

Golem

"Mirror Mirror"

Visit "[Mirror Mirror](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My braids of black hang halfway down my back
My eyes, like coal, the windows to my soul
But what's the point?
I ask of you
No meat to cook with
No mascara
No toilet paper
No diamond rings
No refrigerator
No French perfume
No hot water
No blue jeans
Oh God why did you make me so beautiful?
Why, God, why did you make me so beautiful?
My braids of black hang halfway down my back
My eyes, like coal, the windows to my soul
Oh God
Why God?
My braids of black hang halfway down my back
My eyes, like coal, the windows to my soul
No bananas
No free press
No plastic diapers
No citrus fruit
No penicillin
No privacy
No vacuum cleaners
No pantyhose
Oh God why did you make me so beautiful?
Why did you bother to make me so damn beautiful?
How long God, how long can I stay beautiful?
Why God, why did you make me so beautiful?

Visit [Golem](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.