

Lullaby of Hate

Skeletal Family

You've got murder in your eyes
and although I sympathise
I can't condone what you have done.
There's no more I can say.
You know full well that words can kill,
yet still you carry on
Can't you stop your cruel vendetta
Don't you know you're wrong.
So sing to me my sweetheart.
Your lullaby of hate.
Let me sleep, my bitter dreams
memories of you
The one thing I despise
is that which you most prize
The total control and fear you need
to simply carry on.
Can't you try another way
Can you give me any hope
Is it too late for redemption, then
sing to me again.