

## Another Offensive Song

letlive.

Another offensive song  
Another not enough  
Another big mouth poet screaming  
But it's never loud enough for them to hear us when we're all down here  
So claw your way out

It's not my emotions  
It ain't just in my head  
Let's make a motion  
We closed mouths we'll never see it  
Part time devotion  
Even if you stay long enough to show them  
They just don't want to see it

I used to want it all  
Until I'd had enough  
Now I'm longing for that feeling  
A healthy dose of losers lust  
I don't care about being fair  
Do you? It's just another song  
A song about distrust  
But this time I'm sure you'll hear it  
When it's blowing up the airwaves or in your face  
We'll rip your eardrums out

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It ain't just in my head  
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Part time devotion  
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This ain't just a hypocritical complaint where you can say that the pot is calling the kettle black  
No it is not  
But this is a scenario where you can say the cop is calling the killer "Black", "Hispanic", "Asian", "Caucasian", and if you've got it really bad- "Other"

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To love a man as a man or to live as that man who knows she's a woman  
His ain't about these "types" of people  
It's about all of us, as a people

Those words might get you shot  
Your skin might get you shot  
Who you fuck might get you shot  
My big mouth will probably get me shot  
Write songs that tear through

Speak words that scare you  
Stoke the fire, I dare you. Kill me off;  
This movement can't be stopped