

Sarah "Independence Day"

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Her name is Amber, her life like no other
This was the night, her soul took flight
All the children went out to play
Independence day
I have voices in my head
We pretend that we're friends
They all say they hate you
They're not scared of you
It's an awful cruel world
The way you hurt me
The way you touch me, I'm your little girl
I'm your flesh and blood, I found your gun
Good night, sleep tight
Don't let the bed bugs bite
Pull the covers down, turn the lights out
Independence day, independence day
I have friends under my bed
They put ideas in my head
I need a sandpaper shower
I'll scrub my skin for hours
It's an awful cruel world
The things you say to me
The way you play with me, I'm your little girl
I'm your flesh and blood, I found your gun
Good night, sleep tight
Don't let the bed bugs bite
Pull the covers down, turn the lights out
Independence day, independence day
A bedtime kiss
Dirty hands unclean
A pillow for my head in case I scream
Frozen thoughts, white knuckles
But I'm not afraid
Of your belt buckle
I have your gun
Good night, sleep tight
Don't let the bed bugs bite
Pull the covers down, turn the lights out
Independence day, independence day

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