

Swans "Beautiful Child"

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These are the things I hold on to
These are the things I use to deceive myself
I line them up in front of me
I judge them carefully

Then I throw them all away
I throw them all away
I am a small man
I am not a dangerous man

I love a child
I love a beautiful child
I love beautiful idea

I will hold this child in my arms
I will caress his soft head
Listen to him cry
Listen to him cry

I can kill the child
I can kill the child
The beautiful child
The beautiful child
The beautiful child

This is my life
This is my choice
This is my damnation
This is my only regret

This is my life, this is my life
This is my sacrifice
This is my sacrifice
This is my life, this is my damnation

This is my only regret
That I ever was born
This is my only regret
That I ever was born

This is my sacrifice, this is my life
Would've been beautiful, life [Incomprehensible]

This is my regret
Get out of my head

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