

Mirrors

Envy on the Coast

Dear Miss White,
Put down this night
You wouldn't believe how much it snows
In the summer heat
With red iron feet
You'll be nursing a bloody nose

Princess, rest
We'll talk in our sleep
but I wouldn't dare to sit too close
I can't be your prince
Though your secrets are safe
I am the mirror who can't let go

With hair as Black as night
Her skin, a dead, pearly White
And blood red, on the bathroom wall...

With every breath
And every intake
Tip toe further away
You breathing and bloodshot, tired mistake
I'm no savior. I'm no saint
That's not what you needed anyway
All the cold that you caught
The bones that you've bought
The blood that you've lost...
You built your body in the coffin where you sleep

Let this apartment breath
'Cause it's what it needs
I'm suffocating the clock to keep you
I think like a saint
But swing like a thief
And inadvertently leading you
To believe I'm your prince
Adorn your bedroom with hints
Take the Red from you're eyes
And ink it into your skin
Now watch what you say
'Cause there's nothing Gray
About the color of your sin

A fix. Just a little bit
Give the girl enough to sleep through this
So, stop staring at the mirror
Before it tells you the truth
Operate or it'll kill you too

With every breath
And every intake
Tip toe further away
You breathing and bloodshot, tired mistake
I'm no savior. I'm no saint
You need to see the pieces you've thrown away
All the cold that you caught
The bones that you've bought

The blood that you've lost...
Keep your body get the hell away...
From, Me