

## Doppelgänger

Key:

Tempo: 120 bpm

Capo: 2nd Fret

### Verses

Talking to your back, I slowly whisper; Into your ear, my heart will pour  
Two steps back, you still don't answer; why won't you lay, upon the floor?  
You tell me a nail has pierced you; into your heart, erased by me  
I reach out, but you won't touch me; I hear you scream, why can't you see?

### Words

I'm still just a solitary man against a lonely wall;  
a shadowy reflection that has cast me in a different light  
A ghostly figure of what is, what was, and what could have been  
In the distance I see a single red light that works me over  
Three... four...five... maybe six. I can't remember the lives that have passed me by

I'm just a reflection of a reflection of all that's left  
Too much fighting in a cold hard world has left me dry and tasteless  
A simulation of a simulation of what my life was supposed to be  
Produce to produce; consume to consume  
I guess spending is the only way I can feel what I want  
I'll take one more drag off this cigarette and just know everything will be ok  
One more swallow of tasteless coffee and I'm going to puke the whole world up, you'll see

You think you know what's good for me? I'll tell you what's good for me  
Cuz it aint your fucking bullshit.  
Workday hours full of office politics; force feeding me your view just makes me sick  
I know you know this, but do you stop? Of course not.  
Because trying to make me feel miserable is the only way that you can make yourself feel real  
But you're making us both sick, see?  
Poison in the mind ain't any worse than poison in the body or soul.  
It's just we can't see the mind or the soul, so you don't think they're real

You say you have faith; believe in God.  
Huh... the only God you seem to know is through the infectious poison that you speak  
And who do you attack? It's always somebody other than you  
I know you fear the mirror, because the mirror doesn't lie  
So you think behind a shadow you can hide; even though you know you can't  
I'd like to say that you "feel" my words, but feeling is what you can't seem to do

Well, is that the way it's going to be? Is that the way we're going to let it be?  
Are we gonna grind our nerves down until we can't feel anymore? Or can we find another way  
See, it's a path you can't navigate with your words; you have to feel your way  
But you ask, how can you feel your way if you can't feel? Sorry, only you can figure that out  
Still, you sit there waiting for me to tell you what to do

You think you're a lonely soldier fighting in a war that only you can see  
And blindness is the only justification you feel you need  
You think your ignorance will absolve your soul and grant you the meaning that you seek?  
Well, you've been told that ghosts belong to the afterlife

But if you look through a window at night, a ghost of you is the only thing you'll see  
You're just a shadowy reflection of someone you once hoped to be.

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