

Belvedere, Distress

Here's a classic situation, I've seen it all before,
she lives in fear of the one who's supposed to...
One who's supposed to care
To offer her compassion, to wipe away her tears,
instead now she's a prisoner father figure, figure out,
(She's not your property)
Her life's fading,
(Your flesh and blood your family)
But his desire it won't hear she's screaming,
I can see that in a few short years, she may hide the memories,
And no emotions just constant burning of a shattered self esteem.

Here's a classic situation, I've seen it all before,
she's lives in fear of the one who's supposed to...
One who's supposed to care.
He'll deny her allegations, she's tried this all before,
(deaf ears they offer nothing)
Dear ears offer nothing no remorse
(she's not your property)
Her life's fading, unsustaining
(your flesh and blood your family)
But his desire, it won't hear she's screaming, I'm screaming.