

## In Her Dreams

### The Pursuit Of Happiness

By day she does not offer  
She does not take  
By night she dreams she's taken away  
By rough boys who laugh as they prey  
She's wild, Satan's beautiful child  
And she giggles at the thought of being defiled  
In her dreams, her toes spike the air  
Her fingers running through long greasy hair  
Boozy kisses and hard scratchy faces  
Bruised and red from leather embraces  
By day she does not offer  
She does not take  
There's a secret hiding in her heart  
So black, man it tore us apart  
It sends hate and passion coursing through her veins  
But it only finds release in her dreams  
She's running through the woods - she's out of her head  
She's naked and laughing and bleeding down her leg  
She's happy like she's never been  
She's happy like I could never make her  
By day she does not offer  
She does not take