

## Mary

Wax

Mary and her mom, they ain't never really had much  
Never met her dad, she was sad and such  
She got bused to school in a good neighborhood  
But the kids didn't treat her like a good neighbor would  
Man, harassin' her for the clothes that her mom supplied  
The first couple times they did it, she cried  
After a while she'd take in stride  
Walking down hall between classes, she'd let it all slide  
Swallowing her pride to the point that it was full eaten  
After school getting bullied and beaten  
But to her mom, she made none of it known  
She figured that her mother already had enough problems of her own  
She came home one day to a new face  
A man in her living room unpacking his suit case  
Her mom said he's going to stay with us for a while  
At the news, Mary cracked a smile  
She figured he'd be like a dad or maybe an older brother  
He can stay as long as he likes she told her mother  
And at first it was kinda nice  
Everybody got along for the most parts just a couple minor fights  
But as the months went on it got worse  
If he didn't get his way he'd scream and curse  
Mary never knew this was how a father behaved  
It was less father and daughter and more master and slave  
All the money mom saved he would blow getting bent  
Broke open her piggy bank, stole every cent  
He would come home drunk and snort lines in the living room  
Openly some nights he lost control totally  
He'd grab her mom by the neck and ice grill her  
And tell her that if she ever left him he would kill her  
And Mary would listen all alone from her room shaking  
Too much for a little girl to take in  
But the worse of it all was yet to come  
The new habit he developed was a devilish one  
She ain't know what he was doing but she knew it wasn't right  
When he came into her room in the middle of the night  
Man, she started keeping something in her night stand  
Something she found in the kitchen by the frying pan  
She was in a new mental state  
Ready to release all of the anger and pent up hate  
And she swore when he came to her door  
She wouldn't take it lying down like she had before  
She kept the knife in the drawer with the handle sticking out  
Next time he came in she chickened out  
So she decided she would hide it in a place much closer  
Somewhere she could grab it as soon as he approached her  
Put it under the pillow and she was ready  
The next time he came in she wielded it like a machete  
You could tell by the way that she swung that she had practiced  
Shadow stabbing in her mirror for the past six weeks  
Her confidence level had peaked  
The first slice to the dick then she stabbed him in the cheek  
And she didn't stop stabbing even when he stopped screaming  
Still stabbing and sticking even when he stopped breathing  
Her mom ran in and she screamed in horror  
As she slipped and she fell on the blood-covered floor  
Screaming Mary!

Stick em! Ha Ha Ha! Stick Em!  
Mary!  
Stick em! Ha Ha Ha! Stick Em!  
Mary!  
Stick em! Ha Ha Ha! Stick Em!  
Ma, Ma, Ma, Mom I'm done being a victim