

Beautiful

Crazy Town

Now when the shit goes down, I'm always forced to grow
forced to see all the things that I still don't know
and if there's one thing I've learned,
it's never too late to take a fucked up life to a beautiful state
Caus' I came from the bottom so I treasure the top
at times it seems the dreams are just a long shot
when the worlds crashing down, when the drama wont stop
your chained to the past and you cant break the lock

Caus' nothing can be more beautiful then watching the whole world crumbling
down
on me
so beautiful, so beautiful
to witness the end

how far will I go and will I grow, will I learn to know

My addiction used to hold me, like a lover feelin' lonely
I was down by broken dreams and when I felt the world owed me
I'd sit and hit the walls until my fists were cut and swollen
my soul was cold and drowning from the tears iv tried to hold in
overwhelmed by my emotions, and haunted by the past
my head was overheating and my heart was in a cast
my mind was in the gutter, my ass was in a sling
driven by destruction
young and fuckin' everything

Caus' nothing can be more beautiful then watching the whole world crumbling
down
on me
so beautiful, so beautiful
to witness the end

how far will I go and will I grow, will I learn to know
how far now will I go and will I grow
so beautiful, so beautiful, beautiful

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Caus' nothing can be more beautiful then watching the whole world crumbling
down
on me
so beautiful, so beautiful
to witness the end
(how far will I go and will I grow, will I learn to know
how far now will I go and will I grow
so beautiful, so beautiful, beautiful)