

Refused, Pretty Face

I try to write every line with perfection
scarred to constant remember the violence - the wounds that you put me through
I never meant the pain to you
weak one shall continue as weak one
and then it hurts it won&acute;t be the last one
clouded thoughts makes it hard to fly - your pornographic dream is a lie
this pretty face
suppose I could oppose the role that you set for me
the object you tried to make of me
but this time I will just close my eyes - bite my lip and and try not to cry
point that gun at your own head - kill this male ego dead
constantly fuel - constantly fed - watch beautiful skin turn red
your constant date rapes - your constant drive to destroy
this pretty face