

Tad Morose, Reflections

In the mirror I see myself A desperate man who's falling apart My own
reflections cannot give me no answers

I stare at the stars Out through my window I wonder will they all fall down

So high above me So out of touch Why does it have to be like this

Reflections

In the mirror I see shadows of someone Is it me or someone else My mind is
twisted Is it just an illusion