

Family Picnic

Warrant

Mother should know
Father should go
Battered dreams and broken bones
Living hell when he's at home
Feel so much pain
I'm not to blame
Cannot move cannot breathe
He should die instead of me
Some break away
Some choose to stay
But every scream kept inside
Leaves a scare either way

We are on our own
We all die alone
Black eyed broken truth
I'm still bleeding from a
Wasted Youth

Welcome, to my family picnic