

In Her Dreams

The Pursuit Of Happiness

By day she does not offer
She does not take
By night she dreams she's taken away
By rough boys who laugh as they prey
She's wild, Satan's beautiful child
And she giggles at the thought of being defiled
In her dreams, her toes spike the air
Her fingers running through long greasy hair
Boozy kisses and hard scratchy faces
Bruised and red from leather embraces
By day she does not offer
She does not take
There's a secret hiding in her heart
So black, man it tore us apart
It sends hate and passion coursing through her veins
But it only finds release in her dreams
She's running through the woods - she's out of her head
She's naked and laughing and bleeding down her leg
She's happy like she's never been
She's happy like I could never make her
By day she does not offer
She does not take