Family Picnic

Warrant

Mother should know, father you should go
Battered dreams, broken bones
Living hell when he's at homeFeel so much pain, I am not to blame
Cannot move, cannot breathe
He should die instead of meWe are on our own, we all die alone
Black eyed broken truth

I'm still bleeding from a wasted youth, yeahSome break away, some they choose to stay, to stay

But every scream kept inside

Leaves a scare either wayWe are on our own, we all die alone

Black eyed broken truth

I'm still bleeding from a wasted youthWelcome, to my family picnicWe are on our own, we all die alone Black eyed broken truth

> I'm still bleeding from a wasted youthWe are on our own, we all die alone Black eyed broken truth

> I'm still bleeding from a wasted youth, heyDon't touch me, don't touch me
> Don't touch me, don't touch me
> Don't touch me, don't touch me
> Don't you fuckin' touch me

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