

Sophie Hunger, Beauty Above All

he walks in and everyone's aware
even the believers join into the stare
afraid of insufficiently they elsewhere must ignite,
thus shaken by the whispering gleam of what is passing by
Hello,hello,valentine
here you are again with what belongs to you
raining over dreams that no one else come true
the wight of such a power it all in two
if only you would know but you don't have a clue
hello hello valentine
he cried hello hello valentine
here we are again and we offer all to you
the longing of the ugly of those who cannot true
the longing of the strange but different is abused
turn inside their uniform but wouldn't dare to prove
hello hello valentine
he cried hello hello valentine
hello hello valentine
i do wish, that you were mine.