

Alanis Morissette, Mirror Image

THEY POINT AS THEY SMILE
GRINNING FROM EAR TO EAR
ASKING TO HOLD ME FOR AWHILE
THE HARDER THEY SQUEEZE
(THEY WILL DO AS THEY PLEASE)
I CAN HEAR ALL THE WISPERS
SAYING SHELL DO FINE AGAINST THE
TORTURE AND DISASTERS
HER BODY CAN HANDLE THE BLISTERS
I CAN FEEL THEIR SMILING FACES
GLARING THEIR BLOOD TEARING EYES THROUGH THE WALLS
OLD FACES PEERING BEYOND THE OTHERS
JUST TO MOCK AT MY FALL
LAUGHING LOUDER TO MAKE MY EARS BLEED
IM NOTHING
YOU FEEL THE SOARS POUNDING UNDER THE SLEEVES
LOSING THE STRENGTH TO SWALLOW THE PAIN AND
SUCCEED
IVE COME TO BELIEVE YOUVE TAKEN MY TORTURE AS A COMICAL
JOKE
ALWAYS BEEN THE FIRST TO TAKE A FINGER AND POKE
TIME IS SHORT FOR YOU AND SHORTER FOR ME
IM SOMETHING
AS LONG AS YOU HATE ME IM ALWAYS ON YOUR MIND
DIGGING AT EVERY CORNER WITH PRIDE
IM JUST YOUR MIRROR IMAGE