

## Reflection

### Buried In Verona

I look in the mirror, at me, it's so hazy  
I look like a shell that's just barely breathing  
Why does it move when I'm standing still?  
Am I the reflection?  
Am I fucking crazy?  
Who do you see?  
You judge the cover with the scars so deep  
So tell me now who do you see?  
I could see it in my reflection  
All along  
The face that hides me  
I should of seen this all along  
You tore me open  
Now you see what lies beneath my skin  
Who have I become?  
I've got to live with what I've done  
I'll tell you mine if you tell me yours  
Secrets best kept with a similar cause  
If only the weight of the world was gone  
I'd see that this life has so much more  
Who do you see?  
You judge the cover with the scars so deep  
So tell me now who do you see  
I could see it in my reflection  
All along  
The face that hides me  
I should of seen this all along  
You tore me open  
Now you see what lies beneath my skin  
Who have I become?  
I've got to live with what I've done  
Who do you see?  
'Cause I know it's me