

Touche, Miss Indenial

Jamestown Story

She's inviting heartache, to come home cause she's starving for
hope

That maybe "baby" won't be pushed around.

She wears makeup to cover up the signs that she's naked behind
her lies,

But truth be told when daddy's home tonight....

Get up, last call for another round

Stand up, you're due for a night on the town

Go home, his shots aren't the way to go down

Deep eyes, but even deeper wounds, her face is too transparent,
she

Can't hide it, she can't hide it anymore, so scream now or fore
ver live

In hell, her silence isn't virtue, so open wide or try to hide
cause

Here he comes...

It's not her fault

Typical words, typical slurs, everynight is the same, it can't
get

Worse

She can't hide it, she can't fight it, she can sit through his
shit

Without crying