

Drowning Pool

Psyche

My eyes
You've stolen my eyes
They were made for you
When I wouldn't give you mine
You see your face in my reflection
Across the room
You're trapped inside my skin
In the flesh within
Your shame
You're giving me your face
Disintegrated
You were number 8
How many more were vandalized
Miscreations to be denied?
A reflection in the drowning pool

Your skin is mine and the flesh within
Welcome brother, welcome within
This holy land where we begin
Reflections in the drowning pool

Welcome brother, welcome within
This holy land where we begin
Join in, melt with us
Where everyone is like the last
You've learned nothing
Dispossessed
Trapped inside my skin
Never to last, but multiplied
Recreated without exchange
Reflections in the drowning pool