I cannot see
The nudist or the queens
Of Satenteen
I cannot find
Love is the trash to those
That we leave behind

Nobody knows exactly where we go I've got a fear I'm afraid of the vanity mirror

I can't hide
When I look I see inside
I don't want to look to the vanity mirror
Because I can't, I can't hide - hide

I'm in disgrace
The remnants of the face
You tried to erase
Your looking fine
Except for the crack that almost
Ruined your mind

Nobody knows exactly where we go I've got a fear I'm afraid of the vanity mirror

I can't hide
When I look I see inside
I don't want to look to the vanity mirror
Because I can't, I can't hide - hide

Hide - hide - hide

Vanity - Vanity - Vanity