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