

# Antichrisis, Goodbye To Jane

See the girl on the floor as she's watching the rain  
Like sallow tracks of blood running down  
Scattered over the floor the sheets painted in black  
Showing a fettered, mouthless child  
Her mother's gone shopping and she prays  
for her daddy not to come home  
But for Jane's prayers no god gives a damn:  
Her daddy is back to play with Jane!  
She closes her eyes to break away from the girl  
lying raped and abused on the ground  
No use to commit herself to anyone for who'd believe Jane?  
She feels hate for being treated that way:  
Is it her fault daddy's playing these games?  
She tries in vain to think of something she might have done wrong  
See the girl on the floor: She can't bear it no more  
Lewdy hands defiling her skin  
A life like that means not much to Jane:  
The belt round her neck gently takes her away  
He's closing the door for she seems asleep  
Those sickening games won't be played any more!  
No-one could explain what happened to Jane:  
She was only one in a million girls...  
Goodbye to Jane  
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