

Violent Men

Marion

There sits a little girl
And she can not handle the pain of this world
I wonder when she'll move on
And I wonder if she'll just run, leaving family men
Violent menShe's running from men, running
I didn't want to get in a fight
But it's already on your roster tonight
I'm clinging on to your clothesAnd to feel your leather and to smell your leather
The feeling of power is yours not mine
I've seen this happen a million times
Why don't you stop when you see me cry?
Can you carry on with tears in my eyes?Left behind on the floor
And I really want to stay here
From the sight that I just saw
I didn't really see you at all
Because the girl in front of me
Was myself when I was smallAnd now she's running from men, run, run
I didn't want to get in a fight
But it's already on your roster tonight
I'm clinging on to your clothesHave to feel your leather and to smell your leather
The feeling of power is yours not mine
I've seen this happen a billion times
And all your hands just cheer
When I'm as white as a sheet with fearThere she lies
And there she will deprive herself
From being a family man, a violent men
Because a family man, a violent menShe's running from men
She is gonna run, run from men

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