

# Pain Teens, Daughter of Chaos

In my field of blood, in my gown of thorns  
In my endless night, in my devil's horns  
I was born in a firestorm, blood running down the walls  
The sirens screamed my name, the distant explosions called  
Daughter of Chaos, Mother of Dread,  
Mistress of the Flies, Queen of the Dead  
Caught with another man, don't cry no tears over me  
My blood runs cold for a week every month,  
That's enough to make anyone mean  
Sexual maturity and superhuman strength  
Just one good squeeze, baby, and I'll take you to the brink  
Daughter of Chaos, Mother of Dread  
Mistress of the Flies, Queen of the Dead  
Caught with another man, I don't even turn my head  
You had it, you lost it, if you don't shut up you'll be dead  
A savage god swims in my night, bull's neck snapped  
in an attitude of delight  
In my field of blood, in my gown of thorns,  
In my endless night, in my devil's horns  
Daughter of Chaos, Mother of Dread  
Mistress of the Flies, Queen of the Dead