

# Redd Kross, Vanity Mirror

I cannot see  
The nudist or the queens  
Of Satenteen  
I cannot find  
Love is the trash to those  
That we leave behind

Nobody knows exactly where we go  
I&#039;ve got a fear  
I&#039;m afraid of the vanity mirror

I can&#039;t hide  
When I look I see inside  
I don&#039;t want to look to the vanity mirror  
Because I can&#039;t, I can&#039;t hide - hide

I&#039;m in disgrace  
The remnants of the face  
You tried to erase  
Your looking fine  
Except for the crack that almost  
Ruined your mind

Nobody knows exactly where we go  
I&#039;ve got a fear  
I&#039;m afraid of the vanity mirror

I can&#039;t hide  
When I look I see inside  
I don&#039;t want to look to the vanity mirror  
Because I can&#039;t, I can&#039;t hide - hide

Hide - hide - hide

Vanity - Vanity - Vanity