

The Cure, Piggy In The Mirror

Shapes in the drink like Christ
Cracks in the pale blue wall
I'm walking slowly and quickly but
Always away
Twisting twisting to the floor

Flowers in your mouth and the same dry song
The routine from laughter land
Sixteen white legs and a row of teeth
They watch you in secrecy

You're dying for the hope is gone
From here we go nowhere again
I'm trapped in my face and I'm changing
Too much
I can't climb out the way I fell in

Jump with me
For that old forgotten dance
The midnight sun will burn you up
Your life is cold
Your life is hard
Your life is too much for words

These occasions are such a relief
Another point another view to send
Hey hey hey!
We start to talk
And it's all so safe...
I feed you in my dreams

Footsteps on a wire
High above my head
The stain reveals my real intention
I'm the waiting beast
I'm the twisted nerve
As I dance
Dance back to the body in my bed

Look at the piggy
Piggy in the mirror