

Fallen Angels, Man In The Mirror

Sometimes I look at the mirror
And ask who's in front of me
I realize that I don't know myself
Just dream 'bout what I want to be
Now I'm insure
Of what I can do
And I don't know
Who I belong to
I've never met someone to whom I can belong
And everyday I search somebody to love
Even if I know I can't controll myself
I need somebody to tell me
Who I am
'Cause I'm not good enough to find it out alone
And everynight I cry for the fears within my soul
Sometimes I look at the mirror
And wonder if what I see is real
I study my vision so deeply
I can't tell what I feel
I must think a lot
Of my destiny
All what I want
What I can get for me
I always fought for all the things I wanted
And all I wanted wasn't always what I needed
I fight against me every single day
And I need somebody to save me
From dying
This man in the mirror whispers words I can't understand
He wants to guide me, he takes my hand