Daughter

The Devil Wears Prada

Over a lifetime I never loved her My daughter, my daughterSeems to be a distorted shift I'm lost now, I'm lost In the universal absence And it is dizzying, dizzying Pitch black, pitch blackOver a lifetime I never loved her My daughter, my daughter Before there were Ships sailing under a swollen moonBut enough now, enough Every memory awakens an agony But enough now, enough Every memory awakens an agonyOver a lifetime I never loved her My daughter, my daughter Over a lifetime I never loved her My daughter, my daughter I keep carrying the dead with me So let us pity them, bury them all at once I keep carrying the dead with me So let us pity them, bury them all at onceLISTEN TO DAUGHTER

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