

The Faint, Mirror Error

Baby thinks he looks just like the face he makes in mirrors
Only once or twice a month
Does the mirror do him justice
Every other time he looks a mess
He expects a lot from it
But then barely notices

Baby knows we all create the world from in our skulls
Everything you think of is just as real as you make it
Now he only focuses on dreams□□□
Can you make a thing exist just by focusing on it?
Yeah?

I been around a mirror enough to know it's hard to change
We're like magicians when we dream
But we wake up and nothings different
Cover up with jewellery or pierce all the parts you've got
If the packaging design can fix the contents

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I might distort myself a bit
I doubt that I'm the only one
To hope their features smear
Warp the face that's stuck to my skull
It's just a mask
Peel the skin away and we'll trade
I'm not so attached to this face.