

## Get Fixed

Cursive

This human race must've been fixed

Man is a myth  
Written by men  
Man is a monster  
Under your bed  
Man is a germ  
Festered since birth  
Man is a virus  
Set on this Earth  
This human race needs to be fixed

Man was a god  
Then God was dead  
Man is a migraine  
Swelling his head  
Man is a concept  
I strain to accept  
Man is a woman  
At his best  
This human race must've been fixed

What's killing you, it kills me too  
This life can feel like a sham  
Man is a scourge  
Man is a curse  
Still, I'm doing all I can  
I'm the man, I'm the man...

I never wanted to be  
I never wanted anything  
These roles were thrust upon us  
We had to go and ruin everything  
Tell me we're worth something  
Tell me it's not all out of spite  
The world is turning over  
I worry we'll end up on the wrong side

What's killing you, it kills me too  
This life can feel like a sham  
We are the scourge  
We are the curse  
I'm sorry for what I am  
I'm the man, I'm the man...