

Mirror

Mirror, mirror on my wall
I just want to be thin, pretty, tall
Mirror, mirror, if I change my hair
maybe someone will start to care?
Mirror, mirror, if I starve myself
at least I'll be beautiful, forget my health
Mirror, mirror, if I cut my wrist
will I feel like I exist
Mirror, mirror, don't you see me?
what you show is ruining me!
For far too long it had watched her cry
so the mirror decided to reply
"What you thin you see? It isn't true
The misery is found inside of you
Don't lock yourself in a broken soul
Or i promise you, one day, you'll lose all control"

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