A sweet girl of eleven years Within her brain: The darkest fear caught by absolute disaster Her virginity - lost to the own father There he comes with alcoholic breath Now her mind is fallen, emotions are dead Cold by routine she's accepting her fate Which she must endure since her age of 8 People close their ears And they close their eyes They're only open for a moment When somebody has died The weak, little victims have no voice And falling tears don't make a noise How long does it take 'til a bit of compassion awakes Something... disgusting! Covered as a harmless game Abnormality is reflecting In all the things that happen To other girls with different names - Left without being protected -"Hey, your daddy is doing a crime To you and your little mind A defect will always be In your mental factory" Locked inside the darkend room As the horror passed her by... The kitchen - place for the next rape In despair she reaches the butcher-knife And she refuses doing that once again At a certain point of panic she cuts away His little friend! Justice now is sealed But do you think now she is healed? You can give her shelter You can hold her tight But you can't take away this horrible frigth When memories of the past appear To control her life in fear...