

Man's World

ILIRA

Cheeks are rosy like a Boucher cherub
I'm a strawberry soda
Raise my lashes to heaven
Stars in my hair running like a waterfall
Clouds in the whites of our eyes, we saw it all

Burnt me at the stake
You thought I was a witch, centuries ago
Now you just call me a bitch

Mother nature's dying, nobody's keeping score
I don't wanna live in a man's world anymore
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I don't wanna live in a man's world anymore
I don't wanna live in a man's world anymore
Anymore

Marilyn's bungalow it's number seven
In the pink palace where men made her legend
Owned by a sheik who killed thousands of gay men
I guess that's why he bought
The campest hotel in LA then

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If you have a mother, daughter or a friend
Maybe it is time, time you comprehend
The world that you live in
Ain't the same one as them
So don't punish me 'cause I'm not a man