Beauty and pain is my remembrance at the end of my own bloodshedding — you forced me to see the bottom of the bottomless cup of bitterness  $\frac{1}{2}$ 

## chorus:

far far from me you fall to the deep - from your eyez fall
the
tearz and i face my fate with pride
you'll be a toy in the handz of fate - it'll be my joy - finall
y you
paid - don't you deny

beauty and pain is my remembrance at the end of my own bloodshedding

## chorus:

far far far from me you fall to the deep - from your eyez fall the tearz and i face my fate with pride you'll be a toy in the handz of fate - it'll be my joy - finall y you paid - don't you deny