

To Keep Her Safe

The Elijah

If the Devil is my son
Then my daughter, she is dead
She held your hand
You took her breath
You drowned her in the hell
That you've made
And will it rip through my hands
And will my blood ever land
The grounds as broke as I am
As broken as I am
And I know that she was never real
I don't want a son that I hate
I would die just to know I could keep my daughter safe
But you think you're alone
It was never your place to be here
You don't need anyone
Because I don't need it
You've made me sick
Made me bleed
Please tell me you feel it.