

Venera, World On A Wall

There are times when I look in the mirror
And I like what I see
I know I'm ugly but I can't help it
That I think I'm beautiful - I'm irrational

Chorus

World on a wall
What do you see behind the mirror
World on a wall
A world on a wall
World on a wall
Tell me you're not seeing a world on a wall

Fine by me if you find yourself attractive
Just don't put that hideous down
What do you gain by causing other people pain
Making them frown it sure smells brown

A well-fashioned product
Don't necessarily work for everyone
There are wonderful monstrosities
And beautiful jerks who has won the race
Drop out or fall on your face
Find your own space

Chorus

Find a space of your own
Not a world on a wall