

# Not Guilty

SkyDxddy

Falling, fading  
Down, down, down I go (Dancing with the devil)  
Falling, fading  
Down, down, down  
Down I go

You really wanna know what happened?  
I'll tell you how it went  
I put my man down like a dog 'cause he hit like a little bitch  
And I didn't deserve that shit  
I just wanted my fairytale  
But there's no such thing as happy endings  
So I had to fuckin' bail  
Just hop that ship before it went down  
And soon the talk was around the town  
The couple that always seemed so nice  
Well, "There was trouble in paradise"  
We were like a massive fire that blazed ten feet high  
One time, he hit me so hard I almost fuckin' died  
But now, I'm the one on the stand because he wasn't a real man  
Just a monster made of evil, living with him became lethal  
He loved to make me look crazy, backhand me then call me, "Baby"  
I knew no one was gonna come and save me  
If I didn't take him, he was gonna take me  
So yeah, I did it, and now I made it bloody  
The man could fool you like he was Ted Bundy  
I was done with every, "I didn't mean it, honey!"  
I been stressed out just because of money"  
So yeah, I loved the sound of him crying and begging for his life  
He was supposed to keep me protected  
I was supposed to be his wife!

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(According to the National Coalition against domestic violence, domestic violence is one of the most chronically under-reported crimes. Only 25% of all physical assaults, 20% of all rapes, and 50% of all stalking perpetrated against females by their partners are reported to the police. For the small number of cases that do get reported on average, a woman will be assaulted by her partner or ex-partner 35 times before reporting it to the police. If ever.)

You know what, I'm glad that he's dead  
The fucker got inside my head and he nudged me to the end of a cliff and pushed me right off the edge  
Then I crawled out of a vat of acid when my friends asked me what changed  
He went from my abuser to my bitch so now I keep him on a chain  
But he won't be puttin' his hands on me or talkin' back again  
Didn't know what I was capable of or that I could bring the pain  
See, my husband liked to beat on women, so I chopped off his hands and all was forgiven  
Didn't know how to keep his dick in his pants, now it stays in a jar on my nightstand

Couldn't keep his mouth shut neither, so I bashed in a couple teeth  
He'll think twice before he runs around or tries to beat on me  
You see these shiny little tools here? Well, these are all my friends  
And they're the last thing you're gonna see 'cause your life's about to end  
Let me wash his blood off my hands and then we can go for our drink  
Shit, I must have hit him kinda hard 'cause I found his teeth in my sink  
I think I like this feeling, this power in my veins  
The motherfucker had it coming, now I'll never be the same

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(As COVID-19 crisis surged in the United States, stay at home orders were put in place, stay at home orders intended to protect the public and prevent widespread infection left many IPV victims trapped with their abusers. Domestic violence hotlines prepared for an increase in demand for services as states enforced these mandates, but many organizations experienced the opposite. In some regions, the number of calls dropped by more than 50%. Experts in the field knew that rates of IPV had not decreased, but rather the victims were unable to safely connect with services.)

I was tired of all his cat and mouse  
I wanted him to clean while I sat on the couch  
I wanted just one day without him drinking  
I was finally finished, I was finally thinking  
I'm sinking into insanity, and my pain tolerance is high  
So I showed who's the fuckin' boss, I wore the pants this time  
I wouldn't expect you to understand, he was the slaughter and I was the lamb  
And I never had this planned, but I didn't stand a chance  
So I should've done this sooner, he wasn't my husband, just my abuser  
I don't need to tell you why I did it, no offense your honor, but I don't think you'd get it

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(Domestic violence is in many ways a quiet epidemic, though in plain sight, victims are often invisible, fearfully denying their situation and hiding behind the facade of the happy home, but the statistics reveal a shocking reality: every 9 seconds a woman in America is assaulted or beaten. According to the National Coalition against Domestic Violence, a mind-boggling 1 in 3 women has been a victim of physical brutality by an intimate partner. This makes intimate partner violence the single greatest cause of injury to women.)