

Manstrong

A House

Don't turn around
Afraid of what you'll find
Now that I'm older
Still afraid to look over my shoulder
Creeping out from all four corners
Hitting you without a warning
Not knowing what what they're doing
Not caring who they're hurting

Outside it's manstrong
Outside it's evil
Outside it's mansyrong
Outside it's ego

And the girl's afraid to walk home
On the dark streets all alone
Wishing you were almost blind
Afraid of evil minds
So you get a taxi home
Thinking now you're all alone

But in the front sits a freak
It's a different freak and
In the back sits you
But you're too weak

Outside it's manstrong
Outside it's evil
Outside it's mansyrong
Outside it's ego
And the fear engulfs us
Like a plague it's getting worse
All sorts of gadgety
Locks and bolts designed to keep us safe
And the evil outside, keeps us inside
In our comfortable surroundings
Really we are f*cking hiding

Outside it's manstrong
Outside it's evil
Outside it's mansyrong
Outside it's ego