

I'm the darkest of the dark ones
My people suffer
I don't care from where my money comes
I don't see anything wrong with it
And I will eat them bit by bit

Mirror, mirror on the wall
Who in the land is the meanest one of all

You, my king, are the meanest of them all

Oh, that's so right
Oh, that's so true
I, for sure, am beastlier than you

I'm the biggest
I'm the winner
I am the definition of a restless sinner
Give me everything you have
There's no need to say, I'll take it anyway

Mirror, mirror on the wall
Who in the land is the meanest one of all

You, my king, are the meanest of them all

Oh, that's so right
Oh, that's so true
I, for sure, am beastlier than you

And never forget
You'll never be as rich as me

There is no need to preserve
In my life has never been a curve
All my soulmates are just like me
We make sure your freedom turns into debris

Mirror, mirror on the wall
Who in the land is the meanest one of all

Oh my king, full of evil you are, this is true,
But there is someone more evil than you

That's so unfair, I did my best
Not to be among the rest