

Soulfly, The Beautiful People

And I don't want you, and I don't need you
Don't bother to resist, I will beat you
It's not your fault that you're always wrong
The weak ones are there to justify the strong

The beautiful people, the beautiful people
It's all relative to the size of your steeple
You can't see the forest from the trees
You can't smell your own shit on your knees

There's no time to discriminate
Hate every motherfucker that's in your way

Hey, you, what do you see?
Something beautiful, something free?
Hey you, trying to be mean?
If you live with apes, it's hard to be clean

The worms will live in every host
It's hard to pick which one they eat the most
The horrible people, the horrible people
It's all anatomic as the size of your steeple
Capitalist pigs made it this way
Old-fashioned fascism
Will take it away

Hey you, what do you see?
Something beautiful, something free?
Hey you, trying to be mean?
If you live with apes, it's hard to be clean

There's no time to discriminate
Hate every motherfucker that's in your way

Oy, oy, oy, oy, oy, oy, oy, oy

The beautiful people, the beautiful people
The beautiful people, the beautiful people
The beautiful people, the beautiful people
The beautiful people

Um, dois, tres, quatro

Hey, you, what do you see?
Something beautiful, something free?
Hey you, trying to be mean?
If you live with apes, it's hard to be clean

Hey, you, what do you see?
Something beautiful, something free?
Fuck you, trying to be mean?
If you live with apes, man, it's hard to be clean