

Jamestown Story **"Touche', Miss Indenial"**

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She's inviting heartache, to come home cause she's
starving for hope
that maybe "baby" won't be pushed around.
She wears makeup to cover up the signs that she's
naked behind her lies,
but truth be told when daddy's home tonight...

Get up, last call for another round
stand up, you're due for anight on the town
Go home, his shots aren't the way to go down

Deep eyes, but even deeper wounds, her face is too
transparent, she

can't hide it, she can't hide it anymore, so scream now
or forever live
in hell, her silence isn't virtue, so open wide or try to
hide cause
here he comes...

It's not her fault

Typical words, typical slurs, everynight is the same, it
can't get
worse
She can't hide it, she can't fight it, she can sit through
his shit
without crying

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