

# Her Personal Pain, Come My Son

come my son /persona

"come my son awake  
it's time to go.i know it's hert  
tell me all you feel  
benith the preaty blanket..."

father i'm in fear tonight  
i needed you.you shoulde'n't drink the wine

"your mam and i  
began to worry  
when we heard the lovley story  
now you know that human can be beastes  
now you need to shout you mouth-don't speak!!!"

so tell me how does it feel to be on your own?  
when the moon is low-  
the forest is the creulest world

mother i'm in fear tonight  
i needed you  
you shoulde'n't smoke the pipe