

# Tortured Tears

## Electro Hippies

A tortured scream at midnight, the moon sheds another tear,  
a tear that's filled with sorrow, for the child that cries in fear,  
fear of both its parents, whose lives are so frustrated

the child was not a child of love, through lust it was created. They whip it with a leather strap, burn it on the red  
hot grill,

cos mother didn't want this child, she wished she was on the pill,  
and father can't go out at night for drinks with all the boys,

cos booze money goes on nappies, baby food and toys. With baby crying, day and night, tears on tormented  
breath,

something must be sorted out, before it dies a violent death.

The parents have another row, which ends up in a fight,  
and baby screams in terror as it senses hatred in the night,  
a hatred so intense it cuts through the atmosphere,  
an atmosphere so razor sharp, that breaking point is near.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>