

There's No Place Like Home

Carach Angren

Once upon a time
There stood a house of ill flame
A drug property
Associated with violence and crime
There lived a family with despair
Sorrow and tragedy

Father was a drinker and a goddamned fiend
A sadistic motherfucker who could
Not keep his hands off his own kin
His soul was meant for the devil
It was rotten from within
After all this years of
Sin

Mother was a skeleton whore
Fucked up on heroin, wine and pills
Whatever she could
Score
More
Her black-circled eyes were
Simply empty
Her body was bruised and scared
Oh, life was hard

And her sick alcoholic
Husband had a temper
He would beat up his wife
One time he took a knife and stabbed her
Twice

No, not deep enough-for she survived
Once their marriage
An enchantment of love and trust
Hopes and dreams became nightmares of shame
Abuse and disgust
Assault
Assault

Domestic violence
Family battery
Rape
Violence (4x)

Assault
Assault
Abuse
Abuse
Domestic violence
Assault
Assault

Once upon a time
They were blessed with two children
A boy and girl
Now by the age of twelve and nine
Traumatized and neglected

In the house of blood, tears and wine

One night father became completely insane
The children awoke by a horrible tumult
From downstairs
Sounds of screaming
Breaking glass and the throwing of chairs
But the children fell asleep again

And the girl had a disturbing dream:
A stifling feeling of a hand covering her mouth
A smell of alcohol all around
She doesn't understand and cannot defend herself

When will this suffocating dream end?
Finally, she is able to breathe
But when her bastard father shut the door behind him
She realized
This nightmare was no dream
No
No dream
No
No dream