

## The Hit Girl

Bis

She won't be seen today 'cause  
She was let down by those near  
They thrived upon blood and fear  
How hard to hold back a tear

She won't be seen today 'cause  
She was made to be a fool  
The taunts the threats were so cruel  
She can't take more ridicule

And now she's gone  
Gone where no one can hurt her  
And now she's free  
She can smile for the first time

She won't be seen today 'cause  
The fill all her life with dread  
Pulls back the plaster it's read  
Comes home and goes to her bed

She won't be seen today 'cause  
She's now seen her best friend cry  
How much longer can she lie  
Before one of them will die

This is not my idea of a good existence  
Get your hands off me