

## Piggy in the Mirror

The Cure

Shapes in the drink like christ  
Cracks in the pale blue wall  
I'm walking slowly and quickly but  
Always away  
Twisting twisting to the floor

Flowers in your mouth and the same dry  
Song the routine from laughter land  
16 white legs and a row of teeth  
I watch you in secrecy

Your dying for the hope is gone  
>From here we go nowhere again  
I'm trapped in my face and I'm changing  
Too much  
I can't climb out the way I fell in

Jump with me  
For that old forgotten dance  
The midnight sun will burn you up  
Your life is cold  
Your life is hot  
Your life's too much for words

These occasions are such a relief  
Another point another view to send  
We start to talk  
And it's all so safe  
I feed you in my dreams

Footsteps on a wire  
High above my head  
The stain reveals my real intention  
I'm the waiting beast  
I'm the twisted nerve  
As I dance dance  
Back to the body in my bed

Look at the piggy  
Piggy in the mirror