Edith Backlund

Mirror, mirror on the wall
Ruthless to your victim
Suiting you becomes my love
Tied to my reflection
Hunger takes a hold of me
Making my decisions
Glossy fashion magazines will feed my new addiction

Skinny
all these voices singing
Skinny
all my monsters singing
Skinny
got to fit that new bikini

Skinny
all the world is singing
Skinny
all them girls are swinging
got to fit that new bikini

Hiding in my baggy jeans
No one knows my secret
Hiding from the eyes that see
I have been defeated
Mirror, mirror on mywall
Ruthless to your victim
Suiting you is all i know
A slave to my reflection

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Skinny
all my monsters singing
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Skinny
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