

## alla this

Ani DiFranco

I will not stand immersed  
In this ultra violent curse  
I won't let you make a tool of me  
I will keep my mind and body free

Bye, bye, minutiae  
Of the day to day drama  
I'm expanding exponentially  
I am consciousness without identity

I am many things made of everything  
But I will not be your bank roll  
I won't idle in your drive through  
I won't watch your electric sideshow  
I got way better places to go

I will maintain the truth  
I knew naturally as a child  
I won't forfeit my creativity  
To a world that's all laid out for me

I will look at everything around me  
And I will vow to bear in mind  
That all of this was just someone's idea  
It could just as well be mine

I won't rent you my time  
I won't sell you my brain  
I won't pray to a male God  
'Cause you know that would be insane

And you know that I can't support the troops  
'Cause every last one of them is being duped here  
And I will not rest a wink  
Until the women have regrouped

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But I will not be your bank roll  
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