

# Beauty Queen

## Foxes

Why are we so obsessed with cutting skin  
When the real things in our lives can't get in? Marching to the same drum  
Every single beat's gone  
I can hear the dark days coming Another generation  
Fighting for attention  
Can't you see I'm tired of running? There's a house in the forest  
Where her days are forgotten  
By the lake, she dropped her dreams  
And now they've sunk to the bottom Oh, beauty queen  
It's only skin deep  
It's only thin sheets  
There's no audience Oh, beauty queen  
Something's telling me  
That you were never meant to be  
Trapped in time Why are we holding hands like paper chains?  
Why are we so content to stay the same? Marching to the same drum  
Every single beat's gone  
I can hear the dark days coming Another generation  
Fighting for attention  
Can't you see I'm tired of running? There's a girl I remember  
Who was everyone's dream  
Now her face has become her  
It's the saddest thing you'll ever see Oh, beauty queen  
It's only skin deep  
It's only thin sheets  
There's no audience Oh, beauty queen  
Something's telling me  
That you were never meant to be  
Trapped in time There's a house in the forest  
Where her days are forgotten  
By the lake she dropped her dreams  
Now they've sunk to the bottom Oh, beauty queen  
It's only skin deep  
It's only thin sheets  
There's no audience Oh, beauty queen  
Something's telling me  
That you were never meant to be  
Trapped in time

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