

Supreme Beings of Leisure

"Mirror"

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I know brother, they tell you one thing
And I know sister, they sell you another
Distract you with baubles and glitter
Their taunts and subliminal whispers
Keep you hungry and apart
Consuming your heart

There's a mirror in the next room
Bending all that you see
There's a mirror in the next room
With your identity
If only you could try it
You know you've got to buy it, to have everything
If only you could buy it
You know you've got to try it, to have everything
That's how they sell you

I know mother, they give you with one hand
And I know father, they take it with two
Enslaving your deepest desires
With shining things you can't acquire
Keep you needy and un-whole
Consuming your soul

There's a mirror in the next room
Bending all that you see
There's a mirror in the next room
And it won't set you free
If only you could try it
You know you've got to buy it, to have everything
If only you could buy it
You know you've got to try it
That's how they sell you
That's how they sell you

Telling you that you feel the pauper
Telling you that your feeling scared
Telling you that you just don't measure
Telling you that you need repair

That's how they sell you

That's how they sell you

Mirror, mirror on the wall
The lure of illusion's my fall
You are the cruelest of all

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