

## Violet's Tale

RÉN

London City, far from pretty  
Two, zero, zero, five  
A lady down in Paddington  
Is fighting just to stay alive  
Rhythmic beeps and blood stained sheets  
Our lady weeps, she's tired and pale  
To set the scene we must rewind  
The hands of time for violet's tale

Violet was a silent girl  
Grew up with violent starts  
Her mother was a drinker  
And her father was a bastard  
Every night he'd tuck her tight  
But never left the room  
I'll spare you of the things he did  
I'm sure her mother knew

Violet was a silent girl  
She moved out at sixteen  
A semi-detached council flat  
Paid for by a welfare-scheme  
Packing shelves at Tesco's  
Stacking jars like pickled bricks  
She met a boy named Stevie  
And he was a little prick

Violet was a silent girl  
And Violet, she fell fast  
See Stevie was a wrong'un  
But he sure knew how to charm her  
Every night he'd tuck her tight  
But never left the room  
History repeats itself  
He'd paint her black and blue and ahh...

She never stood a chance  
The devil comes to dance

"Violet, why you always so quiet?"

On her bedroom door and he's irate  
He's been drinking and smoking, he's up late  
And he stands by her bedside, she shakes  
But her eyes stay shut  
"You fucking slut! I know you're up!"  
And he pinches her eyelids and folds them up  
"Violet? Why you lying to me, Violet?"  
She stays silent, things turn violent

That's the sound of his fists when they fall like a crashing pilot

Hit like hailstones, one to the collar bone, full force, full blown  
Blood splat, bone crack, knick-knack-paddy-whack  
One to the jaw and a tooth spat - detached  
Fist connects and disconnects the bone  
A quick deflect to misdirect the blow

But none the less his punches met her throat  
Such a mess, he's left her bruised and broke  
"Violet? Why you always so quiet, Violet?"  
"Why you such a little liar, Violet?"  
"Do you think I want to do this, Violet?"  
In character she stays silent  
"Well say something, Violet!"  
Silence  
"Fucking say something, Violet!"  
Silence...

"Wait... Say something, Violet"  
Not one word, she stays quiet

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A lady down in Paddington  
Is fighting just to stay alive  
The doctor in a state of shock  
Saw something here so very wrong  
See Violet, she was pregnant  
Poor Violet, she was nine months gone

Turning to the doctor, Violet broke her silence and she cried  
"If I'm to die right here tonight, please let my baby stay alive"  
The doctor soon regained composure, called the surgeon to come in  
As Violet's world turned to black, the curtains closed, the lights went dim

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Two, zero, zero, five  
A lady down in Paddington  
Just lost the fight to stay alive  
A tragedy, or miracle  
It happened on these very streets  
Two twins are lying side by side  
A girl named Jenny  
And a boy named Screech