Testament, Legions (In Hiding)

Domestically violent with razor blade smiles a two-faced role model fool a well hidden crime teaching those lessons so cruel

Ah, the torment spreads war inside my head please just set me free you call this... a family

Battered, abusive there's no wrong or right when you're enslaved in your room hiding from demons in urban daylight knowing that they'll be here soon

Confusion and bruises and scars left for life when physical evidence fades silently screaming just to be loved their innocence taken away

Ah, the tormend spreads war inside my head please, just set me free you call this... a family

Virtues are shattered by parents they trust when all love they give is misused the next generation the damaged will learn to keep spinning wheels of abuse

Ah, the torment spreads war inside my head please just set me free you call this... a family?