

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Porter Robinson - Mirror (Official Audio)

Par Porter Robinson

Album : Mix - AJR - The Big Goodbye (Official Video)

Well, you were the aftermath

Of every judgment

So cold by the sweat that

You'll waste away

And you carry your enemies

But they're so familiar

I'm sick of the company

So I cull the shame

And I know you'll say how I'm a burden

Yeah, do your worst, all at once

I know what you want from me, from me

I know what you're thinking, thinking

And it's not the voice of all the others

You've only said it to yourself

I know what you want from me, from me

I know what you're thinking

(They come to feel like things we're saying to ourselves)

It's an inch from my ears again

You should be sorry

A solemn man

A better song to fix my problems

I'm tired of your questioning

You're cut down too easily

And I don't know what's good for me

I can't decide

And I know you'll say how I'm a burden

Yeah, do your worst, all at once

I know what you want from me, from me

I know what you're thinking, thinking

And though they sound like one another

You've only said it to yourself

I know what you want from me, from me

I know what you're thinking

(Now these voices have become our own)

An inch from my ears again

You should be sorry

A solemn man

A better song to fix my problems

I'm tired of your questioning

You're cut down too easily

And I don't know what's good for me

I can't decide

And I know you'll say how I'm a burden

Yeah, do your worst, all at once

I know what you want from me, from me

I know what you're thinking

And it's not the voice of all the others

You've only said it to yourself

I know what you want from me, from me

I know what you're thinking, thinking...

And I know you'll say how I'm a burden

Yeah, do your worst, all at once

I know what you want from me, from me

I know what you're thinking, thinking

And though they sound like one another

You've only said it to yourself

I know what you want from me, from me

I know what you're thinking, thinking...

Sometimes, the inner voice is encouraging

Calling for you to run those final few yards

You're nearly there, keep going, keep going

Keep going, keep going

It will all be okay in the end

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