

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

