

Creed, Beautiful

She wears a coat of color
Loved by some, feared by others
She's immortalized in young men's eyes

Lust she breeds in the eyes of brothers
Violent sons make bitter mothers
Close your eyes here's your surprise

But beautiful is empty
Beautiful is free
Beautiful loves no one
Beautiful stripped me

Stripped me
Stripped me
She stripped me

In your mind she's your companion
Vile instincts often candid
Your regret is all that's left

But beautiful is empty
Beautiful is free
Beautiful loves no one
Beautiful stripped me

Stripped me
Stripped me
She stripped me

[guitar solo]

She told me where I'm going
And it's far away from home
I think I'll go there on my own
I think I'll go there on my own

She told me where I'm going
And it's far away from home
I think I'll go there on my own
I think I'll go there on my own

But beautiful is empty
Beautiful is free
Beautiful loves no one (Beautiful)
Beautiful stripped me

Stripped me
Stripped me
She stripped me
She stripped me
Stripped me