

Emasculate the Masculine

The Unicorns

This could be the sound of me tearing
into your flesh from a distance
opening fresh wounds
for a peek

And this could be the sound of me breaking
into your room late at night
slitting your throat
and cutting off your dick

'Cause everyone I know
is too comfortable with thier lives
to ever be a part of change

And everyone I know
is leaving for the weekend
with tickets to the game
everybody sounds the same

all dirty
all dirty

la la la la la la la