

Mirrors (Beau Burchell Mix)

Envy On the Coast

Dear Miss White
Oh, damn this night
Wouldn't believe how much it snows
In the summer heat
With red iron feet
You'll be nursing a bloody nose Princess Wrecked
We'll talk in our sleep
But I wouldn't dare to sit too close
I can't be your Prince
Though your secrets are safe
I am the mirror that can't let go With hair as black as night
Her skin, a dead, pearly white
And the red on the bathroom wall With every breath
And every intake
Tip-toe further away
Further away from this mistake
I'm no savior; I'm no saint, saint
It's not what you needed anyway
All the cold that you've caught
The bones that you brought
The blood that you've lost
You built your body in the coffin where you sleep Let this apartment breathe
'Cause its what it needs
I'm suffocating the clock to keep you
I think like a saint
But swing like a thief
And inadvertently leading you
To believe I'm your Prince
Adorn your bedroom with hints
Take the red from your eyes
And ink it into your skin
Now watch what you say
Because there's nothing gray
About the color of your sin With hair as black as night
Her skin, a dead, pearly white
And the red on the bathroom wall With every breath
And every intake
Tip-toe further away
Further away from his mistakes

I'm no savior; I'm no saint, saint
It's not what you needed anyway
All the cold that you've caught
The bones that you brought
The blood that you've lost
You built your body in the coffin where you sleep(... indecipherable...
Operate, Operate, Operate,
or it'll kill you too...)With every breath
And every intake
Tip-toe further away
You're bleeding, your bloodshot
Tired mistake
I'm no savior; I'm no saint, saint
You need to see the pieces you've thrown away
All the cold that you've caught
The bones that you brought
The blood that you've lost
Keep your body, get the hell away from me

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