

Mirrors and Me

Cardiant

Curtains are open but nobody
bows on the stage
Theater of uncharted misery
Turn up the music and
turn on the lights
Cue up a night of those
beautiful fights in the cage
Jesters and dancers and symphony

Spotlights are pointing and
I'm in the light
So I guess this is where
my sordid tale begins
Should I be telling you anything
Should I just let it be

Echoes on the surface of minds
Images of shadow and light are all
I see

Mirrors and me, mirrors and me
Can my reflection be all they can see
Mirrors and me, mirrors and me
What if I disagree
Mirrors and me, mirrors and me
How can a picture of mirrors and me
Tell a story, tell a tale
A tale of how this void illusion
came to be

Line up the questions
I'll show you a man
One who knows
The price and the cost of everything

Stay for a while and
I'll show you the high
And I must show you the deepest of
all time lows
Feeling the power a word can bring
sorely misunderstood

Echoes on the surface of minds
Images of shadow and light
But I am more...

Mirrors and me, mirrors and me
Can my reflection be all they can see
Mirrors and me, mirrors and me
What if I disagree
Mirrors and me, mirrors and me
How can a picture of mirrors and me
Tell a story, tell a tale of fantasy
The narrative is simple tricks of light
and smoke
Stranger's mask, light and smoke
Royal voice, light and smoke