Like "Narcissus In A Red Dress"

Visit "Narcissus In A Red Dress" on MotoLyrics.com

What a difference a day makes
Where a little girl once stood
Now sits an empty bass
Cold and shiny, hard and tiny
Difficult to wash away
Oh, monsters get created every day

And nothing can prepare you
For the day they run away
Your fine tutelage is no longer needed
So you sealed your fate
One minute she's your best friend
Then you watch her take your place

I guess I taught them all the same You clever little charlatans Ambition gleams in overdrive And I can't take it

What goes up must come on down Get your feet back on the ground Narcissus in a red dress You're like all the rest, miss

Blinded by your own reflection Let the lies direct you now Narcissus in a red dress You're like all the rest I know, I know

Behaving like the virgin queen
You're just as damaged underneath
You know, no matter how good
Your impersonation of me ever grows
Deep down you know
Your insides never change

But people love it, [Incomprehensible] And shameless, simply lacking taste They fall for the spell of Lady Macbeth Her calculated grace But I can see the hunger Of compulsion in your face

High school skin, it fades away And you're just left with Polaroids Capturing your 15 minutes Ain't it great?

What goes up must come on down Get your feet back on the ground Narcissus in a red dress You're like all the rest, miss

Blinded by your own reflection Let the lies direct you now Narcissus in a red dress You're like all the rest I know, I know

Vanity on parade, fake and frantic and strange
Fraught with heartache and desperation
Guess I loved you in vain, consider this on your wake
Lost your head to the elevation
All the king's horses and all the king's men
Couldn't bring you back again

What goes up must come on down Get your feet back on the ground Narcissus in a red dress You're like all the rest, miss

Blinded by your own reflection Let the lies protect you now Narcissus in a red dress You're like all the rest, miss

What goes up must come on down Get your feet back on the ground Narcissus in a red dress You're like all the rest, miss

Blinded by your own reflection Let the lies protect you now Narcissus in a red dress You're like all the rest I know, I know

Visit <u>Like</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.