

Forgotten Souls

Our Last Night

A mother's love, close enough to touch
A false front was all it was
A passion so fake, controlled by the play
On the darkest of days, the daughter was sold away

A worn heart numb to the pain
The hopeless tears fall from her face
Forgotten soul born in a grave
Fifteen years locked in a cage
Our daughters are too scared to stop them
Our sons, what have we taught them?
Have we really strayed this far from love?

Her body enslaved innocent and under age
She hopes and she prays for someone to take her away
Holding her breath waiting to drown
She's in over her head
The world is spinning while she is missing from it

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The hopeless tears fall from her face
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No one to even say goodbye
She sees no value in her life
This is not the rise and the fall of the tide
A pain in the chest and two watering eyes
Have we really strayed this far from love?