Her daddy raped her when she was 8 years old his selfish action took a piece of her soul but she would thank him when she learned how to drive took some gasoline and burned him alive drove to L.A. so she could be a star but prostitution didnt get her so far her daddy's face on every john so she went out and she baught her a gun she had enough and couldnt take anymore what would she be a murderer or a whore no fire down in hell below could match the pain of the life she had known she killed so many that she couldnt keep count her life had fucked her but she found a way out it gave her power that she never had and murder paid more than the fuck ever did she found a power that was hers alone she found a way to stop the pain she found a way to make her life her own she found a chanel for her rage she walks the streets witht he pimps and the slime but her past she has left far behind nobody is gonna stop her now even if they could somehow so take a look deep inside yourself you are no better than anyone else and if you should look her way you wont live to see another day little runaway dont cry there is so much more time to kill