

## **Gutted**

# **"Total Lack Of Parental Care"**

Visit "[Total Lack Of Parental Care](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I woke up the morning, by the early sunbeams  
It ain't special cause, I do it every single day  
But there's something in the air today  
I don't know what but a really smell  
My opened eyes make the awakening perfect  
Horrible pictures in my sight  
The evening ended with murder  
My young little sister's lying named in her bed  
I howl for my parents but it's too late  
Now the massacre come back to my mind

Brutal murder in the family-room  
Parts of body deep in blood

The evil  
Ghost who possessed me last night  
It's called the lack of parental care

Visit [Gutted](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.