

She was attracted to trouble  
Angel at risk  
I met her in the summer  
She was cheerful  
Outgoing, I guess  
She was hurt when she was little  
At heart she remained a child  
She talked too loud in public  
But she tasted like candy  
Orange-cream candy

I took her to the forest  
I tied her to a tree  
I monitored the action  
At night I kept her company  
I took her to the forest  
I tied her to a tree  
I took all the photos  
Digital treat  
For people like me

I took her to the forest  
I tied her to a tree  
I monitored the action  
It's astounding  
How ruthless we can be  
I took her to the forest  
I tied her to a tree  
I took all the photos  
Digital candy  
For people like you and me

I took all the photos  
Digital treat  
For people like me

Digital candy  
For people like you and me