

Judybats, Pain Makes You Beautiful

"Pain makes you beautiful
I give you what you want, the pain and the pleasure
I'm no good for you
But then you're no good for yourself

I bring you pain
Pain makes you beautiful
I'm no good for you
You're no good for yourself

Strange and it's wonderful
How you tell me what you need, the joy and the treasure
Of pain's guilty pleasure
Love's pressure painfully

No sorrow tied
Tied to my hurting you
We delight in every torture I put you through

How did we find this place
This state where we satiate, where pain makes you beautiful
Strange and so wonderful where you're no good for yourself

I bring you pain
Pain makes you beautiful
I'm no good for you
You're no good for yourself

No sorrow tied
Tied to my hurting you
To the compromising position, to all the painful things I do

Pain makes you beautiful
I give you what you want, the pain and the pleasure
I'm no good for you, but then you're no good for yourself"