

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 plaster from the mold
To see it cracking in the cold
To hear it screaming in the fire