

## The Mirror Stage

Adagio

[Verse]

What is that shape in front of me  
Spying through the looking glass ?  
This figure is haunting me,  
Aping my every gestures,  
Stealing my soul, my self,  
The presence of menace is lurking  
Behind the translucent surface

[Chorus]

I can't face that figure  
Who looks like me, like a twin.  
Who is in the mirror,  
The similarity,  
It can't be me!

[Verse]

I can't acknowledge that individual;  
That reflection in the mirror is not my Own:  
The beholder may perceive the evil spark  
In the clearness of the eye,  
Mirroring the darkness of the heart,  
The horror!  
And yet who can it possibly be?

[Chorus]

I can't face that figure  
Who looks like me, like a twin.  
Who is in the mirror,  
The similarity,  
I doubt it can be...