

# Obywatel G.C., Blah – Blah

so I'll tell you what I'm feeling  
this painful truth  
I'm so embarrassed when I see you  
and all the stupid things you do

but now, look  
now I've got...all the answers...say something to me...  
I'll throw it, throw it  
right back in your face  
and bring you down on your knees  
now it's too late to surrender  
no one will wipe away your tears

so watch out  
so watch out now...now I'll fix you...you tell me...that's nothing new  
your vacant eyes...I'm sick of you...just wait a minute...  
I'll smash the mirror to bits

blah - blah, what's talking to the mirror now  
blah-blah, it's my face  
blah - blah, what's talking to the mirror now  
blah-blah, it's my...

when you're alone and take a bath at home  
oh - be careful no one's about  
and making speeches in the heat, you see  
the man who really knows his black from white

I know that  
you really try to  
to change my mind  
but I can smash you  
so get lost-wow

blah - blah, what's talking to the mirror now  
blah -blah it's my face  
blah - blah, what's talking to the mirror now  
blah - blah, it's my...

and even I  
I don't believe you  
so cool it down  
just shut your mouth  
okay-I know  
you really try to  
so cool it down  
but who are you

blah - blah, what's talking to the mirror now  
blah-blah, it's my face  
blah - blah, what's talking to the mirror now  
blah - blah, it's my face