

# BUTCHER BABIES, Red Thunder

Left to suffer  
All she needed was her mother  
But the others chose to lock her away  
She doesn't know it  
But the ground will shake below them  
Every time that she screams out in pain  
I'll remember her name

She speaks in thunder  
She tastes the poison  
With eyes wide open  
She speaks in thunder  
My father's daughter  
Her storm is looming  
It rolls right through me  
She speaks in thunder  
My father's daughter

A faded photo is all that's left to show for  
All the ice that shines from her eyes  
She doesn't know it but I feel her on my shoulder  
Every time that I scream out in pain  
She'll remember my name  
I will always regret this  
Inside a storm of sadness  
It's no wonder

She speaks in thunder  
She tastes the poison  
With eyes wide open  
She speaks in thunder  
My father's daughter  
Her storm is looming  
It rolls right through me  
She speaks in thunder  
My father's daughter

We summon the wind  
Tears fall like rain  
Thunder begins  
We feel the pain rolling in

She tastes the poison  
With eyes wide open  
She speaks in thunder  
My father's daughter  
Her storm is looming  
It rolls right through me  
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We summon the wind  
Tears fall like rain  
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My father's daughter  
We summon the wind  
Tears fall like rain  
Thunder begins  
We feel the pain rolling in  
She speaks in thunder

Brick by brick our prison falls  
Just so sick inside these walls

Brick by brick our prison falls  
It's no wonder  
She speaks in thunder