

Warrant "Family Picnic"

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Mother should know, father you should go
Battered dreams, broken bones
Living hell when he's at home

Feel so much pain, I am not to blame
Cannot move, cannot breathe
He should die instead of me

We are on our own, we all die alone
Black eyed broken truth
I'm still bleeding from a wasted youth, yeah

Some break away, some they choose to stay, to stay
But every scream kept inside
Leaves a scare either way

We are on our own, we all die alone
Black eyed broken truth
I'm still bleeding from a wasted youth

Welcome, to my family picnic

We are on our own, we all die alone
Black eyed broken truth
I'm still bleeding from a wasted youth

We are on our own, we all die alone
Black eyed broken truth
I'm still bleeding from a wasted youth, hey

Don't touch me, don't touch me
Don't touch me, don't touch me
Don't touch me, don't touch me
Don't you fuckin' touch me

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