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The times are changing, see the boys in drag
No kisses in their wine
We see the girl stand still when she learns to kill
Are we in the wrong time?
Why do we laugh a lot?
Why do we cry a lot?
At the things that people say
The boys will be girls
And girls will be boys
But it's a game that we can't play
'Cause we are branded
We are branded
And by the cradle ?
'Cause we are branded
We are branded
And by the cradle ?
We see the boys all run at the sight of a gun
The men lay down and die
We see the bitch with a butch in the city lights
Their mothers start to cry
Why do we scream at night?
Why do we dream at night?
Of the life we never saw
We got false illusion
And world confusion
But we are...what we are
And we are branded
We are branded
And by the cradle ?
And we are branded
We are branded
And by the cradle ?
Why do we scream at night?
Why do we dream at night?
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