The Hit Girl

Bis

She won't be seen today 'cause
She was let down by those near
They thrived upon blood and fear
How hard to hold back a tearShe won't be seen today 'cause
She was made to be a fool
The taunts the threats were so cruel
She can't take more ridiculeAnd now she's gone
Gone where no one can hurt her
And now she's free
She can smile for the first timeShe won't be seen today 'cause
The fill all her life with dread
Pulls back the plaster it's read
Comes home and goes to her bedShe won't be seen today 'cause
She's now seen her best friend cry
How much longer can she lie
Before one of them will dieThis is not my idea of a good existence
Get your hands off me

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