

Five Foot Thick

"The Beautiful"

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There's a bar on my head
There's a cross for my bed
There's my heart in my hand
There's my stick in the sand

Here where the world starts spinning round
Take a ride and you'll feel what you've never found
Here when the stars start fading out
You hear the angels laughing without a sound

Welcome to the beautiful

She sits here far away
In my breast, in my grace
She's the best the best of me
She my love, she's my queen talking to me

And when your world starts spinning down
Take a ride and you'll feel what you never found
When the stars start fading out
You hear the angels laughing without a sound

Welcome to the beautiful

I met myself just today
Came alive in my grave
And I'm the best, the best of me
For you my love for you I'll be

When the world starts slowing down
Take a ride and you'll feel what you never found
And as the stars are fading out
I hear the angels laughing without a sound

Welcome to the beautiful the beautiful

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