## Dream Theater, The Looking Glass

I would not expect you felt alone in standing north Better to rise above the clouds Then be a stranger in the crowd All that you protected doesn?t matter anymore Rather be stripped of all your pride Than watch your dreams be cast aside

You are caught up in your gravity Glorifying stardom Singing your own praise

You live without shame You?re digging up a gold mine Standing on the sidelines Watching through the looking glass

You are not content with being nameless and unknown Trying to rise above the fray Eager to give it all away

Some will not admit that 15 minutes have expired Too much attention much too soon Don?t see you walking on the moon

You are caught up in your gravity Bathing in the spotlight Imitating fame

You live without shame You?re digging up a gold mine Standing on the sidelines Watching through the looking glass

You are caught up in your gravity Glorifying madness Singing your own praise

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