

# Mother Superior

Henry Ate

Here, sleep, at the bottom of hell  
Your time has come to pick the road  
You walk in this tale Turning, as a coward you've earned  
Through sickness, in health, there's only one  
Now go and bite your tongue You'll just say the worst of me  
With the hope they'll understand  
No, they know you're just a boy  
So grow up and be a man Little baby, kicking, you scream and whine  
Victims pay the price eventually  
The cost? Let's see... your life You've got nothing to prove, stay afraid  
Young brother, you've got nothing to prove Your answer is in there, just stare down the barrel  
The sincerest apologies  
Won't write you out of this one  
Tonight, you'll find the right  
In the pull of the trigger now bite  
Young fools, don't cry anymore Fear sleeps inside your stomach, it swells  
A torn boy alone in need of fix  
And the pinch that cures the itch For too long, this little baby's cried on  
Tomorrow we'll sing the words in song  
Of a time where glad's long gone You'd just say the worst of me  
With the hope they'll understand  
No, they know you're just a boy  
So grow up and be that man Little baby, kicking, you scream and whine  
Victims pay the price eventually  
The cost? Let's see... your life You've got nothing to prove, stay afraid  
Young brother, you've got nothing to prove Your answer is in there, just stare down the barrel  
This sincerest apologies  
Won't write you out of this one  
Tonight, you'll find the right  
In the pull of the trigger  
Now bite, young fool don't cry Mother superior  
Come catch the rabbit he runs  
My how you've grown  
You're frightened of leaving this  
Truly gone fishing amalgam  
Go fetch you gun Your answer is in there, just stare down the barrel  
The sincerest apologies  
Won't write you out of this one  
Tonight, you'll find the right

In the pull of the trigger  
Now bite, young fools, don't cry Oh, not anymore, don't cry, boy  
Not anymore, don't cry, boy  
Not anymore, don't cry, boy When you're sick to the stomach  
Just pull out the knife Don't cry, boy, not anymore  
Don't cry, boy, not anymore  
Don't cry, boy, not anymore When you're sick to the stomach  
Just pull out the knife

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