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Filthy daughter/ När hem inte längre är trygghet

You told me I wasn\'t your daughter,
You told me I tortured you
You told me I could just move
You told me you didn\'t want to have,
anything more to do with me.

Still now when I\'m acting cold
Still now when I won\'t let you know
Still now when I won\'t have you in my life,
Still now when I try to be away from you,
You wonder why.

You think I\'ve told you everything
You think I\'m just plain rude.
You think you know me.
But obviously you don\'t.

I guess I just noticed.
I guess I just realized
I guess I found the answer.

You destroyed my faith in you,
You made me homeless,
You made me fall,
You made me hunger for love,
You made me someone I hate,
You made me a bloody liar,
You made me lose my conscience,
You made me lose my safe harbour,

You made me hate

And now you dare call me cold,
You dare call me rude,
You dare tell me to get rid of that style
You dare tell me to let you inside,
You dare tell me that I have to forgive you,

And worst of all

You dare tell me that you have the right to know
You dare tell me that you\'re responsible for me

Since you\'re my parents

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