

Gilded Lily

Bronze Radio Return

She shines and she radiates
With true glow all so honest more than she knows
Herself she underates

With a bell and a whistle she decorates
To bring out less out something more to talk about now
Pull it in or fill it out

It's not what she put on
It's not what she put on

And oh, little darling why did you pour more?
Oh, can't you see your reflection is gold?
You don't need these to shot you off
No, gilded lily, you're really more ready than not

Crack in the mirror's split her vanity
Her voice grows, echoes, tells us she's a Jane Doe so
Usual and ordinary

With a brush and a polish she touches on
Her skin she fills in hollow imperfections with diamonds, costumes, and gold trim

It's not what she put on
It's not what she put on
And oh, little darling why did you pour more?
Oh, can't you see your reflection is gold?
You don't need these to shot you off
No, my gilded lily, you're really more ready than not

With a bell and a whistle she decorates

Oh, little darling, don't pour more
Oh, little darling
Oh, little darling why did you pour more?
Oh, did you see your reflection is gold?
You don't need these to shot you off
No, my gilded lily, you're really more ready than not