

## Girlhood, Godhood

Tommy Lefroy

When I first saw her, she looked like me  
Bitter, depleted, crimson  
I cried in the gift shop, how much does it cost?  
If I did all this for forgiveness  
And it isn't what I want

I wanna be free and I wanna be ugly  
I wanna be mean and I wanna be ugly  
Don't wanna be seen  
Wanna be believed in, believed

Make her an emblem, teach her a lesson  
Make her revered, then make her feel fear  
Of the hero, too drunk to drive  
Couldn't even look her in the eye

I wanna be free and I wanna be ugly  
I wanna be mean and I wanna be ugly  
Don't wanna be seen  
Wanna be believed in, believed in, believed, believed

When the world is at your will  
Will you think about her still?  
When you've taken it from her  
And we're taken for your word  
I...  
When the world is at your will  
I...  
Will you think about her?