

Supreme Beings Of Leisure, Mirror

I know brother they tell you one thing
And I know sister they sell you another
Distract you with baubles and glitter
Their taunts and subliminal whispers
Keep you hungry and apart
Consuming your heart

**There's a mirror in the next room
Bending all that you see
There's a mirror in the next room
With your identity
If only you can try it

You know you've got to buy it
To have everything
If only you can buy
You know you've got to try it
To have everything

That's how they sell you

I know mother they give you with one hand
And I know father they take it with two
Enslaving your deepest desires
With shining things you can't acquire
Keep you needy and un-whole
Consuming your soul

Tellin' you that you feel the pauper
Tellin' you that you're feeling scared
Tellin' you that you just don't measure
Tellin' you that you need repair

That's how they sell you

Mirror mirror on the wall
The lure of illusion's my fall
You are the cruelest of all