Mirrors Reflection

Taproot

I'm your mirrors reflection What you don't like about me Is what you hate in yourself You should see through others eyes Before you go ahead and make 'em feel like shit But you won't because you hate yourselves images, bitch Sometimes I get so frustrated Haunting visions in the back of my mind, mind Oh, you struck a pose with your hand extended Open arms in an idiocratic ways, cratic ways You try to lie to yourself but you can't break through That sacred wisdom of your spirit, of your wisdom, of your spirit Used me but you don't want to know me Used me but you don't know I see the truth upon that pedestal's Frowning down upon me like A trophy valued by masses of minds Are closed to a variety change A life so bland and boring uncontent Living through others learning from nothing To do with nothing real You try to lie to yourself but you can't break through That sacred wisdom of your spirit, of your wisdom, of your spirit Used me but you don't want to know me

Used me but you don't know

Sometimes I would give anything just to be something more

Something more

Sometimes I would be give anything
Just to be something more than nothing
Something more than nothing

Sometimes I would give anything just to be something more Sometimes I would give anything just to be something more Sometimes I would give anything just to be something more Sometimes I would give anything just to be something more

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