

Vendetta Red, Stay Home

A song, to soothe you son of mine
Your broken bones heal in due time
Another day in silent suffering such a bitter pill
We're the sons and daughters daddy hates too much to kill

Stay home
Stay home
Stay home
Stay home

Revenge, is mine sayeth the lord
And you, you only hit me when your bored
Story books and happy endings
Bite your lip in fear
Pray the next blow kills you, so you won't have to be here

Stay home
Stay home
Stay home
Stay home

You said son, I didn't mean it
There's something wicked on the inside living in me
She said son, he didn't mean it
There's something evil on the inside

Revenge, is mine sayeth the lord
And you, you only hit me when you're bored
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Stay home
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You said son, I didn't mean it
There's something wicked on the inside
It's inside