

# Beauty In Black

Coronatus

She is so beautiful - it hurts my eyes  
Looks like an angel - in disguise  
Hides her feelings - away from my eyes  
No one shall see her - when she cries

And she cries, she cries

Beauty in black -  
why can't you tell me  
what's wrong with you  
What kind of horror  
you have gone through  
Put down that mask  
that hides your pain from me  
I'm not afraid to see  
beauty in black

On her way back home -  
she walked through the dark  
there were no others -  
as she reached the park  
it wasn't her own fault -  
it was her fate  
No one could help her -  
it was too late

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What kind of horror  
you have gone through  
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Searching for a holding hand -  
for the open door  
Warmth is what she's longing for -  
got no trust no more  
She was humiliated -  
treated like a whore  
Her life won't be the same -  
as it was before

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what's wrong with you

What kind of horror  
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Put down that mask  
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I'm not afraid to see  
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I'm not afraid to see, to see - to see  
I'm not afraid to see, to see - to see  
I'm not afraid to see, to see - to see  
I'm not afraid to see, to see - to see  
I'm not afraid