mirror,
The similarity,
It can't be me!

[Verse]

I can't acknowledge that individual;
That reflection in the mirror is not my Own:
The beholder may perceive the evil spark
In the clearness of the eye,
Mirroring the darkness of the heart,
The horror!
And yet who can it possibly be?

[Chorus]

I can't face that figure
Who looks like me, like a twin.
Who is in the mirror,
The similarity,
I doubt it can be...