

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