## Meeting the Devil

## Part 2

## High School Sweetheart

Fifteen! Suppose to be having the time of her life

She was excited for her first day of high school She had gotten herself a pretty hot, football-playing boyfriend She thought that it was love She undressed for her honey, and on her back she lain He promised it was a secret He promised it was love She didn't see the hidden camera as she let him go all the way The next day at school, everybody was laughing and pointing She didn't understand until she saw it It was an enlarged picture of her on the bulletin board for everybody to see. He was a liar He was such a player All he wanted was to give his friends a good laugh; And they all laughed at her

That's the day a little girl came face to face with the devil!

Now, a little girl sits in her room.

She's crying and praying for someone (anyone) to come and set her free

Take away all the pain— all the suffering

All she wanted was a little-loving

She thought that she had it (love)

But why did she have to be wrong?

Fifteen: she's carrying the weight of the world on her shoulders

That's how a non-believer was born!