

## Parabola

Jawbreaker

I caught my eye in a swinging door.  
I'd never seen that man before.

I saw myself in someone else  
and hated them (ever since).

Some broken glass and a bleeding hand.  
The mirror's down but I'm still standing. Stand.

I saw myself in someone else  
and hated them (ever since).

I know who I am.  
(4x)