

## Sorrows Path

### "Prostitute"

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Her beauty withers, lost in a morbid cell  
No one cares if she lives or dies  
Locked in this room, she's gone and lost for years  
Poor parents, they don't know about her fate  
She had dreams, they've trampled over them  
Now she's still, please cry and feel her pain

She danced upon her grave, a veil her only friend  
Woman you've broken my heart again

Some hard drugs make her senses numb  
But the pain is deep, nothing can stop it  
Money talks, destroys another person  
Her evil pimp devouring her soul  
She had dreams, they've trampled over them  
Now she's still, please cry and feel her pain

How I want to kiss your hand  
To kiss your feet, to be your servant  
How I wish to see your eyes shine again

We're all to blame, she's nothing but our child  
We close our eyes and laugh at her dry face  
She had dreams, we've trampled over them  
Now she's still, please cry and feel her pain

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