

The Mirror Stage

Adagio

[Lyrics/Bedos - Music/Forte][Verse]

What is that shape in front of me
Spying through the looking glass ?

This figure is haunting me,
Aping my every gestures,
Stealing my soul, my self,

The presence of menace is lurking
Behind the translucent surface[Chorus]

I can't face that figure
Who looks like me, like a twin.

Who is in the mirror,
The similarity,

It can't be me![Verse]

I can't acknowledge that individual;
That reflection in the mirror is not my Own:

The beholder may perceive the evil spark

In the clearness of the eye,
Mirroring the darkness of the heart,

The horror!

And yet who can it possibly be?

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