

Blood One

Bikini Kill

A-E-I don't owe you nothing
Nothing
Nada, numero
I don't fit into your dumb words
Language is memory pushing through my skin
Bloody memory that filters everything
Blood is one
Hate is two
My pussy is three
That makes you for
Peace, love and equality
Your terms
I don't fit into those words
Your alphabet is spelled with my blood
Your alphabet is spilled with our blood
Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah
I don't understand
I don't understand