

Beauty Queen

Foxes

Why are we so obsessed with cutting skin
When the real things in our lives can't get in? Marching to the same drum
Every single beat's gone
I can hear the dark days coming Another generation
Fighting for attention
Can't you see I'm tired of running? There's a house in the forest
Where her days are forgotten
By the lake, she dropped her dreams
And now they've sunk to the bottom Oh, beauty queen
It's only skin deep
It's only thin sheets
There's no audience
Oh, beauty queen
Something's telling me
That you were never meant to be
Trapped in time Why are we holding hands like paper chains?
Why are we so content to stay the same? Marching to the same drum
Every single beat's gone
I can hear the dark days coming Another generation
Fighting for attention
Can't you see I'm tired of running? There's a girl I remember
Who was everyone's dream
Now her face has become her
It's the saddest thing you'll ever see
Oh, beauty queen
It's only skin deep
It's only thin sheets
There's no audience Oh, beauty queen
Something's telling me
That you were never meant to be
Trapped in time Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh There's a house in the forest
Where her days are forgotten
By the lake she dropped her dreams
Now they've sunk to the bottom Oh, oh oh oh oh oh
Oh, oh oh oh oh oh
Oh, oh oh oh oh
Oh, oh oh oh oh Oh, beauty queen
It's only skin deep
It's only thin sheets
There's no audience Oh, beauty queen

Something's telling me
That you were never meant to be
Trapped in time

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>