

Walls Of Jericho

"Welcome Home"

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A mother of three
A woman buried somewhere underneath
Sings a sad lullaby
Forever burned inside their minds

Her nights are diseased
Another one full of whiskey and men
To uphold her complacency

As she's down
On her praying hands and knees
Crying out

With her key in hand
She opens where her real night begins
Who could have known
That he pushed the pain this far
With a gun and venom in his veins
He screamed, try your best
Save her kids, give her life

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