

Stabbing Westward, Sleep

She's been here so many times
Before she can't remember
When she last felt anything at all
But this fear and anger
She stares intently at the door,
Listens for his footsteps
She knows exactly what's in store
And the knowing makes it worse
When he calls her daddy's little girl,
She doesn't hear him
When he crushes her
She can't feel - her screams are silent
Hides in the corner of her mind
Where she plays contently
She leaves this nightmare far behind
She escapes inside her dreams

Floating high above her bed
Staring at her father's head
Wishing one of them were dead
So this hell could finally end