

Tzu

"Beautiful"

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They say he lives alone
He had a wife but that was long ago
The town drunk he always talks to himself
He says it's her and who are we to know

In the room down the hall on the second floor
Above the counter in the pub at the edge of town
Still living in his memory, obsessed with the act of
remembering
The only one with a key into the cold room
He replays the scene and she's there with him now
Standing drunk like a leper on the threshold
Broke down staring at the emptiness and he says

You're beautiful, you're beautiful
Your beautiful grotesque love
[x2]

They say he couldn't live with himself
Blood on his hands but that was long ago
He found his love lying silent and still
In room four, that's how the story goes

And now he comes back every night to drink there
The same place long ago where she was found
Still air crackling, cold feeling back again
He unlocks the door but never goes in
A woman's face in the window stares him down
A shiver runs up the back of his neck
But he won't cross the line of the dead
When he says

You're beautiful, you're beautiful
Your beautiful grotesque love
[x2]

You visit me in darkness, every night I find you
Deliver me from torment, no light will guide you
I wish that there was some way, to bring you back
beside me
I wish that there was some way, some way, some way,

ay, ay, ay.

You're beautiful, you're beautiful
Your beautiful grotesque love
[x4]

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