

Daughters

Wild Beasts

I'm taping up the windows and the doors
I'm nailing all my pretty things to the floor

Eyes like fire
A tempest in the water
Eyes like mine
A temper like your mother's

Daughter, please
It's me
Tell me what you've seen
Daughter, please
Spare me
Old men's voices screaming
And soon we'll see
What you really mean
All the pretty children sharpening their blades
Where my daughter passes only ruins remain

She's walking through the cracks in the walls
She's walking across the chicken bones on the floor

Just a little girl
And Jesus was a woman
Just a little girl
And lot who knew his daughters

Daughter, please
It's me
Tell me what you've seen
Daughter, please
Spare me
Old men's voices screaming
And soon we'll sleep
In pieces on the street
All the pretty children sharpening their blades
Where my daughter passes only ruins remain

From the egg
Broke my little girl
Destroyer of worlds