

## Same Face in a Different Mirror

Protomartyr

Same face in a different mirror  
Ugly is intact  
But now the frame is clearer  
Guilt cries like an unfed pet  
To remind the past will rise again  
Another up to another wrong bend  
Society's plotting with the vermin  
Another empty room  
Another stained shirt  
Day's kicking brains in the dirt

But there's something coming up  
The feeling there is love  
The feeling I'm in love  
We are love

Same face in a different mirror  
Hung in the room I'm scared to enter  
Seeing it once is enough  
Reflecting back without light  
Old wounds pristine  
Old scores unsettling  
Terminal zero nothing but myself  
Negative image is negative feeling

But there's something coming up  
The feeling there is love  
The feeling I'm in love  
We are love

And with this, who could be against us?  
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