

Christina was a lonely girl, with freedom  
So distant from her family and no one knows the reason  
The prettiest of faces and she knows it's so appealing  
Attention was a vice so when she posts, loads are reaching  
Men that keep approaching her and creeping  
Asking if she's looking for a motive for the weekend  
Some dealers off the ends hit her up, said bring a friend, got a party in the  
penthouse, roll through if your feeling  
She replied with heart eyes, of course we'll link  
Pulled up with her friend, seemed fine as they were walking in  
The only girls there, three guys, bought in sniff, pouring drinks, good vibes,  
she didn't even pause to think  
As she drunk more the room started to spin  
She tried to fight, her eyes closed and the darkness kicking in  
She was spiked and abused, like karma weren't a thing  
Now she lives with mental scars and the scars upon her skin

'Cause when you're hurt it's the only way out  
Closer to hell, it's a lonely way down  
Maybe in heaven I'll find my escape  
Goodbye tomorrow, I'll see you someday

Charlie started uni in September  
With summer soon approaching it would be one to remember  
His first ever festival, his mum said that he couldn't go  
He came from a loving home, his fam would always worry though  
After many tears, he managed to persuade her  
Studied economics but inside he was a raver  
He never took drugs, he was scared of the effects  
But he didn't wanna seem like a loser too his newest friends  
He's at the main stage, his friend gives him a pill  
Then a wink and a hug, like it's cool bro, just chill  
It'll be the best thing you ever do, let's be real  
Everyone's off their face, take a look around the field  
He put it on his tongue and swallowed down his beer  
Soon to fall to the ground as his friends watched in fear  
His heart started beating real fast and then it stopped  
Charlie died on his back, left his whole family lost

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She running late on her assignment  
Feeling like dog shit  
Struggling with the pressure, so much time, she nearly lost it  
Fear of flopping knows that all her families watching  
Escapes by sniffing lines of coke and downing cans of Foster's  
Last week she should of handed in her module  
She raving every night, she on site, she in the mosh pit  
Sex with the same sex, she coming out the closet  
A trending topic, she's a victim to the gossip  
But she can't handle it, the uni work, the gambling  
The rumour, the high expectation from her family  
She has to face the world, 'cause every day it is mandatory  
Suicidal thoughts have got her tied up and it's strangling

Edge of the bed, tears streaming as she's standing there  
Death's up in the atmosphere, tell me, can you fathom it?  
Her friends are at her door, banging it and panicking  
Kick it off it's hinges to see their friend hanging there