

Predisposition

Fifteen

I met a girl who was 15 years old, she seemed so on top of the whole world

But I was blind to the facts, she had a predisposition towards being attacked

I met a girl who was 15 years old, she seemed free to roam the whole world

But I couldn't realize, she was running for her life

See, mama taught me how to take it, and I guess it's important to survive

But now my only wish is to extract the poison from my mind

Some people have abused me so bad, that now I do it to myself

And now my only wish is to kill the poison and find some kind of health

I met a boy who was 15 years old, he just wanted someone he could always hold

Which turned into control, which turned into paranoid narcoleptic vision

I met a boy who was 15 years old, he was so hell bent on control

He took the offered gender role, he had a sickness right down to his soul

See, mama taught me to live in a Rage, Dad taught me how to live in a cage

And now my only wish is to remove the poison from my mind

Can you hear me brother

We got so much work to do

We're as fascist towards some of us

As the pigs who try to keep down me and you

We Need an army of IDEALS