

# Sarah, Independence Day

her name is Amber, her life like no other  
this was the night, her soul took flight  
all the children went out to play  
independence day

I have voices in my head  
we pretend that we're friends  
they all say they hate you  
they're not scared of you  
it's an awful cruel world  
the way you hurt me  
the way you touch me, I'm your little girl  
I'm your flesh and blood, I found your gun

good night, sleep tight  
don't let the bed bugs bite  
pull the covers down, turn the lights out  
independence day, independence day

I have friends under my bed  
they put ideas in my head  
I need a sandpaper shower  
I'll scrub my skin for hours  
it's an awful cruel world  
the things you say to me  
the way you play with me, I'm your little girl  
I'm your flesh and blood, I found your gun

good night, sleep tight  
don't let the bed bugs bite  
pull the covers down, turn the lights out  
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a bedtime kiss  
dirty hands unclean  
a pillow for my head in case I scream  
frozen thoughts, white knuckles  
but I'm not afraid  
of your belt buckle  
I have your gun

good night, sleep tight  
don't let the bed bugs bite  
pull the covers down, turn the lights out  
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