

Fury In The Slaughterhouse, Missing Me

when I'm standing on the stage I see a girl in front of me
I don't know what she wants but I know she cries for me
she's too young to start a fire but she can't hide her desire, oh no
so she turns away and cries covering her face with her hands
in her dreams I kiss her eyes and this moment never ends
but she knows that dream 's not real and I know what she will feel

cause she's missing me
teardrops in the dirt
oh she's missing me
we all know love can hurt
cause she's missing me
well I'm a poster on the wall
yes she's missing me
buy our records, we love you all

well a hundred million dollars that's exactly what we want
little girls are little victims and we're always on the hunt
when the horn blows "hunting's over" there's no lonely girl to see, oh no
I'm a little bit confused 'bout the letters that you write
seems you think I'm a hero and everything I do is right
you know I've tried to explain but it seems that was in vain

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