

Beauty Is Empty

Mars Argo

Mirror, mirror on the wall
Who's the fairest of them all?
She can bring you to your knees
But she's hard to please

"Oh my God, I'm so surprised to see you!
I'm so glad to finally meet you!"
She'll swallow him with those big blue eyes

I see you staring in your mirror
What will it take for you to see
Your pretty smile is a monster
And your beauty is empty

If you could see what you could be, girl
You wouldn't be dishonest to me, girl
Your mystery doesn't fool me

I see you staring in your mirror
What will it take for you to see
Your pretty smile is a monster
And your beauty is empty

I don't want to worry about it
I can't sleep, I think about it
I don't want to worry about it
I can't sleep, I'll dream about it
You're on your own now...