W.A.S.P., Phantoms

Phantoms in the Mirror Come look at me do you like what you see? If you smash the mirror you'll still not be free When you look in the glass and you'll see who you are And you'll run but you'll not run far If you talk to me maybe I'll talk to you We'll tell lies together but never the truth Just you and me and I'll see what you do You'll watch me, I'm there for you Come to the mirror my boy I'm the face that you see When the face isn't yours The Phantom, I'm hiding inside Yes I'm what you see When you see in my eyes But what does it mean But I'll help if I can Psychosomatic so I'm not your man But he's after me, he'll take what you need An addiction to stop what you see But no one can help me I hide in my room, but he moves and lets loose My Four Doors of Doom Just let me out, you'll see who I am I'm controlling the man Come to the mirror my boy I'm the face that you see When the face isn't yours The Phantom, I'm hiding inside Yes I'm what you see When you see in my eyes Don't act surprised I see what you do that's in you Ask me you fool The fear is inside you Can you believe You can't see who they are A reflections cast A conscience of war I am the mirror The plaything of men A true alter ego The phantom within Come to the mirror my boy I'm the face that you see When the face isn't yours The Phantom, I'm hiding inside Yes I'm what you see When you see in my eyes (wasp fans can contact me: p7003ct@sunmail.lrz-muenchen.de)