

Washed away

It started up with kisses and hugs
I thought I knew him so well
But suddenly he handed me drugs

and he did things I just cannot tell

There's no confession, no pictures

No witness, no smoking gun

No fingerprints, no fractures

The only proof I have is my son

I washed away his DNA

long before I dared to say

anything at all, I washed away
I washed away.

For him this happened only once

for me it's 'gain and again

The thoughts they weigh a thousand tonnes

and I cannot avoid the pain

They say evidence is lacking

Well, I don't have it on tape

They say my claims got no backing

It's that 10-of-10 type of rape

There was another assault

'part from the deed in itself

It was the fact that by default

the case ended up on the shelf

I washed away his DNA

long before I dared to say

anything at all, I washed away
washed away, I washed away