

Sweet 16

Feeder

Get away from me is all she said
You're like a social disease
I'm so tired of being afraid of you
Her face all twisted, he sees Save yourself, look and see
Think about it, sweet 16
You could be anywhere
See yourself standing there She's not dead
She's not dead He can't stop forcing himself on her
He likes the way that she is
His heart beats, fingers all over her
His dirty breath smells of beer Save yourself, look and see
Think about it, sweet 16
You could be anywhere
See yourself standing there She's not dead
She's not dead
Dead Come a little closer to me
Come a little nearer, I want She works late, so she can keep away
She's got to go to the police
So young, he's working her like a dog
He slaps her face till she cleans But one day while she was searching there
She came across a new toy
Her eyes filled as she loaded the weapon
Her mind races, she cries Save yourself, look and see
Think about it, sweet 16
You could be anywhere
See yourself standing there Save yourself, look and see
Think about it, sweet 16 She's not dead
She's not dead
Dead She's not dead
Dead Come on
Come on
Come on
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