

No Use For A Name, Justified Black Eye

she was confused and abused in this life
emotional and violent moments seemed to take the longest time
every single knockout drag out fight they ever had
apologies and dignity denied

he starts to laugh
he starts to lie with suddenly psychotic eyes.
every night she cried herself to sleep
she didn't recognize her own face in the mirror
black & blue,
so afraid intimidation like a child she hides away
he would always try to justify what wasn't true

justified black eye

taken for granted she sleeps by the phone
waiting for a call from him
but it seems he's never coming home,
14 beers later he is there without an answer
once again she questions his lies he goes to bed with no reply
tomorrow morning different story and he'll be a different guy,
he'll justify her black eye with another lie.

she packs her bags in great temptation
he's on his knees again he cries a hug & a kiss and I don't know why
as a tear drops from her swollen eye
apologies until tonight and another justified black eye