

# The Storm

Nemesea

They clipped my wings  
Tied the strings  
Took control  
Now times have changed  
I took back  
What they stole  
Your fantasies  
Have become  
Enemies  
We fought for years  
We are here

Our minds are fierce  
Hearts are wild  
Souls are strong  
We cannot be  
Will not be  
Undone

Times have changed  
The times have changed  
Times have changed  
The times have changed

There is a storm  
Raging on  
So fierce and strong  
Birthed by rage  
Be prepared  
For you will see  
It will destroy  
Their misogyny

Girls, raise your voice  
Join the choir  
You're not alone  
Hey, stand up tall  
And be fearless  
To the bone

Times have changed  
The times have changed

There is a storm  
Raging on  
So fierce and strong  
Birthed by rage  
Be prepared  
For you will see  
It will destroy  
Their misogyny

Lines painted on our war faces  
Curvy shapes are a celebration of life  
Stretch marks, milestones of changes  
Celebration of love and light  
I will no longer be caged by tradition

I was as beautiful a virgin as I am a slut  
It's time we get to celebrate all the cherries we popped

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Birthed by rage  
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