Beautiful Child

Swans

These are the things I hold on to
These are the things I use to deceive myself
I line them up in front of me
I judge them carefullyThen I throw them all away
I throw them all away
I am a small man
I am not a dangerous manI love a child
I love a beautiful child
I love beautiful ideaI will hold this child in my arms
I will caress his soft head
Listen to him cry
Listen to him cryI can kill the child
I can kill the child
The beautiful child
The beautiful child
The beautiful childThis is my life
This is my choice
This is my damnation
This is my only regretThis is my life, this is my life
This is my sacrifice
This is my sacrifice
This is my life, this is my damnationThis is my only regret
That I ever was born
This is my only regret
That I ever was bornThis is my sacrifice, this is my life
Would've been beautiful, what a beautiful idea
This is my regret
Get out of my head

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