

# Power Trip Ballad

[Maria Mena](#)

The way in which I feel is solely a reflection of you  
The devastating childhood the powertrip you forced me through  
But how could he leave you  
Could he fuck that whore  
He left you for  
Get revenge  
And by all means ask your nine year old daughter to choose between you  
Don't stay friends  
Now let her in on how he's the devil  
He's just been falsely portrayed  
But force her to go stay at his house once a week  
Cuz you wanna get laid  
Hahaha  
Ask me why he scares me  
Do you wanna know why I'm angry?  
Can't you tell I'm crying?  
Mother I don't feel good  
You will always be the bitter saddest part of me  
Your girl's in the bathroom washing her hands again  
Why doesn't she eat?

Her father left us  
What about me?  
I can't rest  
I can't sleep  
Momma loves you  
I'm just tired of you and your brother's shit  
And you know I didn't mean to hit you  
But you were asking for it  
Hahaha  
Ask me why she scares me  
Do you wanna know why I'm angry?  
Can't you tell I'm crying?  
Mother I don't feel good  
You will always be the bitter, saddest part of me  
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