Dazed, Beautiful and Bruised

Catatonia

I've got my work cut out with you
You tore bits out of me
Your carpet burns and bruises blue
And there for all to see

But I can tell you've been through hell
Finally you wear it well
It's an accessory
It's time to change your uniform
And hand it on to me, to me

And I dream one day I'll find
The one who lives inside my mind
They feel the same way too
We've all been used
Dazed, beautiful and bruised
Dazed, beautiful and bruised

And blame is not a one way street
The widest avenue
But cause me grief
And my beliefs is harm will come to you

Between the lines I think you'll find
Lessons learned from alleys blind
Beauty can turn sour
So recognize through all the lies
The hero of the hour, the hour

And I dream one day I find
The one who lives inside my mind
They feel the same way too
We've all been used
Dazed, beautiful and bruised

When there's nothing, nothing left to lose
Dazed, beautiful and bruised

Dazed

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