

The Mirror

HIMALAYAS

The blackened room clings to me
She whispers introvert obscenities
In these dim lights my soul feels thin
Although vanity and time are her only sins

"The mirror never lies" she cried
As her eyes, my eyes became torn with tears

"The mirror never lies" she cried
As her eyes, my eyes became torn with tears

Oh, I hate what you've become
Hate what you have done
Oh, what you've said to me
Oh, I hate what you've become
Hate what you have done
You're such a misery

A drunk soliloquy
Reminds herself of what I'll never be
The loquacious voice inside her head
Reproaches me for everything I've said

"The mirror never lies" she cried
As her eyes, my eyes became [?] with tears

"The mirror never lies" she cried
As her eyes, my eyes became [?] with tears

Oh, I hate what you've become
Hate what you have done
Or what you've said to me
Oh, I hate what you've become
Hate what you have done
You're such a misery

"The mirror never lies" she cried
As her eyes, my eyes became torn with tears

"The mirror never lies" she cried
As her eyes, my eyes became torn with tears

Oh, I hate what you've become
Hate what you have done
Oh, what you've said to me
Oh, I hate what you've become
Hate what you have done
You're such a misery

Don't argue, babe
And now I see
I turn away, she turns to me
Don't argue, babe (hate what you've become)
And now I see (hate what you've become)
I turn away, she turns to me