Baby thinks he looks just like the face he makes in mirrors Only once or twice a month

Does the mirror do him justice

Every other time he looks a mess

He expects a lot from it

But then barely notices

Baby knows we all create the world from in our skulls Everything you think of is just as real as you make it Now he only focuses on dreams
Can you make a thing exist just by focusing on it?
Yeah?

I been around a mirror enough to know it's hard to change We're like magicians when we dream But we wake up and nothing's different Cover up with jewellery's or pierce all the parts you've got If the packaging design can fix the contents

I might distort myself a bit
I doubt that I'm the only one
To hope their features smear
Warp the face that's stuck to my skull
It's just a mask
Peel the skin away and we'll trade
I'm not so attached to this face