

Power Trip Ballad

Maria Mena

The way in which I fear is solely a reflection of you,
The devastating child of the power trip you forced me through.
But how could he leave you,
Could he fuck that whore he left you for?
Get revenge;

And by all means ask your nine year old daughter to choose between yo
u,
Don't stay friends.
Now let her in on how he's the devil,
He's just been falsely portrayed.
But force her to go stay at his house once a week
'Cause you wanna get laid,
Ha-ha-ha-ha

Ask me why he scares me,
Do you wanna know why I'm angry?
Can't you tell I'm crying?
Mother, I don't feel good.

You will always be the bitter, saddest part of me.

Your girl's in the bathroom washing her hands again,
Why doesn't she eat?
Her father left us
What about me?
I can't rest,
I can't sleep.

Mommy loves you
I'm just tired of you and your brother's shit.
And you know I didn't mean to hit you,
But you were asking for it.
Ha-ha-ha-ha

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