

Every night she closed eyes  
Every night she turned afraid  
When the sex dripped on her lips mixed with the teardrops  
Daddy's little girl became erased  
When she crawled across the sheets onto the A-list  
The attention took her tension away  
In the company of wolves there is no sympathy  
We feed on the remains

And I hear screams  
I hear screams, like a victim for the first time  
I hear screams, I hear screams

In the city of Angels she lay  
Skin soaked in the chlorine and the cocaine  
No love will sail her over this dirty ocean  
If she returns, she returns to pain  
For her the safest place is here  
Between the porno and the comfort of her deepest fears  
In the strobe light we embrace her like prey  
She just rises into the Aether

And I hear screams  
I hear screams, like a victim for the first time  
I hear screams, I hear screams

Screams, screams  
Like a victim for the first time  
I hear screams, I hear screams

Wake up, Daddy's little girl.  
Wake up, Daddy's little girl.  
Wake up, Daddy's little girl.  
Wake up