

## Reflections of a Shadow

Rage

In search for personality  
We people always think the clothing makes a man  
In fact there's such a difference in all  
What we think and how we understand

My left is your right  
Your day is my night  
Their darkness is our light

Reflections of a shadow  
Reflections of my mind

We're looking for externals  
And the eye gets blind in insincerity  
But when I hear you talking  
Then your soul lies free for everyone to see

And what I do  
Becomes my proof  
Our acts draw our portraits

And in the night  
We make it right  
In dreams we find our light

Reflections of a shadow  
Reflections of my mind  
Reflections of a shadow  
Reflecting in the night