

She was attracted to trouble
Angel at risk
I met her in the summer
She was cheerful
Outgoing, I guess
She was hurt when she was little
At heart she remained a child
She talked too loud in public
But she tasted like candy
Orange-cream candy

I took her to the forest
I tied her to a tree
I monitored the action
At night I kept her company
I took her to the forest
I tied her to a tree
I took all the photos
Digital treat
For people like me

I took her to the forest
I tied her to a tree
I monitored the action
It's astounding
How ruthless we can be
I took her to the forest
I tied her to a tree
I took all the photos
Digital candy
For people like you and me

I took all the photos
Digital treat
For people like me

Digital candy
For people like you and me