Ugly On The Inside

Acumen Nation

Maybe you'll find me saying a prayer for you And maybe you'll find me saying a prayer for you Because you know you can't believe What your daddy says what's right for her 'cause you you know your mamas lying Every time she says this hurts him more than you And you're beauty and your money will not matter here Because you can't buy trust And you can't seduce fate And you can't steal love And you damn well can't buy me to rip the caster from the mold To see it cracking in the cold To hear it screaming in the fire