She walks alone
But no one sees
What soon awaits
Life cut so short
And she is dead
Dead to all of us
Sell yourself for a price that you must pay
Selfessness is the key in this heartless game

Unsung beauty
Of a fallen one
So pretty and still

She is dead to us

She is dead
And not missed
Lost forever
Soon forgotten
Just a memory of a time with
No innocence

Put a gun
To your head
Now is your time

(time to die you fucking slut)

Selling yourself for that price you can't pay Your morals lost gone right down the drain Death Awaits her now

(snuff that bitch)

The smell of your dead and rotting flesh would never turn My stomach
And she is dead
Dead to us all
Paid the price
With her life