

You know it's they/them, as in me and most of mine
Some identical identity, I keep 'em close beside
Open old wounds just enough to bleed out older lines
'Til there's no truths left, and I concede to close my eyes
And even though the sleet and snow are peeking through the blinds
I still meet them on my morning walk, sheepishly surprised
Used to think this skittish brain might need to be inside
'Til neurosis was a locksmith with a key to where I hide

Now I keep ice on me, that shit froze
Not like diamonds, though-
it's april and we still been gettin' snow
But me and all my friends are 'bouta hit the road
Not for tour, tho, I really just enjoyed it when we drove, 'cause
You're way less likely to get stared at
By an old white man in a moving car
And yes, I see that really neat flag on your window
Are you quite aware that you guys lost the war?

And, yes, I did use the gender neutral bathroom
What is your concern with what I've got going on?
You can fight me in this walmart if you want to
But when you get your ass beat, don't pull out your AR
Yes, my fucking nails are painted! what, you think I didn't know?
Yes, I wore a skirt today! what's with all the rigmarole?
Yes, I've got some makeup on, and yes, bitch, I look beautiful
So 'fore you ask another question, you can get to getting ghost