## **Original Me**

Descendents

Mirror, mirror please believe I need to find a sign All of my life's spent wondering Whose hiding behind this face of mine Confusion, illusion, a misinterpretation Of the original me I need a sign, a simple chime A windblown kiss across my mind Solitude in the craziness Of a world gone mad, a world behind Confusion, illusion, a misinterpretation Of the original me What big thoughts you have I can see them in your eyes When you pretend to laugh The reflection I see Reminds me Of somebody like me Chance the day and spring a laugh Don't stray off the beaten path Mental prostitution In this universal institution Confusion, illusion, a misinterpretation Of the original me Confession, aggression, my time to end the session One bang and I'm free What big thoughts you have I can see them in your eyes When you pretend to laugh The reflection I see Reminds me Of somebody like me What big thoughts you have I can see them in your eyes When you pretend to laugh The reflection I see Reminds me Of somebody like me. Written by Chad Price