

I was raised on a dirt road
Ghost town, stray dogs
Whole nine, the gold mine closed down
I knew the woods like the back of my hand
And i would shoot the breeze
With the roots and trees
I'd go by the river
And watch the way the devil dances
But never took his hand
Even though i did have several chances
Everybody slept
When the morning dew turned to frost
Darkness moved in
And somebody burned a cross
A girl named stella cuwin
Was prettier than you'd imagine
The town should've given her the crown
For the beauty pageant
But instead
Some local pinhead started spreading rumors
About the cuwins being inbreds
And what's worse, people believed it
Cause the family was dirt poor
And down on their luck
So that made it hurt more
Picking up garbage and mowing the grass
At this point stella stopped going to class
You know how they ridicule a kid in school
And this shit's enough
To make anybody feel like a misfit
She made herself invisible
And hid inside a house of mirrors
Whenever the fear stops
So did the tear drops
But fear is forever
And lies become legend
And eventually growing
Slowly, exponentially
She should've been a cover girl
Treated like a princess
But she's an enigma
Haunted by the stigma of incest

She tried to hide the scars
Her name reminds me of the stars
I saw diamonds divide
In the corners of her eyes

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One horse town
Known for the most softness
Little old schoolhouse
Burned down post office

Blueberries and bulrushes
A tree with a tire swing
Volunteer fireman's fair
The whole entire thing
Stella was heartbroken
Decided to start smoking
Bad taste in her mouth
She grew into a sad face
Her few friends were worried
But her parents were always proud of her
But she never escaped from under the cloud cover
A woman reduced
She was eaten by a monster
And after all these years
The past, it still haunts her
It whispers her name
When she's trying instead
To just listen to music
While she's lying in bed
Now the story of stella
Is one that every child knows
But the witch in the woods
Is more like a wild rose

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