

# Champions Of Unrestricted Beauty

Sleigh Bells

Before you 'how dare you' me, take a look at yourself  
Don't punish me for telling the truth  
You're above it, or anyway, it's above you  
You try to stay low, low to the ground  
But you keep hitting your head on the sun  
Which isn't getting any younger  
I know it's coming but I don't know where from

And you might be a champion of unrestricted beauty  
But so often you fail, and that's nothing to be ashamed of  
Remember what you said? What were you so afraid of  
You're grinding inside, in pain, but the sparks are bright

You started to run, you started splitting atoms for fun  
You fought in hundreds of wars  
You got married, got a divorce  
Set you bed on fire, and slept on the floor  
You're manic and breathless  
Humble, a tyrant, prophetic, all in once sentence, I know  
Such is your power, I stand  
I stand, humble, before you

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