

Made Too Pretty

As Cities Burn

We bear your name and you let us say
You are something that you're not
As if you were made after we saw our own faces
And knew we were gods enough

I think we were made too pretty
We're caught up in a stare we cannot break
We know nothing changes too slowly
Someday we might come down but who's to really say?

And if we are the body how'd the pretty man get so ugly?
How'd he get all these spaces between each limb?
And if there is one thing bigger than my head
That's the distance I've been misled

'Cause I think we were made too pretty
We're caught up in a stare and we can't break
We know nothing changes too slowly
And someday I might come down, oh I don't wanna come down
I think we became too petty

We don't want a god we don't see in ourselves
Don't see we're in need
We don't want a god we don't see in ourselves
Don't see we're in need

I think we were made too pretty
We're caught up in a stare and we can't break
I think we were made too pretty
Yeah, show us that we don't see it, we don't see it

We know nothing changes too slowly