

## Daughter

As Cities Burn

It's a shame what I thought of her  
When I saw her that way  
It didn't change what you thought of her  
She's been your daughter since she was made

Since I was made I've been leaving  
I'd say I'd change but I wouldn't believe it  
It's 'cause my legs, they don't forget  
When they find a way out they'll always take it

Ooh we don't, ooh we don't  
We don't know how we got here, the way is overgrown  
Ooh we don't, ooh we don't  
We don't know how we became this

She has a name but I don't have to know  
'Cause all I'm after is all she has to show  
We cannot save, we can't even slow  
Our loss of innocence, every little child has to grow

Ooh we don't, ooh we don't  
We don't know how we got here, the way is overgrown  
Ooh we don't, ooh we don't  
We don't know how we became this