there was never a chance to get away when was it only ever but perverse why could they take a stone and break your arms there could be nothing worse except to live live little girl sold in slavery twenty-five men have their way in you burned upon the breast with a cigarette nothing is worse than to be born and live there was someone at home you cared when was there anyone who cared for you why could they a spoon and break your teeth there could be nothing worse except to live live blighted girl sold in slavery twenty-five men have their way in you burned upon the feet with a cigarette earth has lost and lost its youth tomorrow, tomorrow will be no happy days you will die and die and falkland road your ashes will reek of sweat