

## 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