

Ugly Beauty

[Jolin Tsai](#)

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? ?????chuí xián de xié è / péi w? zh?ng dà
zài ru?n làn zh?ng sh?ng zh?ng / shè huì yíng y?ng
guò qù k?ng b? de / ràng w? zhàn w?n le
nà xi? shén ch?u de / píng shéi luàn zhèng de
? / w? d?u xiào k? leA drooling evil accompanied me as I matured.
[I] grew in the midst of soft rot[2], [fed by] societal nutrition.

Pit scars of the past have allowed me to stand firm.

Those who are so terribly ugly judge and choose who are the most beautiful.

Oh, I laugh to the point of crying.

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ài w? / hèn w? / f?i w?

y?u y? xi? wài zài w? / lái zì nèi zài w?What standard is this? In such a hurry to decide upon
survival of the fittest.

Love me. Hate me. It is not me.

There are some parts of the external me that come from the inner me.

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t?ng shéi shu? / cuò de / duì de

shu? m?i de / ch?u de

ruò wèn w? / w? kàn / w? shu?

w? guài m?i deListening to whomever say what's wrong and what's right,

Say what's beautiful and what's ugly;

If [you] ask me, I look and I say:

I'm rather beautiful[1].

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?????kàn bù jiàn w? de m?i / shì n? xi? le y?n

ch?ng zàn de zu? lí?n / què zhu?n sh?n t? k?u shu?

sh?n m?i de shì jiè / shéi y?u d?n shu? nà me jué duì

zh?n w? / jí? w? / zì w? / kàn j?n tí?n zhè gè w?

xi?ng yào n? gè w?Unable to see my beauty, it is you who's blind.

[You] appear to compliment [me] and yet [you] turn around and spit.
[In] a world of aesthetics, who has the gall to speak in such absolutes?
The real me, the fake me, [my] self; look at the me of today.

Which me do [you] want?

Repeat #

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????? ???????shéi lái tu? w? y? b? / On to the next one

y? lù b?i zhe tài du? dào dé huó zhe lìng rén huì chu?n

rèn shéi qù sh?ng qù xi?ng qù ji?ng bù xi?ng gu?n jiù bié gu?n

tài w?n zhu?n de xi?ng ch? / líng hún l? ch? zu? yòu wéi nán

zhèng fù néng liàng quán d?u ch? diào

m?i de ch?u de zì y?u t? cún zài de bì yào

ài hèn suí n? gè zì x? hào

jù jué n? de w?i shàn y?ng bào

xi?ng yào huó de xi?n yào / huí yìng x?n zh?ng è zh? bì yàoWho'll come and give me a push?

Onto the next one.

If a person shoulders too much moral burden along the way, it'll make them pant.

Let others hurt, think, speak; if it has no relation to [you] then don't worry about it.

[If you] interact with others in a manner that is too mild and indirect, [your] soul will be pulled
this way and that way, caught in a dilemma.

Positive energy and negative energy—eat them all up.

The beautiful and the ugly—they all have their own necessity of existing.

Loving and hating depends upon your own preferences.

[I] reject your hypocritical embrace.

If [you] want to live a life of great fame and influence, [you] must respond to the evil within
[your] heart.

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??? ???? ???shéi shu? / cuò de / duì de

shu? m?i de / ch?u de

ruò wèn w? / w? shu? w? ne / guài m?i deWho says what's wrong and what's right,

Say what's beautiful and what's ugly?

If [you] ask me, I say that I'm rather beautiful.

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