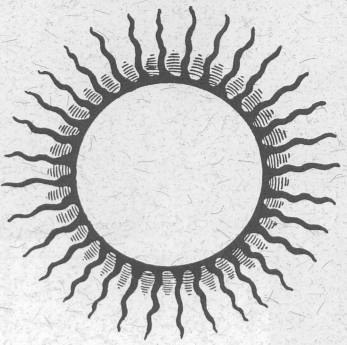


Who's to blame?  
Whom do we point the finger at?  
Sell sex, sexual connotation  
Sell sex, sexual exploitation  
The images, the pretty faces  
Sell sex  
Don't buy it!

### ISOLATION BURNS

It burns - inside of me, inside of me  
Distancing - moving further away  
The burn of isolation begins my mind's decay  
I can't understand  
The workings of my own mind  
Meaning behind my actions I cannot find  
No one understands the things that I say  
No one seems to see as I start to burn away  
Distancing - moving further away  
The burn of isolation begins my mind's decay  
Disconnected - lost grip on reality  
The burn of isolation destroys my sanity  
My drugs do not provide a way  
To deal with the pain  
Your arms holding me at night  
Couldn't begin to contain  
This burned-out shell that I have become  
As my isolation and I slowly turn into one  
Life seems to be a simple matter of survival  
A day-to-day existence is all that is capable  
Charred remains of this life  
Seem to hypnotize me  
As I endure the pain of this burn inside of me  
Scratch beneath the surface  
Of the blackness you see  
My burnt remains aren't my complete reality  
I'll struggle and fight  
Until this depression is gone  
Leave behind this pain  
And face being on my own



GIVE ME MY BODY  
IT'S mine

### MORAL CASUALTY

We suffer through an inquisition  
As young children,  
At the hands of adults  
And endure the bitter sufferings of our elders  
Our innocence is violated  
As we are stripped of all self-control  
Force fed rules, Force fed morals  
Force fed lessons, Force fed lies  
As young adults,  
We stumble through futile attempts at rebellion,  
Trying to break free of the hands of adults  
Who perpetuate a system  
Of youthful enslavement  
Force fed sexuality,  
Force fed drugs  
Force fed conformity,  
Force fed lies  
As adults,  
We are lulled by dull visions  
Of a hapless, hopeless future  
A seething hatred grows  
Swallowing their lessons,  
Swallowing their rules  
Swallowing their morals,  
Swallowing their lies  
Lying helpless in a crib  
Is when the misery begins  
Their hands are prying at your mouth  
And shoving their morals right in  
In your confusion you try to ask yourself:  
Where does it start? When does it end?  
Against your will  
You'll find yourself  
With your hands, legs, tongue tied  
And so you learn at an early age  
That self-control's not something  
In your destiny  
You find you're much too young  
To express your rage  
Cause you're a child in a crib  
And you're their easy prey  
Sitting hopelessly at school  
Is when the misery begins  
Their lessons tearing at your brain  
And shoving their morals right in  
Every single page of the textbook you turn  
Is another page preaching  
Of the morals you must learn  
Your long-forgotten rage will begin  
To boil deep below  
And what was once hidden  
Will suddenly explode  
And you will live the day  
When your hands are untied  
Your legs are unbound  
And you're ready to fight  
With your tongue questioning  
Everything that you see  
As you vomit up the remains of their morality

Realize that there are individual choices  
And learn to challenge the expectation  
Of what defines a woman  
Of what defines a man

### VIOLENT TONGUE

Dripping sweet sarcasm oozes off your tongue  
Daggers shoot from your mouth as you smile  
Once silent opinions existed only in your mind  
Sarcasm has gained you confidence  
Honesty or compliments  
Cannot ever be expressed  
Accused over-sensitive if I protest  
Accused over-sensitive if I defend  
Accused over-sensitive for being human  
I am only human  
We are only human  
Respect is not spoken  
In the house of the violent tongue  
Insecurities disguised with sarcasm  
Intimidation disguised by a smile  
But it makes you feel good  
Don't you feel good, don't you feel strong?



Never worries about his cover being blown  
And doesn't have to  
Cause she's motivated by fear  
No one ever suspects -  
except those who know better  
No one ever suspects -  
Except me, I know better  
I know better  
Love Respect Fear

### TRUE SELF

You can't hear me through the pounding  
Of your words that hit like nails  
Building walls around who I am  
I can't see further than these barren walls  
That you've imposed upon me  
Reach out to you  
True self revealed  
Reach out to me  
Rip apart your judgments  
of who I'm supposed to be  
Strangled by rage, I wish to scream out  
Tear down these confinements  
And make you realize  
You can't even know me -  
You don't even know yourself  
Go dwell within your own walls  
Made up of your own fucking lies  
Please explain  
Who appointed you judge and jury  
Why everyone must comply  
With the laws of your reality  
Why can't you see that there's a big discrepancy  
Between who people are  
And how you think they ought to be  
My body stumbles in the darkness  
Cornered by anger of your images of me  
I'll force you to accept me for who I am  
Or who I hope to someday be  
Suffering through your judgments  
Withstanding your fucked-up image  
Why don't you realize  
That you are living within the walls  
Of your own fucking lies

