

Mirror, Mirror
Sabodog

Mirror, Mirror on the wall
There to reflect us all
Sometimes we pass, without a glance
Sometimes we stare, like in a trance

Is that me?
What's the news?
What is real?
What do I feel?
A double chin, a silly grin, that's the shape that I'm in?

Inside, outside, outside in
My real self is held within
The body that was given me
Is the reflection that I see
How can it be, how can it be?
That what I see is really me

Is it a zit, a saggy tit
A puffy eye, a fatty thigh
Are you there to torture us?
Your silver eye that follows us
Mirror, mirror set us free