

## **Birthday Massacre**

### **"Velvet"**

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Happy in her soft red dress.  
The worst nightmare there ever was,  
I wake up, shaking, thinking of,  
Her big black eyes that shone like stars.  
Bashed her head against the wall  
I pulled out mostly all her hair  
Dragged her through the dirt and grass  
But velvet never seemed to care

Plastic hands that held and moved, and  
Eyes that gleamed with trusting light,  
And I, all adolescent dumb  
Abandoned velvet in the night  
I am so guilty I can't speak  
And though she's never far from mind  
It's far too late to change this end  
My velvet's crushed and left behind

So beautiful and I destroyed you,

So innocent and I ruined you  
So trusting and I betrayed you,

So precious and it's all my fault

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