

## Daughter

### The Devil Wears Prada

Over a lifetime  
I never loved her  
My daughter, my daughter

Seems to be a distorted shift  
I'm lost now, I'm lost  
In the universal absence  
And it is dizzying, dizzying  
Pitch black, pitch black  
Over a lifetime  
I never loved her  
My daughter, my daughter

Before there were  
Ships sailing under a swollen moon

But enough now, enough  
Every memory awakens an agony  
But enough now, enough  
Every memory awakens an agony

Over 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 once