

Victoria said she'd be better of dead than discovered  
She hid in her room from the razor sharp words of the others  
Where she'd gone wrong is she shot a good friend of her mother'  
s  
As quick as it seemed the results were extremely grotesque

Victoria knew that the end was coming soon  
And she prayed for a soul saving saint  
She knew all too well she'd soon be in a cell  
For all of her last living days

Now she searched out a good place to dispose of the body  
S narrow ravine with a deep running stream seemed just right

Victoria knew that the end was coming soon  
And she prayed for a soul saving saint  
She knew all too well she'd soon be in a cell  
For all of her last living days

Victoria knew that the end was coming soon  
Victoria wants to be just like you  
Victoria sensed that the end was near  
Victoria knew, victoria knew

The body was found in the sound not too far from the boathouse  
Tied to the corpse was a swatch from victoria's dress  
'Sad as it seems i'm not sorry' she gleamed from the chair  
'I've not lost hope as I cope with my new lack of hair'

Victoria