

The Receiving End Of Sirens "Stay Small"

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Son, I'm sorry for this world,
And all the awful things she'll do to you.
If you only knew what you'd endure before you were
born,
I haven't got a single doubt,
You would have not come out,
And I would have known it was for the better.

You'll be raped of any evidence,
Of ever owning any innocence.
This culture's a vulture,
And your prime candidate for prey.
I've learned that I will lose all that I've ever loved one
day,
But I never thought I'd ever have to watch it all go,
Or wish it all away.

I know you'll grow,
But I wish I knew you'd stay small if I said so.
Please just don't grow.
Please just don't grow.
Stay small.
Won't you stay small?

Daddy's little girl met the world,
I watched the devil do his work.
If only she knew just how sorry I was for her.
I found not a single prayer,
Could save my daughter from despair,
As long as she stayed in love with this place.

It's because I truly love her,
That I wish to take back the sperm,
That brought her here in the first place.
Little did I know when the egg met the semen,
That my new baby girl,
Like her dad would dance with demons.

We watch the devil do his work in us.
I watch the devil do his work.

