

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