## **Only Child**

**Steven Wilson** 

A raven holding to narrow wrist Pull it tight Clothes are torn and the body twists A single light

The worse the struggle the more you fail Strands fall down The more you like it the more it hurts Why stop now?

An only child A winning smile A killing trial

A broken rib and a bloody lip All in hell The fire's gone and your pride is stripped A private hell

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