

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
You will always be the bitter, saddest part of me You will always be the bitter, saddest part of me
You will always be the bitter, saddest part of me
You will always be the bitter, saddest part of me
You will always be the bitter, saddest part of me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>