

# Catatonia, Dazed, Beautiful And Bruised

I've got my work cut out with you  
You tore bits out of me  
Your carpet burns and bruises blue  
Are there for all to see

But I can tell you've been through hell  
Finally you wear it well  
It's an accessory  
It's time to change your uniform  
And hand it on to me, to me

And I dream one day I'll find  
The one who lives inside my mind  
They feel the same way too  
We've all been used  
Dazed, beautiful, and bruised  
Dazed, beautiful, and bruised

And blame is not a one way street  
The widest avenue  
But cause me grief  
And my belief is harm will come to you

Between the lines I think you'll find  
Lessons learned from alleys blind  
Beauty can turn sour  
So recognise through all the lies  
The hero of the hour, the hour

And I dream one day I'll find  
The one who lives inside my mind  
They feel the same way too  
We've all been used  
Dazed, beautiful, and bruised

When there's nothing, nothing left to lose  
Dazed, beautiful, and bruised

Dazed