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In the Magic Mirror

You want truth?
Just listen to yourself
take a look
in my magic mirror
Just look at yourself
in all your youth
you are your own killer

They, always a step ahead
and never you a step behind
What did you expect to find
in their shadows?

You want fact?
You mumbled to yourself
the songs they chanted loudly
You walked with yourself
out of tact
while they danced proudly

They, laid the notes too high
and never you too low
How did you expect it to go
living as a shadow?

Look into my magic mirror
you're such a killer
darling
Sing your song
your perfect form
The choir in your soul
It makes me perform
my perfect dance.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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