

## Original Me

Descendents

Mirror, mirror please believe  
I need to find a sign  
All of my life's spent wondering  
Whose hiding behind this face of mine  
Confusion, illusion, a misinterpretation  
Of the original me  
I need a sign, a simple chime  
A windblown kiss across my mind  
Solitude in the craziness  
Of a world gone mad, a world behind  
Confusion, illusion, a misinterpretation  
Of the original me  
What big thoughts you have  
I can see them in your eyes  
When you pretend to laugh  
The reflection I see  
Reminds me  
Of somebody like me  
Chance the day and spring a laugh  
Don't stray off the beaten path  
Mental prostitution  
In this universal institution  
Confusion, illusion, a misinterpretation  
Of the original me  
Confession, aggression, my time to end the session  
One bang and I'm free  
What big thoughts you have  
I can see them in your eyes  
When you pretend to laugh  
The reflection I see  
Reminds me  
Of somebody like me  
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Written by Chad Price