

Beautiful And Cruel

No-Man

the night was dark.
no moon in the coal-black sky.
you traveled the highway.
you felt the storm inside.

you looked into his eyes
and only saw perfection.
he looked into your eyes
and only saw reflections.

now you wake up crying in the morning,
staring out through the clouded pane.
now he takes to screaming without warning. (OH SO CRUEL)
beautiful and cruel.

the blinding light;
the dirt on your pale white feet.
you walked in the garden,
life spinning on your heels.

now you wake up crying in the morning,
staring out through the clouded pane.
now he takes to screaming without warning. (OH SO CRUEL)
beautiful and cruel.

now you wake up crying in the morning,
staring out through the clouded pane.
now he takes to screaming without warning. (OH SO CRUEL)
like bullets, he leaves wounds.

you wake up crying in the morning.
you wake up crying in the morning light.

now you wake up crying in the morning,
staring out through the clouded pane.
now he takes to screaming without warning. (OH SO CRUEL)
beautiful and cruel.

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beautiful and cruel.

beautiful and cruel. (SO BEAUTIFUL)
so beautiful.
oh, so cruel.