

Dreams – Hey

There is something in her eyes
And I thing it's fear
Why don't You tell me little girl
Why are You so afraid
Last night my father
Came to my room alone
He was stark naked
Very quiet closed the door
And it was not dream
I still feel his hand
On my trembling body
And it was not dream
I still feel his hand
On my trembling body
Come to me girl I hold you now
You can really trust me
You will never cry again
'Cause you've got your faith
Put hands together
Start talking to your God
He will be listening
'Cause His mercy is so big
And you fuckin' dad
Gonna die in hell
Gonna pay for all his sins



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych