

# Pretty

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1- Captive and small  
Shattered and weak  
Never was given  
The power to speak  
Deliver from this hell  
Nobody will  
We've grown too accustomed  
To capture and kill

CH0 – So that we can be pretty  
So that we can be pretty  
So that we can be pretty  
And smile in the mirror  
For all of our days.

2- Field to the lab  
The bottle, the ad  
Hidden behind  
The bright, clever lines  
An image so sad  
Can we stand by  
And never ask why  
These innocent beings  
Must suffer and die

CH0- (repeat)

BRIDGE- Where are the words  
That have served my life  
Where are they now that I need them  
Someone must say this is wrong  
It's so wrong  
And it surely will end  
But how long, how long

3- Come, tenderness  
Come, mercy and grace  
Please visit us now  
Lead us out  
Of this place  
Let no creature feel this pain  
Or this helplessness  
No god ever gave us the right  
To do this

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