

The Other Girl Looking In The Mirror

When I look in the mirror you would expect to see me,  
And all the great things a person could be,  
A smile like no other,  
With shining eyes that match your mother.

*She takes a pair of sharp scissors to her black curly hair*

When I look in the mirror you would expect to see me  
And all the great things a person could be  
Happy, funny and pretty too  
With expensive clothes and a pretty hairdo

*And wipes her blood red lipstick off without any care*

When I look in the mirror you would expect to see me  
And all the friends that left marks on me  
Gossiping girls everywhere I see  
But none of my friends stood up for me

*She smashes the photos of her friends*

When I look in the mirror you would expect to see me  
And all the pain that had been left under lock and key  
Abandoned, empty and forever alone  
The reality that will never be shone

*One day I hope we'll make amends*

When I look in the mirror you would expect to see me  
And all things I long to be  
Pride, dignity and happiness too  
These are among the list I wish upon you

*I wish this all could end*

When I look in the mirror you would expect to see me  
And a warm loving family  
Love, anger, betrayal, hate  
I don't expect anything at this rate

*But I guess this is a new trend*

When I look in the mirror you expect to see me  
That tortured soul in a mad frenzy  
This isn't a phase, this is real life

I wish I could break free from this awful strife

*One day I'll get it all back but right now my world has turned black*

When I look in the mirror you would expect to see me  
And all the horrid things a person could be  
A smile painted on to make her look better  
Sad eyes that will stay dark forever