

3 Inches Of Blood "Preachers Daughter"

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In a place that the world forgot
Where mortality ruled the war
The people feared the vengeful hand of god
The preacher spun the scripture
To suit his every need
But his daughter, she could not be tamed

She was wild as she could be
Some thought the devil made her
Bring men to their knees
She brought the pleasure of sin to town
Preachers daughter
Will they ever let you be

Well the preacher tried his best
To keep the girl in line
She undermines all that he believes
The beast could not be caged
And the daughter has her way
The souls of town, they could not be saved

She corrupts all that she sees
The preacher man can't rationalize her deeds
He questions everything he's learned
Preachers daughter, now that you are free

Beware the preachers daughter
Now that she has come

Beware the preachers daughter

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