Mirrorage

Glasser

We live alone, we live alone,

Ooh-ah ooh-ah ooh-ah...Unearthed, a great divide, a dark untrusted plane

The self a lonely terrain

With temporary lines

How... can I trust in you?

How... can I trust in you?

Ooh-ah ooh-ah ooh-ah ooh-ah...I'm stabbing at the air, at nothing

But something pulls me under...

How... can I trust in you?

How... can I trust in you?

Ooh-ah ooh-ah ooh-ah...A flaw in the flat screen of my mind's eye

A hot spot in the dark

Mirrorage

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