

Reflections of a Shadow

Rage

In search for personality
We people always think the clothing makes a man
In fact there's such a difference in all
What we think and how we understand

My left is your right
Your day is my night
Their darkness is our light

Reflections of a shadow
Reflections of my mind

We're looking for externals
And the eye gets blind in insincerity
But when I hear you talking
Then your soul lies free for everyone to see

And what I do
Becomes my proof
Our acts draw our portraits

And in the night
We make it right
In dreams we find our light

Reflections of a shadow
Reflections of my mind
Reflections of a shadow
Reflecting in the night