

411**"Mirror Image"**Visit "[Mirror Image](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Dressed like the one on the picture
The final adjustments are made
The poster on the wall is like a mirror
Guess you wish that noone can tell
Live for their music, hope for their touch
Live for their words and hope...
You hear them play, you scream insane, you try to be
like them
I see you chant and worship wild again
You copycat your idols and put them on a shelf
But I who stand above devine, I copycat myself
Look at yourself, you are someone
A person, a human, a soul
The poster on your wall is just a scourge
Guess you're just too blind to tell
Live for their music, hope for their touch
Live for their words and hope...
Hope to be a mirror image
Live for their music, hope for their touch
Live for their words and hope...
You hear them play, you scream insane, you try to be
like them
I see you chant and worship wild again
You copycat your idols and put them on a shelf
But I who stand above devine, I copycat myself
Live for their music, hope for their touch
Live for their words and hope...

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