

Mirrors Dont Lie

Tom MacDonald

Look yourself in the eye
You know the mirror don't lie
Are you beginning to cry?

Alright, here I am, like a drunk chick I'll spill it all
Truth is like Metallica, record one, kill 'em all
Y'all think that you know me but you don't know how I feel at all
So I'm 'a change all that, leave 'em like "ugh"
Yeah, I'd sell my soul for a record deal
Tell me where the masons at, I'll perform the ritual
Uh, and I swear that there's a cover up, they all say that they love me but
I know that they could give a fuck

Listen up, and proceed with caution
Forget about the bullshit, truth the only option
If you sittin' at my table, you should take a look around, you're surrounded
by successful people no one know about
My word is my reflection, swear to God I'll handle everything
The truth say it all, but it never says anything
Mirrors don't lie but they'll show you what a liar looks like
They show it how it is, even if it don't look right

Look yourself in the eye (oh, oh, I do)
You know the mirror don't lie
Are you beginning to cry?

You wish you knew what I do, toss a penny in the fountain
Yeah I know the truth, like, shit I'm all about it
I look into the mirror and I'm constantly astounded by the story that my eyes
tell to the people that around me
But, fuck that in the ass, all over with the metaphor
I could tell you things about me that I've never said before
Duckin' shots on 118, Edmonton, now 604
I look at my reflection and success is what they made me for

Fuck it, you can have it all, everything I ever saw
Every moment, every minute
Every tear I'd rather not drop for a bitch
Every time I swore to God I wouldn't disrespect my mama's wishes or fight with
my pops
Really I should stop, let the silence say everything
The truth say it all, but it never says anything
I stare at my reflection and it's starin' back at me tonight
I swear the man that's in the mirror smiled at me when I cried

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Take a look in my eyes, see the sleeping beauty
Mirror, mirror on the wall will you please excuse me?
I look bad today, it was a long night
And when they all left, then I was alright
Church. Misery, love company
I'm starin' at myself and checkin' out what they have done to me
Tatties on my fucking face, the haters get no love from me
Look into my eyes babe, this is what they've come to see

Lights off in the bathroom, Bloody Mary three times
I just wanna see her face, but I guess she seen mine
Rewind, respect what the mirror say
Look into the rear-view but make sure you steerin' straight
And when the mirror break, call it bad luck
And when your pride broken, the mirror smashed up
Mirrors don't lie but if they did that thing would tell me that I'm old and
I'm rich and my haters never felt me

(Look yourself in the eye)
(You know the mirror don't lie)
(Are you beginning to cry?)