

# 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