It's my reflection
It's my reflection

The fascination with the pseudo How fascinating Fascinating By the future

Looking at you
Looking at you
Looking at you
Looking at you

Moon shines over me and my
Painted face is clear and bright
Ohh, ohh
Pictures of the night float by
This is how I spend my time
Ohh, ohh

It's my reflection
No you can't, no you
Can't kiss a mirror
I don't care if I do this
I don't care
I just want to taste it
No, you can't, no you
Can't kiss a mirror
I'm just tired of waiting
Scared of the dark

I move and I see myself See myself watching you I can't feel it baby I'm looking at you Double vision

Baby I no longer
Maybe I'm calling your name
Calling it in tonight, baby
You and I are running away
Maybe I'm alone 'cause you and I are one in the same
Tonight two lovers are seeing double visions again

Moon shines over me and my
Painted face is clear and bright
Ohh, ohh
Pictures of the night float by
This is how I spend my time
Ooh, ooh