

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

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So fierce and strong
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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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