

## Mirror & A Blade

### Cutting Crew

It doesn't really matter what you think of him  
It couldn't happen to a nicer boy  
Silver charms, golden opportunities  
It doesn't matter, it doesn't matter  
It couldn't happen

Has an obsession, personal security  
He won a medal working overseas  
Double vision piling on the agony  
He's just looking, he's just running  
He's just looking, he's just working

For a mirror and blade  
Seeing double and he's fading fast (no oh)  
Seeing double and he's fading fast (no oh)  
Seeing double and he's fading fast

Flight arrivals, seven thirty local hours  
A pretty package from Johannesburg  
Double-vision piling on the agony  
Head spinning, struggle and he realized  
Still looking, still running

For a mirror and a blade  
Seeing double and he's fading fast (no oh)  
Seeing double and he's fading fast (no oh)  
Seeing double and he's fading fast

Too tired too tired too tired too tired too tired  
Too tired too tired too tired too tired too tired  
Too tired to see

I heard the sirens, just another casualty  
He left a message on the bathroom wall  
He never took those golden opportunities  
He's not looking, he's not working

For a mirror and a blade  
Seeing double and he's fading fast (no oh)  
Seeing double and he's fading fast (no oh)  
Seeing double and he's fading fast (no oh)  
Seeing double and he's fading fast