Innocence just a dream Once I was so clean Virtuous and pure Boys queuing at my door So now I look back Back before their lust attack Now I sometimes sigh Watching as time goes by Once I had a dream That it meant something it was fun to be abused it was fun being used I love to be slapped around I loved going down Still I had a dream That it meant something buy now as they stick it in I get bored of so much sin I dream to be a little girl without a care in the world