Sammy Hagar, Peephole

What did she ever do to you? Can't help bein' born At the wrong time in your sick little world Impaled by Satan's horn

Locked in a closet Without any clothes on Mommy knows that she been peeping through a hole

Surviving on her own human waste Just hold on day by day Yeah, surely something's gonna come A white light is on its way

Locked in a closet Without any clothes Mommy knows that she been peeping through a hole

They're watching their TV Fucking on the floor Mommy knows that she been peeping through a hole

Peeping through a hole

They touch her with those filthy little hands Abused, too afraid to cry Just lyin' down there on a urine soaked floor Can't move out, believe, dead bolt door

Without any clothes on Mommy knows that she been peeping through a hole

They're watching the TV Fucking on the floor Mommy knows that she been peeping through a hole

Peeping through a hole Yeah, yeah