They're gonna kill us all

Oh Sheena kneels and prays over the graves and wishes of her god to be so brave the roses she had picked fall from her hand. On to the ground which will soon hold her

Sheena Bella Sheena Bella

Oh Sheena Bella walks and Sheena Bella strays
Oh, fetal Sheena counts off her last days
The colors of the grass
The shadows on the floor
The precious things that she had no time for.

She was only 4 years old. She was barely 4 years old.

Sheena Bella Sheena Bella Sheena Bella Sheena Bella

They're gonna kill us all

They're gonna kill us all