

Beyond Beautiful

Lord Of The Lost

I'd love to hate you and i hate to say good bye
Although it's real i've been living in a lie
The more i know the more i hate
I have to run
I deceive myself
It's like necking with a gun

For this time i start to realize that life's a bitch
She hits you in the face and gives and tender judas kiss
Every thought is like salt in my wounds
Until they're scarred i think she's bothering you too

In a different place
No expectations just our will
I am losing you pace by pace / When i look at your perfect face
You're Beyond Beyond Beautiful

I hate to love you but i do i cant deny
I found myself by losing you in better lies
It's 5 past 12 maybe i was still too young
I will hurt myself by hurting you on my ego run

In a different place
No expectations just our will
For the last time your perfect face
Pale and dead

When i carry you to your grave
You're Beyond Beautiful