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## South

## "Mirror"

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They could fat or could be thin
They could be could be black, they could be white
Tell me whose knocking at the knocking shop door
tonight.

Not much a girl can do but open or close, those things are above doors Not much legs can do, but open or close, those things are above us whores.

So imagine a mirror bigger than the room it was placed in. Imagine my wish for a future that cannot hold my wish. Imagine the want to hold a rod, that cannot hold the fish. Imagine the rod that could not hold a fish.

They could be lonely or could be bust, they could be tack, they could be real.

They do have feelings, but just right now i feel. a feminine receptacle, that's just what i am, those things are above us whores.

Just the best target practised for a misguided man. Those things are above us whores.

So imagine a mirror, bigger than the room it was placed in,

imagine a wish for a future that cannot hold my wish. Imagine the want to hold the rod that cannot hold the fish

Imagine a rod that cannot hold the fish.

uh-huh uh-huh huh huh

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