

Freya, Mother

She went to her mother, a thing she had no done for years
She even tried talking to her, she even was sincere
They talked a lot, but then - she was the only one talking (bla, bla, bla)
They smiled a lot, but then - she was the only one feeling

Mother - tell him not to hurt her
Tell him - not to, not to make her cry
Tell her she's a good girl
Tell her to remember him and smile

She asked her to help her - a thing she had not done for years
But mother always thought she was a flower watered - growing off her tears
But she stopped growing, when she drowned and died years ago
She stopped blossoming, and they kept watering to make her grow...

To make her grow, make her grow, make her grow
To make her grow ...

Tell him not to hurt her
Tell him - not to, not to make her cry
Tell her she's a good girl
Tell her to remember him and smile

Tell him not to hurt her
Tell him - not to, not to make her cry
Tell her she's a good girl
Tell her to remember him and smile

She went to her father, a thing she had no done for years
She even tried talking to him, she even was sincere