

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