

Sixteen, Ten Years Later

Julia Marcell

I have no war to fight,
No enemies in sight,
I wave my flag with frightening felling of no reasons at all.
My mind has not been raped,
My thoughts have not been shaped,
I'm waiting at the gate but there's no army coming.

Nobody kept me powerless while making any mess.
I guess I'm so stressed because my country's pretty fine.
You all forgot about the past,
They say,
Identity has dried up fast and from the first thing to the last I just
don't give a fuck.

Nobody's ever put me in my place,
Nobody's ever put me in their shoes,
Nobody's ever been unkind to me,
I'm born to do whatever I please.

Nobody's ever put me in my place,
Nobody's ever put me in their shoes,
Nobody's ever been unkind to me,
And if that's you mean by freedom,
Then that's my tragedy.

I have no war to fight,
No enemies in sight,
I just want to be found that's why I'm making so much noise.
I can't even pretend I know why I'm so bent and yet there once again
I'm getting too self-conscious.

Nobody's ever put me in my place,
Nobody's ever put me in their shoes,
Nobody's ever been unkind to me,
I'm born to do whatever I please.

Nobody's ever put me in my place,
Nobody's ever put me in their shoes,
Nobody's ever been unkind to me,
And if that's you mean by freedom,
Then that's my tragedy.

I have no war to fight,
No enemies in sight,
No-one's philosophy is bigger than my own,
But life seems like a test,
I'm under lots of stress,
So like they say ,
I guess I should shut up.