

# There's No Place Like Home

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Once upon a time  
There stood a house of ill flame  
A drug property  
Associated with violence and crime  
There lived a family with despair  
Sorrow and tragedy

Father was a drinker and a goddamned fiend  
A sadistic motherfucker who could  
Not keep his hands off his own kin  
His soul was meant for the devil  
It was rotten from within  
After all this years of  
Sin

Mother was a skeleton whore  
Fucked up on heroin, wine and pills  
Whatever she could  
Score  
More  
Her black-circled eyes were  
Simply empty  
Her body was bruised and scared  
Oh, life was hard

And her sick alcoholic  
Husband had a temper  
He would beat up his wife  
One time he took a knife and stabbed her  
Twice

No, not deep enough-for she survived  
Once their marriage  
An enchantment of love and trust  
Hopes and dreams became nightmares of shame  
Abuse and disgust  
Assault  
Assault

Domestic violence  
Family battery  
Rape  
Violence (4x)

Assault  
Assault  
Abuse  
Abuse  
Domestic violence  
Assault  
Assault

Once upon a time  
They were blessed with two children  
A boy and girl  
Now by the age of twelve and nine  
Traumatized and neglected

In the house of blood, tears and wine

One night father became completely insane  
The children awoke by a horrible tumult  
From downstairs  
Sounds of screaming  
Breaking glass and the throwing of chairs  
But the children fell asleep again

And the girl had a disturbing dream:  
A stifling feeling of a hand covering her mouth  
A smell of alcohol all around  
She doesn't understand and cannot defend herself

When will this suffocating dream end?  
Finally, she is able to breathe  
But when her bastard father shut the door behind him  
She realized  
This nightmare was no dream  
No  
No dream  
No  
No dream