

Sold Less Than Gold

Le Butcherettes

Daddy, you sold me at age thirteen
I see you love me when I'm suffering

So full of hate, but none for you
Left me alone here to beg

They push me towards insanity
Beat me, rape me and terrorize my mind
Living in pure misery

'Cause of you
I'm sold less than gold
Less than gold

Laying in the streets with girls like me
New cities bending all our truthful sight lines
So little help was thrown my way
Undying nations have no voice a steady ground

'Cause of you
I'm sold
Less than gold
For less than gold
I'm sold for less than gold