

## 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!