

Hall of Mirrors

Here I stand – surrounded by these old reflections
Faces of my past
Shadows everlasting – etched in the glass
Is there nothing I can do – nothing I can say?
To make it all come true
Then it's all over now?
Yes, it's all over now

This dance has got to end - I always knew it would
This dance has got to end - I never understood the message
The message in the mirrors...
The mirrors?
Is there no one else to blame?
No one else to hate?
So it's all over now?
Yes, it's all over now

Here I lie - Fever on my brow
And all that I believed - Has ceased to be the truth
I thought I'd found again - Like the Paradiso fantasy
It's always coming back to me
Put your fate in the hands of a thousand judges!
I'm painting a picture - Looking in the mirror
That's flesh and blood - That's heart and soul
I'm painting a picture - Looking in a mirror
Which of me is real?
Which of you is false beyond redemption?

Am I the hero?
He never takes the fall
Leaving all his failings so secure behind the door
Am I the hero?
Expecting all the prizes – taking up the challenge of perfection
Such distinction – determination – seduction?
Someone out there knows that's what I need to be!
You're what I'd die for!
You're what I lied for so easily!

Dear 'Jane' – so quick to criticize
And ready to condemn
The actions, the attitudes
"The obvious deceit of all such men"
Dear 'John' – Just lives to put me down again
He does it for the best
He operates to safeguard and protect all his brethren!

Bleeding feet and bleeding hands

I'm standing on a pedestal
Ankle deep in broken glass
Broken faith – Hope gone past – fallen grace...
Je suis le chevalier sans chevalle!
Je suis le chevalier sans chevalle!

Would it shock you to know
With your moralized hypocrisy
Your patronising jealousy
That I couldn't give a damn!
I could wait forever
I could wait for even longer
I can feel the envy in your heart
And that just makes me stronger

It's that one way street again
But did I take the right path?
It's that one way street again
But did I make those choices too fast?
Can you throw the first stone?
Are you really without sin?
Can you cast that first stone?
And destroy all the memories and meanings

So I look into the mirrors
A multitude of characters all to call my own
There's a Jekyll, there's a Hyde
A changing moon a changing tide
You must have seen – you must have known
I can hold them all together
With a common aim – a common cause
Different rules – different laws
You can say that I'm the one to blame
But maybe you're the same
Maybe you're the same

Here I stand
Surrounded by these old reflections
Faces of my past
Surrounded by these old reflections
And this dance has got to end
It always had to end
You know it had to end
How can you say that I'm to blame?
'Cos maybe you're the same
I know you are the same
No change!