

# 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