

Narcissus In A Red Dress

The Like

Where a little girl once stood
Now sits an empty base
Cold and shiny
Hard and tiny
Difficult to wash away
oh, monsters get creative every day.

And nothing can prepare you for the day they run away
Your fine tutelage is no longer needed
So you've sealed your fate
One minute, she's your best friend
Then you watch her take your place
I guess that taught them all the same
You clever little charlatans
Ambition gleams in overdrive
And I can't take it

What goes up must come on down
Get your feet back on the ground
Narcissus in a red dress
You're like all the rest, Miss

Blinded by your own reflection
Let the lights direct you now
Narcissus in a red dress
You're like all the rest, I know.
I know.

Behave and like the Virgin Queen
You're just as damaged underneath
You know,
No matter how good your impersonation of me ever grows,
Deep down you know your insides never change
But people love it, vapid and shamesless, simply lacking taste
They fall for the spell of Lady Macbeth
Her calculated grace
But I can see the hunger of compulsion in your face
High school skinny fades away
And you're just left with Polaroids
capturing your fifteen minutes
Ain't it great?

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You're like all the rest, I know
I know

Vanity on parade
Vacant, frantic, and strange
Fraught with heartache and desperation
Guess I loved you in vain,

Consider this song your wake
Lost your head to the elevation

All the king's horses and all the king's men
Couldn't bring you back again

What goes up must come on down
Get your feet back on the ground
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You're like all the rest, miss

Blinded by your own reflection
Let the lights protect you now
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What goes up must come on down
Get your feet back on the ground
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