Sitting down in my chair tuning in with the TV
Nothing new just the news
And it doesn't concern me
So I went to the mirror
And I looked on a stranger, watching me
I felt he knew me so well
He's standing in the corner
A man in black
A dark reflection in the glass

Double man, a double man

Here am I chancin' icy-cold knives
With a shadow
Speakin' words like an echo to my alter-ego
A spirit migrated
And the soul duplicated
This is the dark side of me
Oh he's waiting in the corner
A man in\* black
The dark reflection in the glass

Double man, double man, he's the double man (I am caught in your mirror)

Double man

(I am caught in your mirror)

There can be no escaping that double man He takes my life and takes my hand, look out!

Double man, double man
(I am caught in your mirror)
He's the double man, he's comin' for me
(I am caught in your mirror)