

## The Mirror

John Frusciante

Hit in the face when you open a door  
Unconsiderate to yourself  
You are always out of tune to you  
Stepping back from where you are  
Nevers angle is one for all  
Fired by an unknown eye  
That wasn't always a place for you to cry  
Everyone knows becoming's what you do  
When you die  
The face in the mirror is not me - yeah hey hey  
How many times have you been to the back  
No one to see and  
Nothing to laugh at  
Going everywhere at once  
Time does a crawl back to where it doesn't show  
No one means me  
When they say people don't grow  
The face in the mirror is not me - yeah hey hey  
The face in the mirror is not me - yeah hey hey