

She walks away hanging her head
These was a time when she walked without shame
He walks so tall, proud of his prey
There's nothing wrong, he's just one of the boys
What about the struggle?
What of hidden rage?
What is left of her self-respect?
What about the wreckage that is left unsaid
Purity tainted now in shame

He tries to justify, make it seem right, never taking blame
There is no way to accept, crime he commits, the damage is done
It's a fucking disgrace, no second thought, the damage is done