

## Everybody Ruins

Q and Not U

The clientele:  
Your kin and friends taking their bodies in  
And trading them for ends  
We took our bodies and we put them up  
To fend against their bodies and the cycle never ends  
Taste it! Taste it!  
What are we now?  
Two eyes and seven seams all working  
To show how much we need to feel permission  
To go forget our bodies and just taste it, taste it?  
They're busy pissing family colors out  
Going out dinner with our mothers  
Coming back and tucking in our daughters  
But they don't know what they're doing  
Because they don't know how to damage how we love  
So they damage what we love