

Original Me

Descendents

Mirror, mirror please believe
I need to find a sign
All of my life's spent wondering
Whose hiding behind this face of mine
Confusion, illusion, a misinterpretation
Of the original me
I need a sign, a simple chime
A windblown kiss across my mind
Solitude in the craziness
Of a world gone mad, a world behind
Confusion, illusion, a misinterpretation
Of the original me
What big thoughts you have
I can see them in your eyes
When you pretend to laugh
The reflection I see
Reminds me
Of somebody like me
Chance the day and spring a laugh
Don't stray off the beaten path
Mental prostitution
In this universal institution
Confusion, illusion, a misinterpretation
Of the original me
Confession, aggression, my time to end the session
One bang and I'm free
What big thoughts you have
I can see them in your eyes
When you pretend to laugh
The reflection I see
Reminds me
Of somebody like me
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I can see them in your eyes
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Written by Chad Price