Westward Stabbing "Sleep"

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She's been here so many times before

She can't remember

When she last felt anything at all

But this fear and anger

She stares intently at the door

Listens for his footsteps

She knows exactly what's in store

And the knowing makes it worse

floating high above her bed

staring at her father's head

wishing one of them were dead

So this hell could finally end

When he calls her daddy's little girl

She doesn't hear him

When he crushes her, she can't feel

Her screams are silent

Hides in the corners of her mind

Where she plays contently

She leaves this nightmare far behind

She escapes inside her dreams

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