

Victims Family, Vinnie 1

She's never lonely when she's alone, one-sided talking but she's not on the phone, kicking and screaming like she's fighting for her life, but there's no crazy killer coming at her with a knife. Playing the radio to cover the screams, listen to the girl come apart at the seams, how many people trapped inside of she? caught back in childhood fantasy, but being a kid ain't all fun and games, the ones that did it to her hear her nameing the names. I feel sorry for the girl next door, but I'm not in love with the girl next door.