

Another Offensive Song

letlive.

Another offensive song
Another not enough
Another big mouth poet screaming
But it's never loud enough for them to hear us when we're all down here
So claw your way out

It's not my emotions
It ain't just in my head
Let's make a motion
We closed mouths we'll never see it
Part time devotion
Even if you stay long enough to show them
They just don't want to see it

I used to want it all
Until I'd had enough
Now I'm longing for that feeling
A healthy dose of losers lust
I don't care about being fair
Do you? It's just another song
A song about distrust
But this time I'm sure you'll hear it
When it's blowing up the airwaves or in your face
We'll rip your eardrums out

It's not my emotions
It ain't just in my head
Let's make a motion
We closed mouths we'll never see it
Part time devotion
Even if you stay long enough to show them
They just don't want to see it

This ain't just a hypocritical complaint where you can say that the pot is calling the kettle black
No it is not
But this is a scenario where you can say the cop is calling the killer "Black", "Hispanic", "Asian", "Caucasian", and if you've got it really bad- "Other"

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It ain't just in my head
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To love a man as a man or to live as that man who knows she's a woman
His ain't about these "types" of people
It's about all of us, as a people

Those words might get you shot
Your skin might get you shot
Who you fuck might get you shot
My big mouth will probably get me shot
Write songs that tear through

Speak words that scare you
Stoke the fire, I dare you. Kill me off;
This movement can't be stopped