

## Mirrors

### Envy on the Coast

Dear Miss White,  
Put down this night  
You wouldn't believe how much it snows  
In the summer heat  
With red iron feet  
You'll be nursing a bloody nose

Princess, rest  
We'll talk in our sleep  
but I wouldn't dare to sit too close  
I can't be your prince  
Though your secrets are safe  
I am the mirror who can't let go

With hair as Black as night  
Her skin, a dead, pearly White  
And blood red, on the bathroom wall...

With every breath  
And every intake  
Tip toe further away  
You breathing and bloodshot, tired mistake  
I'm no savior. I'm no saint  
That's not what you needed anyway  
All the cold that you caught  
The bones that you've bought  
The blood that you've lost...  
You built your body in the coffin where you sleep

Let this apartment breath  
'Cause it's what it needs  
I'm suffocating the clock to keep you  
I think like a saint  
But swing like a thief  
And inadvertently leading you  
To believe I'm your prince  
Adorn your bedroom with hints  
Take the Red from you're eyes  
And ink it into your skin  
Now watch what you say  
'Cause there's nothing Gray  
About the color of your sin

A fix. Just a little bit  
Give the girl enough to sleep through this  
So, stop staring at the mirror  
Before it tells you the truth  
Operate or it'll kill you too

With every breath  
And every intake  
Tip toe further away  
You breathing and bloodshot, tired mistake  
I'm no savior. I'm no saint  
You need to see the pieces you've thrown away  
All the cold that you caught  
The bones that you've bought

The blood that you've lost...  
Keep your body get the hell away...  
From, Me