

## Narcissus In A Red Dress

The Like

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?

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

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

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

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, I know  
I know