They Took 14 for the Rest of Our Lives

It's nothing new but it's something I get used to Mama I'm selling my blood (Welcome to hard times) Daddy I can hear you breathing (I'll take care of you) Mama I'm selling my blood (Welcome to hard times) Daddy I can hear you breathing (I'll take care of you) I'll take care of you I'll take care of you They're taking our children away I'll take care of you They're taking our children away I'll take care of you And why, I love The end, you knew Before, my love Is deep, come through Fathers, brothers Uncles, cousins

Liars