

# Into the Mirror

## Minus the Bear

They got a mirror full of caine in the bathroom  
Because nobody here knows when to stop  
For now we're just making out with the door unlocked  
Back in the atrium the music's slowing down  
The party's thinning out for the late crowd  
Fixes her lipstick, fixes his belt  
The coast is clear as he walks outShe whispers, you get what you pay for  
We could cost a lot.  
You get what you pay for  
And we do it for the taste of a good high  
We do it for the sake of a hot night  
The man on the couch in the blue room  
With everyone stoned and talking at once  
With no thought to where they've been  
What they could've done  
She sits down beside him  
Without a hint of shame  
Because every thing's the same in it's own way  
Kisses her man's cheek  
Her hunter eyes lock on her preyShe signals, you get what you pay for  
And we could play a lot  
You get what you pay for  
But you do it for the taste of a good high  
You do it for the sake of a hot night  
She senses the mirror in him  
For one irresistible kiss  
And the lie that she hangs on his neck  
Like a sliver chain to her whim  
Pull him into the mirrorThere's a mirror full of caine in the bathroom  
Because nobody here knows when to stop  
And their hands along the rail  
Seems he hangs out here a lot

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>