I can still remember how I found you in the gutter you were torn and dismembered you were left all alone with your pain to remind you of the one that would bind you with the duct tape alone you were left with no memories come along with me and we will leave this land together never mind those fucks that took your innocence away just reach out your hand and you will be with me forever in my broken heart is where you'll stay time is like a burden and life is so uncertain there is so much more beauty that we can find in our pain and if you will just be bold for a moment just one more moment and then.... all the little angels want to be a sex crime victem bloodstains on their hands and feet and left alone to bleed if all the little angels want to be a sex crime victem in my broken heart is where they will stay