

Daughter

As Cities Burn

It's a shame what I thought of her
When I saw her that way
It didn't change what you thought of her
She's been your daughter since she was made

Since I was made I've been leaving
I'd say I'd change but I wouldn't believe it
It's 'cause my legs, they don't forget
When they find a way out they'll always take it

Ooh we don't, ooh we don't
We don't know how we got here, the way is overgrown
Ooh we don't, ooh we don't
We don't know how we became this

She has a name but I don't have to know
'Cause all I'm after is all she has to show
We cannot save, we can't even slow
Our loss of innocence, every little child has to grow

Ooh we don't, ooh we don't
We don't know how we got here, the way is overgrown
Ooh we don't, ooh we don't
We don't know how we became this