

Doomsday Refreshment Committee, Mirror

Back in the middle of this...
Back in the middle...
Back in the middle of this...
Back in the middle...

You hate me
I hate you
This is what you do
This is what you choose

Back in the middle of this...
Back in the middle...
Back in the middle of this...
Back in the middle...

What you do
What you say
Watch it fall
Gave it all away

Leave me alone
Not coming back to this another time
I turn around and take a look
But when I look I only see myself

My own reflection
Myself... My own reflection