

# Too Beautiful

He Is We

What kind of man  
lays his hands on the woman  
he loves.  
Calls her angel  
and shows no remorse  
and the blood.  
He covers her body  
in bruises and scars.  
You don't understand  
just how beautiful you are.

You are too beautiful.  
Your heart  
it wants something more.  
Those shades of blue  
on that face  
you always hide  
that smile that beats in your chest.

When he's done with her beating  
he just stands aside  
wipes the sweat from his brow  
and yells over her cries.  
You don't know what  
I've been through  
he yells and he says  
You don't know what I've done for you  
And hits her again.

You are too beautiful.  
Your heart  
it wants something more.  
Those shades of blue  
on that face  
you always hide  
that smile that beats in your chest.

And she stands in the mirror.  
She looks less alive.  
She lifts up her shirt  
to see she has five  
branded fingers on her side.  
She's feeling it all now,  
but she doesn't cry  
she doesn't cry

You are too beautiful.  
Your heart  
it wants something more.  
Those shades of blue  
on that face  
you always hide  
that smile that beats in your chest.