

# An Ancient Inherited Shame

Dark Angel

Femininity, a sacred life  
My goals and dreams achieved, or soon they might  
Unintruded being, innocent  
Young, with a hopeful future to be spent

I can't believe my idiocy  
You came along with your invasion  
Your act of violence not of lust  
Upon me...

Racing through these darkened streets at night  
Fleeing from this terror that haunts me  
I am chosen, this can't be right  
The pain that your thrust brings

I don't want your flesh  
I'm not your whore  
But you want my blood  
I'm not a whore  
Trapped down here inside  
A nightmare that's become reality  
A heinous violation  
Of my humanity

Right before my eyes I see my world  
Fractured so precise by one so cold  
Through your veins run ice, I beg of thee  
As I lie paralyzed please let me be

From within your soul I stare  
I don't think I'll live to see this end  
You'll reign eternally through my nightmares  
If I ever sleep again

The hatred directed at me 'cause of what I am  
Is as chilling as the defilement itself  
I wonder, what kind of beast is man?  
What emotions are and not felt?

I don't want your flesh  
I'm not your whore  
But you want my blood  
I'm not a whore  
I can't even comprehend  
Why this act has come to be  
Proven time and time again  
The ultimate sadistic release

This violent form of incarceration  
Trapped by savagery, helpless I lie  
I refuse this indoctrination  
Though you shatter this inner sanctum of mine

An ancient inherited shame  
Bonding women and horror  
Outlasting the boundaries of time  
Enslaved forevermore

Inherent crimes  
Through generations has become  
A terror cycle...

You can't see me but you feel me  
You only want what you don't understand  
You can't have me so you take me  
Forever scarred where you've stamped your brand

You look in my eyes and you tell me  
What do you see?  
Of this I'm deserving?

You can't see me but you feel me  
You only want what you don't understand  
You can't have me so you take me  
Forever scarred where you've stamped your brand

You need to crush me with your lividity  
Does this make you feel more like a man  
You can't have me, so you rape me  
My innocence strangled by your hand

This must be necrophilia, for I am dead inside  
Your violent misogyny, your strength drowns my cries  
In shock, I'm crippled with disbelief  
This can't be happening to me  
Oh god, this hurts, I'm bleeding from friction  
"Unconscious" I'm pleading to be...

You cannot imagine the anger I feel  
Nor can you imagine the pain and despair  
This double jeopardy soon happens again  
When they scrape me for semen and hair  
My mind is frozen with your face intact  
This atrocity from which I haven't been spared  
From now on, I'll only know lovemaking through  
An act of intense terror

The malevolence which pours over me  
You fill me with your rage  
It's mortifying, diabolical,  
Controlling through this stage  
I struggle to cope with what's happening  
I'm praying for my death  
I've done nothing wrong, I've been victimized  
So I'll pray for yours instead

The physical torment inflicted on me  
Is insufferable but it doesn't compare  
To your terrible criminal mentality  
And the scars I'll forever bear  
To live through this brutal show of force  
Will cause me years of torment and grief  
Awaiting this misery to run its course  
As I scream out innocent pleas

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Trapped by savagery, helpless I lie  
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I will force myself to carry on  
And vengeance will be ultimately mine  
If you are not imprisoned soon  
By my hands you will die...

I don't want your flesh  
I'm not your whore  
But you want my blood  
I'm not a whore  
Through rape you've created me  
A victim not above revenge  
A churning, seething mass of hate  
But you haven't conquered my soul