

Cancerslug, Within Her Skin

her daddy raped her when she was 8 years old
his selfish action took a piece of her soul
but she would thank him when she learned how to drive
took some gasoline and burned him alive
drove to L.A. so she could be a star
but prostitution didnt get her so far
her daddy's face on every john
so she went out and she bought her a gun
she had enough and couldnt take anymore
what would she be a murderer or a whore
no fire down in hell below
could match the pain of the life she had known
she killed so many that she couldnt keep count
her life had f**ked her but she found a way out
it gave her power that she never had
and murder paid more than the f**k ever did
she found a power that was hers alone
she found a way to stop the pain
she found a way to make her life her own
she found a channel for her rage
she walks the streets with the pimps and the slime
but her past she has left far behind
nobody is gonna stop her now
even if they could somehow
so take a look deep inside yourself
you are no better than anyone else
and if you should look her way
you wont live to see another day
little runaway dont cry
there is so much more time to kill