

Lior, Superficial

Angle of the mirror so carefully aligned,
wardrobe full of tricks and illusions,
immaculate responses that never give an inch away,
'cause when they're checking you out,
it's not easy to keep the demons at bay.

Superficial world we're living in.

See the catalogue models,
trying to live out magazine dreams,
sometimes you want to be just like them.
Things should not be as hard as they seem.

Immaculate responses that never slip to show,
that you're feeling alone,
'cause when they're checking you out,
there's terror of facades breaking down.

Superficial world we're living in.

But I know that you can see,
the superficiality.
I know that you can see,
the person you never want to be.

Superficial world we're living in.