

# Memento Mori, Little Anne's Not an Angel

Little Anne was not an angel  
she was not even close  
spread her legs for any stranger  
little anne didn't care for much.

Little Anne was not a nice girl  
did it al for a thrill  
just think she'll go all the way  
little Anne had no back up trade  
(I'm not a bad girl).

Deep in her mind a vision of fortune  
but sin after sin, won't bring her to heaven  
she closes her eyes; don't think of tomorrow  
the life she despise; the tension just follows.

Little Anne's not an angel  
she's lost, forever gone  
took the path of least resistance  
Little Anne was a decrepit

Little Anne's not among us  
she went to meet her saviour  
no heavenly feast awaits her  
Little Anne had no behavior.

Will she ever guess the way?  
She's to be free; oh Little Anne.  
Little Anne's not freezing  
though the season is turning colder  
no more will she freeze again

Little Anne won't get any older.  
Little Anne's not in heaven  
she will never be blessed  
slit her wrists left it all behind her  
Little Anne couldn't carry on.