Narcissus In A Red Dress

Where a little girl once stood Now sits an empty base Cold and shiny Hard and tiny Difficult to wash away oh, monsters get creative every day.

And nothing can prepare you for the day they run away Your fine tutelage is no longer needed So you've sealed your fate One minute, she's your best friend Then you watch her take your place I guess that taught them all the same You clever little charlatans Ambition gleams in overdrive And I can't take it

What goes up must come on down Get your feet back on the ground Narcissus in a red dress You're like all the rest, Miss

Blinded by your own reflection Let the lights direct you now Narcissus in a red dress You're like all the rest, I know. I know.

Behave and like the Virgin Queen You're just as damaged underneath You know, No matter how good your impersonation of me ever grows, Deep down you know your insides never change But people love it, vapid and shamesless, simply lacking taste They fall for the spell of Lady Macbeth Her calculated grace But I can see the hunger of compulsion in your face High school skinny fades away And you're just left with Polaroids capturing your fifteen minutes Ain't it great?

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Vanity on parade Vacant, frantic, and strange Fraught with heartache and desperation Guess I loved you in vain,

The Like

Consider this song your wake Lost your head to the elevation

All the king's horses and all the king's men Couldn't bring you back again

What goes up must come on down Get your feet back on the ground Narcissus in a red dress You're like all the rest, miss

Blinded by your own reflection Let the lights protect you now Narcissus in a red dress You're like all the rest, Miss

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