

Paralysis Kingdom

Always on our guard, searching for a way out
They would kill for attention
In the darkest alleys
On the most crowded ride
There's no place safe or sound
Catcalled, called out, all the time
Mere pets, a prize
These dominating eyes
Craving to get inside

You should have fought back, you should have fled
You should have kept you head down babe
What were you wearing on this day?
It's hard for him to keep the monster at bay
He was not in his right mind
You know he's kind

You praise the mother whose daughters you rape
Pouncing out of shadows expecting a friendly face

You should have fought back, you should have fled
You should have kept you head down babe
What were you wearing on this day?
It's hard for him to keep the monster at bay
He was not in his right mind
You know he's kind

We're all preys, we're just game
Drawing appetites and contempt
Enduring threats and slurs, insults and shame
They still find inventive ways
For paralysis to strike and reign
Jerking off, staring at us
Assaulted at every turn
They won't bend, they will send
Unsolicited cock portraits