I'm so sick of being under your command
I'm my own human being
[?] landlord in this flat that I don't own
But I call my home
Nevertheless

Just because it's always been that way Doesn't mean that it has to stay Leave your pity where you got it This is me, I'm ready now and This home, that I call my own And I'm proud of it

Ooh, it took me a while to make you realise That I'm not what you think I am
I'm only just a mirror, got mirror
And I know it's bittersweet
Is it any clearer now?

I'm so done spending my time with you All these negative thoughts, yeah I myself have plenty of, at home I call my own Nevertheless

Just because it's never changed Doesn't mean it's any better of [?] The meaning of life about standing still and This home, I call my own And hell, I'm proud of that

Ooh, it took me a while to make you realise That I'm not what you think I am
I'm only just a mirror, got mirror
And I know it's bittersweet
Is it any clearer now?

Ooh, it took me a while to make you realise That I'm not what you think I am
I'm only just a mirror, got mirror
And I know it's bittersweet
Is it any clearer now?

Take me, take me somewhere else
I'm ready now
I can't stand this face in the mirror
Staring back
Yeah I think I'm ready now
Take me, take me somewhere else
I'm ready now
I can't stand this face in the mirror
Staring back
Yeah I think I'm ready now
Is it any clearer, yeah?

Ooh, it took me a while to make you realise That I'm not what you think I am

I'm only just a mirror, got mirror
And I know it's bittersweet
Is it any clearer now?

Ooh, it took me a while to make you realise That I'm not what you think I am
I'm only just a mirror, got mirror
And I know it's bittersweet
Is it any clearer now?