

Mirror Mirror (2006)

Mirror, Mirror, on the wall
Who's the fairest of them all?
Oh Lucifer, you make me feel so pretty

Everything I think I am I owe to you,
I gave you all my treasure:
My wit, my charm, my fancy shoes,
My palace and my burning fuse,
All the things I thought would bring me pleasure

Oh Beelzebub
You asked me for so little:
A grain of sand, a breath, a laugh
The bloody beating heart torn from my chest

(repeat 1st stanza)

Everything I thought I was
A pile of dirt, straw and mud
I gave gave to you.
The shining thing beyond my grasp
I thought I'd buy from you instead
But then the fuse went off
Somewhere inside my head

Oh Beelzebub
You asked me for so little:
A grain of sand, a breath, and a laugh
The bloody beating heart torn from my chest

Mirror Mirror on the wall,
Who's the fairest of them all?
Oh Lucifer, you make me feel so pretty.