

# Bruce Dickinson, Face In The Mirror

Bruce Dickinson prezentuje utwór "Face In The Mirror" z płyty "The Mandrake Project" (premiera 1

I can read between the lines  
When people singalong  
I can see the inner signs  
The spirits in their heart  
I drink to ease the pain  
To dull this maddening roar  
Oblivion again  
In a house that has no door

Face in the mirror  
It's a waiting game  
Look at your face in the mirror  
Does it look the same  
Look at your face in the mirror  
It's a crying shame  
Look at your face in the mirror  
A waiting game

There are people all around  
They're standing in a crowd  
They are all looking down...  
At the fool On the ground  
So welcome to my world  
To the bottom of a glass  
When I hold it I see through you  
To the future and the past

Face in the mirror  
It's a waiting game  
Look at your face in the mirror  
Does it look the same  
Look at your face in the mirror  
It's a crying shame  
Look at your face...  
Look at your face...  
Look at your face...

I can see paradise  
Even though I live in hell  
So don't look in my mirror  
You might see yourself as well

It's a face in the mirror  
It's a waiting game  
Look at your face in the mirror  
Does it look the same  
When you stare into your eyes  
It's a crying shame  
Take a look at your face  
Look at your face  
Look at your face

Face in the mirror  
It's a waiting game  
Look at your face in the mirror  
Does it look the same  
Take a look at that face in the mirror  
It's a crying shame  
Look at your face...  
Look at your face...  
Look at your face...