Look into the mirror Tell me who you see Look into my eyes And tell me what you need

'Cause you're the driver, and you're driving us straight into the ground yeah you're the driver, you've got to bring this back around

Stare a little harder
At who you need to be
Don't give me no excuses,
I give you everything you need
In the reflection, I'm not the one who's driving now
Yeah you're the driver, and you're driving us straight into the ground
yeah you're the driver, you've got to bring this back around

a victim to your conscience, your instincts
Spinning in and out in a constant struggle for the control

Look into the glass
And tell me what you see
Who are you to talk about
Which side is real?
In the reflection, I am the one who's driving now
Now I'm the driver, I'm bringing this back around
Yes I'm the driver, and soon we'll leave the ground