PAINT ON YOUR FACE,
EYELASHES, CONTOUR,
SMOOTH OUT YOUR SKIN.
GLUE DOWN YOUR BROWS,
PENCIL THEM IN.

WHO IS THAT PERSON,
THERE IN THE MIRROR?
WHO IS THAT GIRL?
SHE’S SOMEONE I DON’T RECOGNIZE,
RIGHT THERE BEFORE MY—

PAINT ON YOUR FACE,
DEEP BREATH, YOU JUST HAVE
TO FIND YOUR STYLE.
GLITTER YOUR LIDS,
LIP GLOSS YOUR SMILE.

WHO IS THAT GIRL THERE,
THERE IN THE MIRROR?
WHO IS THAT GIRL?
SHE’S SOMEONE I DON’T RECOGNIZE,
RIGHT THERE BEFORE MY EYES,
I SEE, TO MY SURPRISE—

THAT GIRL IS ME, STARING BACK SOMEHOW.
LEAVE MY FEAR INSIDE THE MIRROR,
NO TURNING BACK NOW.

THAT GIRL IS ME, DANCE THE BLUES AWAY.
LEAVE THE SHAME, THE HURT, THE BLAME,
ENJOYING EACH DAY!

WHY SHOULD I CARE WHO HATES MY FLAIR?
I’LL STILL DARE TO LIVE!

THAT GIRL IS ME, LOOK AT WHAT I’VE FOUND:
MY IDENTITY IS MEANT TO BE,
I’M BORN TO ASTOUND!

THAT GIRL IS ME, STARING BACK SOMEHOW.
LEAVE MY FEAR INSIDE THE MIRROR,
NO TURNING BACK NOW!