Hey mirror man

I know these days are hard times for you

But don't be fooled by what you see with your two eyes

You got your head in the sand

Don't you have something better to do

Why don't you get a life, one of your own that's not full of li
es?

Is it all the girls who turned you down?
Is it all your friends, no longer around?
Is it the guy who's in that band?
Or is it yourself that you really cannot stand?

Hey mirror man

Amaze me with something else than complains

Maybe now it's time to stop wine about for a change

You got your head in the sand

And your feet locked up in jealous bitter chains

With that in mind your situation's not too strange

You got a taste for jealousy
And you cannot stand what you see in me
I guess all this shows, a little love is what you miss
You got a rage to stimulate
What would you be without all your hate?
What will you do when there is no one left to screw?