

Daughter

As Cities Burn

Capo on 6th fret,

C

It s a shame

Am

What I thought of her

F

When I saw her

G

That way

C

It didn t change

Am

What you thought of her

F

She s been your daughter

G

Since she was made

goes on youll hear it

its easy

Since I was made

I ve been leaving

I d say I d change

But I wouldn t believe it

It s cause my legs

They don t forget

When they find a way out

They always take it

Oooh we don t

Oooh we don t

We don t know how we got here

The way is overgrown

Oooh we don t

Oooh we don t

We don t know how we became

this

She has a name

But I don t have to know

Cause all I m after
Is all she has to show

We cannot save
We can t even slow
Our loss of innocence
Every little child has to grow

Oooh we don t
Oooh we don t
We don t know how we got here
The way is overgrown
Oooh we don t
Oooh we don t
We don t know how we became