Cantatonia, 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 And they'll 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'll think you'll find Lessons learned from value's eyes 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'll feel the same way too We've all been used

Dazed, beautiful and bruised Dazed, beautiful and bruised

When there's nothing, nothing left to lose

Dazed, beautiful and bruised Dazed, beautiful and bruised Dazed, beautiful and bruised

Oh dazed, dazed...