

## Preacher's Daughter

3 Inches of Blood

In a place that the world forgot  
Where mortality ruled the war  
The people feared the vengeful hand of god  
The preacher spun the scripture  
To suit his every need  
But his daughter, she could not be tamed

She was wild as she could be  
Some thought the devil made her  
Bring men to their knees  
She brought the pleasure of sin to town  
Preachers daughter  
Will they ever let you be

Well the preacher tried his best  
To keep the girl in line  
She undermines all that he believes  
The beast could not be caged  
And the daughter has her way  
The souls of town, they could not be saved

She corrupts all that she sees  
The preacher man can't rationalize her deeds  
He questions everything he's learned  
Preachers daughter, now that you are free

Beware the preachers daughter  
Now that she has come

Beware the preachers daughter