

## Man In The Mirror

### Fallen Angels

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