

# Cold "Ugly"

Visit "[Ugly](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

And though the world loves things  
Of beauty and intrigue  
These two things, I've never had one  
Born in this old skin  
I'm too sick, I can't win  
I've lived with this damage too long

My eyes can't behold it  
I cannot control this  
This feelin' that's left in my heart  
I've never done no wrong  
I don't deserve these bones  
Please burn up this sin when I'm gone

And I said that this is ugly to me  
The world is ugly to me  
An' you are ugly to me  
An' I am ugly to me

But I haven't become all I want to be  
I haven't become anything I need to be  
I haven't become all I want to be  
I haven't become anything

Why can't you look?  
Why can't you look at me?  
See what I see  
Why can't you feel?  
Why can't you feel like me?  
Feel what I feel  
Why can't you hurt?  
Why can't you hurt like me?  
Taste the pain I feel  
Why must I die?  
Why must I die for you?  
Well, it's the ugly truth  
Well, it's ugly

Why can't you look?  
Why can't you look at me?  
See what I see  
Why can't you feel?

Why can't you feel like me?  
Feel what I feel  
Why can't you hurt?  
Why can't you hurt right now?  
Taste the pain I feel  
Why must I die?  
Why must I die for you?  
Well, it's the ugly truth  
Well, it's ugly

Visit [Cold](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.