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Mirror Image

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Mirror Image

How can I be sure that you're me?
I stare in the mirror and what I behold
Is some entity with a false identity
And a propensity for lying,
Hiding behind masks of no substance,
Showing to each person the most appropriate version
Of the individual who lies dormant.
If I could enter your mind through those hollow orbs
I'd see infinite doors and each would lead to a labyrinth,
And each would bear lies and confessions,
Blowing along the walls like leaves in the wind,
And a guard would be waiting to rescind my invitation
Should I proceed too far without your permission.
Because I would discover the undeniable truth:
You are the product of assiduous deception,
A crude amalgamation of the personas you've displayed.
You are, cruel doppelganger, my monster.

Don't see cruel doppelganger, my monster;
A crude amalgamation of the personas you've displayed.
Don't see the product of assiduous deception,
Because I would discover the undeniable truth:
Should I proceed too far without your permission,
And a guard would be waiting to rescind my invitation
Blowing along the walls like leaves in the wind,
And each would bear lies and confessions,
I'd see infinite doors and each would lead to a labyrinth,
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Of the individual who lies dormant,
Showing to each person the most appropriate version
Hiding behind masks of no substance,
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Is some entity with a false identity
I stare in the mirror and what I behold
How can I be sure that you're me?