

Bruce Dickinson, Face In The Mirror

Bruce Dickinson prezentuje utwór "Face In The Mirror" z płyty "The Mandrake Project" (premiera 1

I can read between the lines
When people singalong
I can see the inner signs
The spirits in their heart
I drink to ease the pain
To dull this maddening roar
Oblivion again
In a house that has no door

Face in the mirror
It's a waiting game
Look at your face in the mirror
Does it look the same
Look at your face in the mirror
It's a crying shame
Look at your face in the mirror
A waiting game

There are people all around
They're standing in a crowd
They are all looking down...
At the fool On the ground
So welcome to my world
To the bottom of a glass
When I hold it I see through you
To the future and the past

Face in the mirror
It's a waiting game
Look at your face in the mirror
Does it look the same
Look at your face in the mirror
It's a crying shame
Look at your face...
Look at your face...
Look at your face...

I can see paradise
Even though I live in hell
So don't look in my mirror
You might see yourself as well

It's a face in the mirror
It's a waiting game
Look at your face in the mirror
Does it look the same
When you stare into your eyes
It's a crying shame
Take a look at your face
Look at your face
Look at your face

Face in the mirror
It's a waiting game
Look at your face in the mirror
Does it look the same
Take a look at that face in the mirror
It's a crying shame
Look at your face...
Look at your face...
Look at your face...