

Ugly

SOiL

When the darkness inside begins to hound you
Like a black magic that owns your name (your name, your name)
When your hands slip, from reality's grip
When your own hand draws your own red
Who will you pray to? What will you pray for?

You are sick, you are ugly, you are nothing, you are
You are something, you are anything, you are everything, you are

How far is letting it go too far?
How long are you going to let it scar?

When that magic begins to wear
Will you be left standing, holding nothing but your dead stare
Take my hand friend, and I'll take yours (I'll keep yours)
Just tell me one thing for sure
Who will we pray to? What will we pray for?

You are sick, you are ugly, you are nothing, you are
You are something, you are anything, you are everything, you are

How far is letting it go too far?
How long are you going to let it scar?
When your hands slip (slip slip)
From reality's grip (grip grip)
How long are you going to let it scar?

You won't dream the dreams I dream
So your dreams, they always pass you by
You can't dream the dreams I've seen
So the dreams, they always dull your eyes
You won't dream the dreams I dream
So your dreams, they always pass you by
You can't dream the dreams I've seen
So the dreams, they haunt your eyes

How far is letting it go too far?
How long are you going to let it scar?
When your hands slip (slip slip)
From reality's grip (grip grip)
How long are you going to let it scar?

How far is letting it go too far?
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