

# Beautiful Pain

Crashdiet

When I was a little boy  
I didn't know what's right or wrong  
I had to change my way of life  
but I just couldn't win the fight  
I'd let myself float off in time  
and hide

Another day  
another night  
I lived off dreams  
I thought was right  
I couldn't stand  
being treated like  
I was the only without rights  
stood there screaming out your voice  
and cried

The way you loved me  
is not always what we call love  
waiting now  
beautiful pain  
beautiful pain  
beautiful pain  
beautiful pain  
beautiful

In the dirt  
and in my soil  
they said they planted seeds of joy  
I was unholy born in sin  
so they fed me words of lead within  
Then I looked down on myself in shame  
left with the blame

The way you loved me  
is not always what we call love  
waiting now beautiful pain  
beautiful pain  
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Mother, father listen up  
I know these times were kind of rough  
we waited for the leader's hand  
to guide our lives  
it's kind of sad  
and you just did what you thought was right  
and cried

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