

Vert, Strength

mamma, she cries murder
sister, she cries fear
brother, he cries anger
but darling, I cry tears
let her live but let him die and his blood will wash away her eyes
she deserves to see what life would be like without his hands
lifting feathers from her back
well I'd sure hate to see you alone
what would I do without you
I'd sure hate to lose you, now that you've gone away

mamma, she cries rape
brother thinks it's too late
sister says she's dead
and darling I need strength

they want love
they want love
they want love
they want love
all I need is strength
and when I'm weak
who do I have to thank?