Johnny's home
drunk again
quoting from 'the rights of man'
it's midnight
working late
job he hates
rage he can't communicate inside him
Susan's roused from her bed
to frozen kitchen
silent without protest
half asleep
food on stove
threat and insults
a rain of blows...
screaming hell

Oh you feel the shame oh you feel the pain when there's nothing you can do you carry it with you

Susan tries
her best to hide
the blues and purples around her eyes
with make up
she gets the kids
dressed for school
they all pretend
it never happened
little children bury deep
awful sectrets they must keep
inside them
damaged daughters
damaged sons
in every one

Oh you feel the shame oh you feel the pain when there's nothing you can do you carry it with you