

Brittle Women

Glass Candy

Love me not for my beauty
One day it will surely fade
Ashes! Ashes!

Love it, love it, love it, hate it
Dark glamour
I shall spend my latest days
Poring over photos
And wearing pretty clothes
With the graceful lines
I longed for a baby

Falling!
Fading!
Don't laugh at my dying heart
One day, you shall too cave in
Don't fear my decaying hands
In my eyes you will see yourself

Oh no! Oh no!

Oh my darling, we must face the truth
There's no going back
My make-up's old
I'm streaked in darkness
Today my beauty cracks

Oh now I'm near to the end of the story
And things aren't what they seemed
I am the mirror of truth
Look at me and see your image shatter

Oh no! Oh no!