

Left-handed

Gene

I have one single success to my name
So take cover, I am coming out today
There is no turn of phrase, no easy way to say
"I'll find my feet
I'll choose my own name"

It's hard to be left-handed
But smile you're not the only one
I know you've been left stranded
Bruised, kicked
Lost your mother's love
But take it from me
I will be here tomorrow

Evil
I've seen your face and I know just how you feel
You Victorian descendant
It's illegal, that my clan just aren't seen as people
On the Isle of Man
I'll serve my time