

## Goodbye Soundscape

### "Doppelganger"

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To find one's self without poise.  
Remember when we were young?  
I'd give anything to go back to those days  
When we were careless with the confirmation  
from the outside that life's a luxury.  
And, this is what I started with.  
Now I feel like a ghost of a total stranger.  
Insecure, capricious, and reductive, oh I'm a hat trick.  
Nothing more and nothing less.  
Isn't that fortunate?  
We recourse. I'm not familiar with family.  
We recourse. I'm not in love with love nor honesty.  
How can someone so young sing words so sad?  
Age impedes the path of purity.  
A spitting image of my former self  
These words were left unsaid  
While we're being lead with all eyes closed  
Like we're the living dead  
And when offered gifts of empty promises  
Complicit we all accept, but that's expected.  
(A spitting image of my former self)  
Maybe I never really knew anyone  
because I'm looking for an advocate, an adversary  
And a show hands  
Through this therapy I've identified what's lost in me.  
I know longer know who am. (Am I a ghost)  
Because i outgrew all I knew.

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