

# Doppelgänger Eyes

Maxïmo Park

Dust mites crawl  
Along windowsills  
And piles of books  
Is not a good look  
Turbulence is constant

I'm masquerading  
I'm masquerading as myself  
Self-imitating  
I, I look through doppelgänger eyes

Thoughts within  
Written on skin  
They stick and they stain  
The patina remains  
Unpolished frame  
A moment of shame

I'm masquerading  
I'm masquerading as myself  
Self-imitating  
I, I look through doppelgänger eyes  
I, I look through doppelgänger eyes

We will rise to our station  
This is the story of my disintegration  
A flat screen and a carbonated can  
Are the parched wonders of the common man, ahh

I'm masquerading  
I'm masquerading as myself  
Self-imitating  
I, I became so hard to recognize  
I, I look through doppelgänger eyes