

Doppelgänger

The Antlers

Can you hear me when I'm trapped behind the mirror?
A doppelgänger roaring from my silent kind of furor?

If you're quiet, you can hear the monster breathing...
Do you hear that gentle tapping?
My ugly creature's freezing.

And now's he howling, but I'm muted by the horror.
How he's everywhere and waiting,
now he's just around the corner.

Paranoia backward whispering on my shoulder,
like a wasp is getting nervous, so if I shiver... man, it's over.