

Sylvia Juncosa, One In Three

They start you young
You know no different
Learn to live in fear
Can't walk alone, can't go where you want
They say the coast is never clear
Cause soon your bad man comes
You're one in three
You'll never again be free

From vicious memories
They show you films
Of men with knives
Who jump in the car
& tell you to drive
Flash to the next scene
Where sirens howl & cops arrive
Too young to know what happens in between
But you know what it means
You're one in three
You'll never again be free
You're one in three

It doesn't have to be this way...
Why accept it as common fact
The chance of one in three
Some goon will come to me
And take life's greatest pleasure
Away forever with a single act

Soon your madman comes
You're one in three
You'll never again be free
One in three
Your mother, your sister, or me