

Unlearn every story that I picked up
Unlearn
I burn all the pain that I tripped on
I burn
Reverse animosity I slipped on
Reverse
I yearn for the power that I came from
I yearn

You call it love, I call it trauma bonding
You say "play it cool", I ask what you're avoiding
We learn from women's words, I heard they're half the story
I walk out the door, I hear my mother tell me
"Be big, be brave, be special"
"Be big, be brave, be special"

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Unlearn apologizing for my desire and anger
Unlearn the analyzing that tries to pull me under
Unlearn romanticizing the altar that we're saved on
I hear my mother calling "remember where you came from"
"Be big, be brave, be special"
"Be big, be brave, be special"

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