

# Flawed Beautiful Creatures

**Stacy Barthe**

Sometimes we're insecure, we're fragile  
Sometimes we laugh at each other to make ourselves feel better  
Sometimes we lie, sometimes we say things  
That we really don't mean  
But in the moment, seem like the thing to do

We're all flawed beautiful people  
We're all flawed beautiful creatures  
We're all flawed beautiful people  
We're all flawed beautiful creatures

Is it a crime if a man kills to protect his own from harm's way?  
Who will be the judge anyway?  
What would you have done if the gun was in your hands  
Feet were in his shoes?  
Guess you'll never know what you won't do  
'Cause in the moment might seem like the thing to do

We're all flawed beautiful people  
We're all flawed beautiful creatures  
We're all flawed beautiful people  
We're all flawed beautiful creatures

Sometimes we gotta lose it to find it  
We gotta lose  
Sometimes we win, we live a while then gotta die  
Why? Why?

We're all flawed beautiful people  
We're all flawed beautiful creatures  
We're all flawed beautiful people  
We're all flawed beautiful creatures.