

At The Mirror Palace

Beaver

A thought to sooth you
A garage in the sky
A grand illusion
I can almost see it shine

You take your tune up
When you're battered and bruised
He's got the tools there
He can make you feel brand new

At the mirrormapalace
That heavenly garage
Only mirrors and smoke

Gas will fuel you
Oh, your insides will turn
Air will cool you
You can hardly feel you're burning

The guy to cruise to
That garage in the sky
That grand illusion
You can almost see it shine

Look around you
Look like you do
Looks may fool you

At the mirrormapalace
That heavenly garage
Only mirrors and smoke