

## She's Wild

End of Green

She paints black pictures, her eyes filled with sorrow than she  
cries,  
The curtain falls.  
Raped by her life.  
Left alone in these never-ending night.  
Her restless times.  
Sad in these hours,  
These moments, she's walking down the hall.  
She begins to smile...  
She's going wild, oh she had a knife.  
She's going wild, she's not satisfied.  
Black dressed appearing, a life without feeling.  
No thoughts, no love inside.  
Despairing and dreaming, amazed by a bitter taste of joy, her b  
loody toy.  
She cuts again, then she's leaving with a trail of blood the h  
all and begins to cry.  
All she want is to be loved.  
Tonight she goes too far.  
She's gone without a trace and now the curtains close again.  
She's going so wild.