

Lowest Of The Low "7th Birthday"

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Your eyes are like your mothers, but your body's like
your brothers

And I can touch you there, don't worry daddy's here
And our blood is the same, and this is just a game
That only we can play, when everyone's gone away

Happy birthday, happy birthday
Happy birthday fun
But don't tell anyone

There's a secret place, and the terror on your face
Will keep you quiet and still, obey your parent's will
'Cause it's no good to lie, about the shadows in your
eyes
That noone will believe, a mother couldn't conceive
Of such a...

Happy, birthday, happy birthday
Happy birthday now
But you're sad somehow

So beautiful, you are so beautiful...

Oh, you never knew, at the tender age of two
The circles you travelled in, wolves under the skin
A pink Holly Hobby tomb, a small sadistic room
You hide under the covers, you'll never have another

Happy birthday, happy birthday
Happy birthday well,
There's a story to tell, but it's quiet as hell

Happy birthday, happy birthday
Happy birthday daughter
Blood is thicker than water, so you're dressed for the
slaughter
So beautiful, you are so beautiful...

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