

# No Reflection

## The Orbans

Crushing, cheating, changing  
Am I deaf or dead?  
Is this constricting construction  
Or just streets with rusty signs  
Of something violent coming?  
This will hurt you worse than me  
I'm weak, seven days a week  
Don't run from me, I won't  
Bother counting one, two, three...  
I don't know which me that I love  
I've got no reflection  
I don't know which me that I love  
I've got no reflection  
Show myself how to make a noose  
A gun is cliché, and a razor too  
I'm not a deathshare vacation, vacant station  
Made of scars and filled with my old wounds  
This will hurt you worse than me.

I'm weak, seven days a week  
Don't run for me, I won't  
Bother counting one, two, three...  
I don't know which me that I love  
I've got no reflection  
I don't know which me that I love  
I've got no reflection  
You - you don't even want to know  
What I'm gonna do to you  
You don't even want to know what I'm gonna do to you  
You don't even want to know what I'm gonna do to you  
You don't even want to know what I'm gonna do to you  
I don't know which me that I love  
I've got no reflection  
I don't know which me that I love  
I've got no reflection  
No reflection; no reflection  
I've got no reflection

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