The Price Of Beauty

Suicide Silence

Holding you down, down by your throat,
Just enough to keep your fucking mouth shut!
Can't stand to hear you scream god,
Because he's not fucking here bitch!And how does it feel now?Don't worry you're not another rape victim,
It's just me destroying your beauty.
Don't worry you're not another rape victim,
It's just me destroying your beauty.And how does it feel now?
How does it feel now?That I'm ripping out, all of the fake pieces in your face.
That I'm ripping out, the fake pieces in your face.And what will you do now,
Once all of your beautiful skin,
Is in my pockets? (Is in my pockets?)What cosmetic will fix this mess?
What cosmetic will fix this mess?
Fix this mess!
Fix this mess!
That is now your face?Was this all worth it?
For your fake fucking beauty.
Was this all worth it?
For your fake fucking beauty.The price of beauty was more than you thought.
The price of beauty was more than you thought.
How does it feel now?
How does it feel now?
The price.
The price.
Was more than you thought.

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