

## Who Are You

Autumnblaze

Who are you?  
The same question almost every day

These bleak eyes in the mirror aren't mine

Who are you?  
Every day -- I can't remember

I am a proud man  
And life is no misery at all  
I am a proud man  
husband - father  
And life smells good  
But...

Who am I?  
These bleak eyes in the mirror aren't mine

Somewhere inside  
Are withered pictures  
Almost untrue  
Drowned in wine  
Kissed away  
But...

Who am I?  
These bleak eyes in the mirror aren't mine

A rusty armament  
A broken sword

Blood stained memories  
Resurging - resurging

I had to burn a fucking kingdom  
But...

Who am I?  
These bleak eyes in the mirror are mine...