

Beautiful Pain

Crashdiet

When I was a little boy
I didn't know what's right or wrong
I had to change my way of life
but I just couldn't win the fight
I'd let myself float off in time
and hide

Another day
another night
I lived off dreams
I thought was right
I couldn't stand
being treated like
I was the only without rights
stood there screaming out your voice
and cried

The way you loved me
is not always what we call love
waiting now
beautiful pain
beautiful pain
beautiful pain
beautiful pain
beautiful

In the dirt
and in my soil
they said they planted seeds of joy
I was unholy born in sin
so they fed me words of lead within
Then I looked down on myself in shame
left with the blame

The way you loved me
is not always what we call love
waiting now beautiful pain
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Mother, father listen up
I know these times were kind of rough
we waited for the leader's hand
to guide our lives
it's kind of sad
and you just did what you thought was right
and cried

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