

A Thousand Mirrors

Do you look in the mirror?
Do you know what you see?
Do you know who that creature before you may be?
Now imagine a room,
See this room crystal clear,
And fill it with thousands 'pon thousands of mirrors.
I've had time in this room,
Do you know what I see?
Millions of creatures, yet none of them me.
Do you look in the mirror?
Do you like what you see?
Do you know who you are, and trust who you be?
Search deep in those mirrors,
See distortions gone mad.
See them spinning and turning and changing with fad.
You're stuck in a maze,
Run race, look around.
You may scream all you like, yet you're making no sound.
Do you look in the mirror?
Do you brave what you see?
Do you see yourself fight or simply just flee?
I'm trapped in this room,
One mirror before me,
Cringing with fear at the sight before me.
A chill is this figure,
Do you know what I see?
My reflection, in shatters, erect before me.