Dangerous You Shouldn't Be Here

A witch has come from under the ocean And with a pointed and sharp finger Snatched my baby by the crook of her jaw And hooked her breath away And bloated and cut her soft, Dearest skin and face Her hair has gone from black to green She used to complain when I used Too much water to wash her hair I can't imagine what it was like for her To have died swallowing the sea I want to pause and offer Your lonely grave farewell but it is covered in mud It is nowhere there is no way To light an altar for you Everything is too wet Tight around my neck Tie me with this rotten wire That snaps its quiet snap I've poured my life into this world and here I am