## The Ark, Beauty Is The Beast

Men have made the a-bombs Men have made guns The dreaded torture chambers And the barbed wire fence But of all the awful things that Men did invent The idea of ideal beauty is worth The most contempt And tell me who's a killer? If we all concider That emotion runs as deep as flesh And the idea of ideals That say what beauty is Has sentenced so many to death

So, if beauty is your friend You'd better go deceive it Beauty is the beast, you better believe it You're wasting your whole life If you're trying to achieve it Beauty is the beast And you better believe it Beauty is the beast Beauty is the beast And you better believe it Beauty is the beast And you better believe it Beauty is the beast Beauty is the beast

Now, who can tell me how And where to begin In a world who thinks of ugly As the cardinal sin And constantly is talking about the beauty within But looks up in the cellar everything that is grim

And tell me who's a killer? If we all concider That emotion runs as deep as flesh And the idea of ideals That say what beauty is Has sentenced so many to death

Beauty is the beast Beauty like a barbed wire fence Beauty is the beast Beauty like a barbed wire fence Beauty is the beast Beauty like a barbed wire fence

So, if beauty is your friend You'd better go deceive it Beauty is the beast, you better believe it You're wasting your whole life If you're trying to achieve it Beauty is the beast And you better believe it So, if beauty is your friend You'd better go deceive it Beauty is the beast, you better believe it You're wasting your whole life If you're trying to achieve it Beauty is the beast And you better believe it

Beauty is the beast Beauty is the beast Beauty is the beast And you better believe it Beauty is the beast Beauty is the beast