

# Forgotten Rebels, Little Girl Thrills

She never met a star before.  
She never stepped into a car like that before.  
She took donations for a common cause.  
She never realized that he inserted his claws.  
His pentagram would confiscate her mind.  
To his satanic sex cult she would be resigned.  
She did not know he had control of her.  
South California and acid bought her expensive furs.  
Now he's getting his little girl thrills.  
Little girl thrills. And she knows exactly how to turn him on.  
He owned her soul but didnt want her heart.  
One drugged out night he ripped her sanity apart.  
She took the 'vator to the thirteenth floor.  
Jumped out the window like it was a brand new door.  
Now he's getting his little girl thrills.  
Little girl thrills. And she knows exactly how to turn him on.  
She never felt anything like that before.  
She found death on the thirteenth floor.