

## Daddy Was Her First Man

Haggard

A sweet girl of eleven years  
Within her brain: The darkest fear  
caught by absolute disaster  
Her virginity - lost to the own father  
There he comes with alcoholic breath  
Now her mind is fallen, emotions are dead  
Cold by routine she's accepting her fate  
Which she must endure since her age of 8  
People close their ears  
And they close their eyes  
They're only open for a moment  
When somebody has died  
The weak, little victims have no voice  
And falling tears don't make a noise  
How long does it take  
'til a bit of compassion awakes  
Something... disgusting!  
Covered as a harmless game  
Abnormality is reflecting  
In all the things that happen  
To other girls with different names  
- Left without being protected -  
"Hey, your daddy is doing a crime  
To you and your little mind  
A defect will always be  
In your mental factory"  
Locked inside the darkend room  
As the horror passed her by...  
The kitchen - place for the next rape  
In despair she reaches the butcher-knife  
And she refuses doing that once again  
At a certain point of panic she cuts away  
His little friend!  
Justice now is sealed  
But do you think now she is healed?  
You can give her shelter  
You can hold her tight  
But you can't take away this horrible  
frigth  
When memories of the past appear  
To control her life in fear...