

He Is Legend, Goldie's Torn Locks

Little boy, I see you ran away again.
Press your luck inside your momma's shoes.
You'll be out dancing down at the lion's den.
I guess you didn't have a thing to lose.

I know it's hard sleeping on those streets.
It's better than your daddy's floor.
All the drivers learned the secrets in your sheets.
You knew what they were looking for.

I don't remember when I stopped dreaming.
All my imaginary friends are gone.
Lock the door because dad's been drinking.
Child, your momma's never coming home.

Oh my God, what have you done?

I'm seeing children seeing things
That I think children shouldn't see.
Boy, you look just like your mother.
Yeah yeah yeah yeah.
I'm seeing children seeing things
That I think children shouldn't see.
Boy, you look just like your mother.
Yeah.

Mom, I guess I feel alive up in their seats,
I love to hear them say I look like you.
I'll win the heart of every broken man I meet.
Now momma tell me, what's a girl to do?

I am the daughter of 18 wheelers,
The sister of your broken heart.
I am the goddess of the street healers,
I am the lover that you tore apart.

Oh my God, what have I done?

I'm seeing children seeing things
That I think children shouldn't see.
Boy, you look just like your mother.
Yeah yeah yeah yeah.
I'm seeing children seeing things
That I think children shouldn't see,
Boy, you look just like your mother,
Yeah.

"We the flesh eating predators,
Of the house of dogs.
Protect our own."

I'm seeing children seeing things
that I think children shouldn't see.
Boy, you look just like your mother.
Yeah yeah yeah yeah.
I'm seeing children seeing things
that I think children shouldn't see.
Boy, you look just like your mother.
Yeah.

I'm seeing children seeing things
that children shouldn't see.
Would you love me like my mother?

Well, I am the child who.
The only child who,
I am the child who.
I am the child who saw everything.