

Bedlam

Have Mercy

Gather round to this fairy tale of fright
When a loving house turns to bedlam one night
Incased in plastic life ends too soon
Teddy bear frowns in the gloom
Daddy said everything is fine
But step Mommy fucked up for the last time

It's not too late for you to turn & run
You must escape, it makes me sick
What goes through their mind, to commit such a crime
It can't go on, it must be stopped

Sudden bruises the warning signs are there
They're just ignored, they don't even care
Inflictor takes, stalks in the night
Violating every child in sight
It's on the news every rotten day
Now it's time for them to pay

Stop this stupid sorrow, step into my brain
You can find the children now the walking dead
You can feel the dread in everything they do
I can't stand it anymore, bitch I hate you