## **Red Queen**

Now you've absorbed it into your system Now that you've allowed it to be true Now that you've neutralised it, made it safe, made it yours Now that you've been photographed, recorded What are you gonna do? What are you gonna do?

Is it so unsafe when you are Insecure in the space where you are? Is it so, really so, Is it more real? Is it more yours? Is it more yours? Is it more real, for you, Than it is for him or me? And the people who perceive it Repeat it, distort it, improve it, update it Slightly change it And these people believe it And write it all up for you And is it more real?

And is it more real? Does it make it more yours, Now you're recorded as having said it? And being seen and done it People have been seen to take notice So empty Is it so awful to be seen to feel and fail? Overheard and noted to authenticate his story An unsafe male trait You know what they say That empty vessels ring true, like bells Make the most noise The ink is still wet In this case, the medium is not

Is it so unsafe when you are Insecure in the space where you are? Is it so, really so, unsafe you can't let Let go? Is it so unsafe when you are Insecure in the space where you are?

What are you going to do if they don't believe you? What are you going to do if they don't believe you? What are you going do do if they don't believe you? What are you going to do if they don't believe you? What are you going to do if they don't believe you? What are you going to do if they don't believe you? What are you going to do if they don't believe you?