

Buckcherry

"A Child Called"

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Mother I really hate the way you treat me like no other
And I refuse to be your victim!

I count the days and nights they are all numbered
She takes her time and hurts me like no other
Keep it all inside
Never see me cry
Hoping I find a way out from "The Mother"
Please God don't let her destroy my like

Mother I really hate the way you treat me like no other
And I refuse to be your victim
You won't see me cry 'cause
I left behind a child called "It"

She makes me stay inside under her cover
Takes out her pain on me and not my brothers
Keep it all inside
Never see me cry
Hoping I find a way out from "The Mother"
One step closer and the world is mine

Mother I really hate the way you treat me like no other
And I refuse to be your victim
Mother what have I done to make you upset I'm in
trouble
And I'm too young to know your weakness
You're so sick
And you'll never miss a child called "It"

I count my days and nights they are all numbered
She takes her time and hurts me like no other

Mother I really hate the way you treat me like no other
And I refuse to be your victim
Mother what have I done to make you upset I'm in
trouble
And I'm too young to know your weakness

Tell me why you were so unkind?
You're so sick and you'll never miss a child called "It"
A child called "It"

A child called "It"
A child called "It"

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