

## X-Ray Mirror

Voivod

Tunnel seems so long  
Touching the bottom  
A slim reflexion  
Punctured my vision  
I didn't notice  
Beside the last door  
Standing on nothing  
There was a mirror

Even inside...scrutinized  
I am, he is, the face I hate  
Refracting cells and prised self  
Who's x who's y in a blank place  
I can't believe this is my image  
Like the mirror without a frame

Baring a scarred side  
Open in daylight  
Recoil and reply  
Farside of my pride  
The introspection  
Ruptures the blood core  
Magnification  
Draws out the mirror  
Seeking me out  
What will he find?

I am, he is, a repugnant state  
I can't shake this curiosity  
My privacy starts to fade  
I can't believe this is my image  
Like the mirror

A polar exchange  
He gloating over my fleeting image  
He used to be me  
He knows who is free  
How long will I wait...here  
Stuck in this void place...here  
I can't believe I am the image  
Within the mirror  
Into the chrome lake  
The glass is broken  
But I look the same