

*(Beloved Father,)*

You gave so much, all you had, and then they burned your house down. All your hopes. All you shared and then they burned your house down. Who loves you Daddy? Who needs you now? Who's talkin' that shit 'bout you? Watch me, Daddy. Look at me now. I'm on my own. And it's all because of you.

I've been telling everyone if your house burns down, it wasn't me. I'm not sorry that your house burnt down but I'm crying. Can't you see? I'm not sorry that your house burnt down. And I wish it was me. I wish it was me.

*(To Whom It May Concern,)*

Say what you will. Cush your mouth. Makes no difference to me somehow. In the end in vain they wept. Wicked by definition. You killed that man! And I am Cinderella.

*(Beloved Father,)*

If I burned down your house, nobody would know. But I don't want to lose the things I love. If I burned your house down, nobody would know. But I don't want to lose the things I love.

I've been telling everyone, if your house burns down, it wasn't me.