

Beautiful

Tryhardninja

There's a stranger
In the mirror today
My reflection only shows
Me a mask that I hate

I can't see, I can't see my own face
Through the black rushing over my eyes
In too deep as I drown in grotesque
I won't rest till I shed this disguise

In the murky ink abyss
I'm searching and I'm searching
For a way to make my skin
Look heavenly and perfect

Beautiful
I'll be beautiful
Beautiful
I'll be beautiful

But perfection
Comes at a heavy price
That you all will pay for me
Buy it with your own lives

In the murky ink abyss
I'm searching and I'm searching
For a way to make my skin
Look heavenly and perfect

Beautiful
I'll be beautiful
Beautiful
I'll be beautiful

And I don't care who knows it
Try and stop me if you want it
I'll harvest what I need till I'm complete
Inside and out, finally an angel

I'll be beautiful
Beautiful

I'm searching, I'm searching, I'm searching
Plotting, devising, and then hoping
To find a way to erase these stains
That mark my face and I'm
I'm searching, I'm searching, I'm searching
Plotting, devising, and then hoping
I'll find a way to erase these stains
Somehow then I'll be

Beautiful
I'll be beautiful
Beautiful
I'll be beautiful

And I don't care who knows it
Try and stop me if you want it
I'll harvest what I need till I'm complete
Inside and out, finally an angel

I'll be beautiful
Beautiful