

# The Agony Scene, Shotgun Wedding

She wasn't born in that brothel I'm told  
Well aware of where she was  
Well aware of where she'd end up  
In what position  
Dressed in red down on her knees,  
She'd done this sort of thing before  
Choking back on this disease  
Dressed to kill

To die for  
To die for  
To die for  
To die for

Her pretty face hides the demons inside  
The kind that haunt her in her sleep  
She was found face down in that ditch  
Her skirt hiked up  
Dressed in red down on her knees  
She'd done this sort of thing before

Make up  
Chases the tears down her face  
The handprints left on her throat  
He hits her, she'd ask for more  
He hits her, she'd ask for

Just, a little slut  
She lost, a little slut  
She lost, a little slut  
She lost

Her pretty face hides the demons inside  
The kind that haunt her in her sleep  
She was found face down in that ditch  
Her skirt hiked up