

# Angel in the Swamp

Story of the Year

In this home, quiet the sin  
Violence is known, only by the ones who bare these walls  
She is the same, hiding it all  
Underneath her smile, her soul in shame

'Cause a father's hits speak a thousand words  
Of what he thinks of her  
With the sound of her breaking down

One day, when the pain is gone  
She will finally know, she is not alone  
With the sound of her breaking down  
She's never ending now

Oh, now the worst is over  
Yeah, the worst is over  
Yeah, the worst is over now

For so long, she holds the blame, she bares a curse  
Weighing down on everything she knows  
Honor betrayed, taken away  
Even now the brightest star will fade

'Cause a father's hits speak a thousand words  
Of what he thinks of her  
With the sound of her breaking down

And one day, when the pain is gone  
She will finally know, she is not alone  
With the sound of her breaking down  
She's never ending now

Oh, now the worst is over  
Yeah, the worst is over  
Yeah, the worst is over now

She's alone  
She's alone  
She's alone, now

'Cause a father's hits speak a thousand words  
What he thinks of her  
With the sound of her breaking down

One day, when the pain is gone  
She will finally know, she is not alone  
With the sound of her breaking down  
She's never ending now  
Yeah, she's never ending now

Oh, now the worst is over  
Yeah, the worst is over  
Yeah, the worst is over  
No, no, no, no