

Fobia

"Killing Years"

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Killing Years
Caught in a lie,
Now denial,
Committed crimes,
Her life to steal,
Your touch violates,
Feeding your eyes, your mind,
Filth in your life,
It dictates.

Your thoughts are filled, black and white images pages drilled,
You stole her innocence, you stole her trust,
You took her very being, you stole her very being away from her.
Took it from her.

Hidden past, these cries of fear, abuse inside these killing years.
She blames herself, trying to escape.
In your tears she shakes her head to empty her mind from her past,
Follows much to close, in this abuse not love.

You're not my father.

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