

Cire "Domestic"

Visit "[Domestic](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Pictures of love still hanging in memories...
Only pain enlightens this world's disease.
Little eyes and ears, too small too see.
That daddy;'s turned his back now, so easily.

(chorus)

I can take this hate no mare, it's killing us all.
Free me from this place.
I don't recognize my race.
We are so alone...

Pleads and screams for him to just let go.
Empty pages of her, now he won't know.

(chorus)

How can you watch her cry? Could you look her in the
eye?
You know you used to kiss her smile,
don't you care for your child.
Well you should, but you don't.
I thought you'd care, but you won't.
And you try to rob her blood and do everything you
could,
just to burn her insidem make her feel like you do.
And you use your every chance, to try and turn us into
you.

And free me from this place.
I don't recognize my race.
We are all alone...

See true feelings all... wash away.
Bloodstained reason fuels our social decay.

Visit [Cire](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.