

## Beautiful Child

Swans

These are the things I hold onto  
These are the things I use to deceive myself  
I line them up in front of me  
I judge them carefully  
Then I throw them all away  
I throw them all away  
I am a small man  
I am not a dangerous man  
I love a child  
I love a beautiful child  
I love a child  
I love a beautiful child  
I will hold this child in my arms  
And caress his soft head  
Listen to him cry  
Listen to him cry  
I can kill the child  
The beautiful child  
I will kill the child  
The beautiful child  
This is my life  
This is my choice  
This is my damnation  
This is my only regret  
This is my life  
This is my life  
This is my sacrifice  
This is my life  
This is my only regret  
That I ever was born  
This is my sacrifice  
Get out of my head