

## Alexipharmic

### "Beauty"

Visit "[Beauty](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Ladies and Gentlemen, boys and girls  
You are jewels more precious than diamonds and pearls  
And anyone who tells you otherwise is doin it to compromise  
Their broken lives by telling lies to keep you down from flyin high  
Up into the skies, to hell with their opinion  
Calculated ignorance is blurrin their vision  
Decisions made by fools, put yourself in their position  
With the knowledge it's their mission to keep you locked in prison

Realize real beauty lies inside of the soul  
And real eyes know that's the only place to go  
And the real lies told by the ones who sold your soul  
I you're beautiful (you're beautiful) you're beautiful (you're beautiful)

Ladies and Gentlemen, silicone or plastic  
Flesh and bone are driven out by measures that are drastic  
As age takes it's toll it's our goal to attack it  
Flaws and imperfections? Shiiiiit, burn em off or mask it  
Ask yourself why we're putting on facades  
Like Ali said we're fingerprints of God  
Not flawed, just different, that's to be embraced  
The future arrives and we've all got the same face  
Cause it's in our nature to want to keep pace  
With goals and desires of the whole human race  
The thing of it is every single course is different  
We're showin our kids it's not OK to be different  
When daddy gets a paid-for-tan and mommy gets her breast implants  
Just to achieve definitions we don't understand  
Cause there isn't one, surgery's not the evil  
It's the defining of beauty for other people  
And the never-ending effort to accept what we're told  
That what others say is the truth imposed  
Expose holes in the logic of trying to conform to

Status quo complexions so everyone ignores you  
No matter your efforts, there'll be those that abhor you  
For breakin out the pack, leavin them to be scorned,  
too  
Sheep that's black: the one that saves  
The masses from the wolves cloaked in wools that are  
gray

Ladies and Gentlemen, stand and be proud  
If you're hearin this sound, it means you've gotten up  
Every time you've gotten knocked down, what was lost  
is now found  
So-leave the skeletons and burn em to the ground  
And raise a fist up you're here in the present  
We're experts on our own lives, fuck all the skeptics  
The message is this: we need to not place  
Such weight on our weight and such hate on our face  
Cause misplaced blame is the root of the problem  
Measures that we take, our efforts to solve em  
But understand this: conceptions of beauty  
That are dictated by the magazines and movies  
Change with the times and the minds of the media  
Controlled by us, we're the people deceivin ya  
Get you to believe what you need is to conform  
Bleed to cover-up deviations from the norm  
Enough-it's time to fight back  
Against a system that's built upon leaving you trapped  
And how we manage that is stand and turn it off  
It's a personal commitment to get this shit to stop  
No matter how hard we try, things will stay the same  
Unless we recognize our own self is to blame  
And realize in the end, nothing will change  
Unless beauty's redefined as a fire with flames

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