

## Bleed Under My Pen

Raised Fist

So many questions lines up in my head  
Like many others I cannot seem to understand  
Why they prefer some people to be dead  
This is something that haunts me  
Every minute in my bed  
Sleepless nights, it's tearing up my mind  
I need to go ahead

With the help of Christianity  
And a weak touch of insanity  
Not associated with democracy  
In this world of hypocrisy

Temporary insane states followed in their trail  
This led to killings on an unimaginable scale  
With political speeches composed by, and for,  
Elite men I wish that Barbie and Ken would  
Bleed under my pen, time and again, over and over again  
Amen

With the help of Christianity  
(MY DREAM IS DEAD! MY DREAM IS DEAD!)  
And a weak touch of insanity  
(MY DREAM IS DEAD! MY DREAM IS DEAD!)  
Not associated with democracy  
(MY DREAM IS DEAD! MY DREAM IS DEAD!)  
In this world of hypocrisy  
(MY DREAM IS DEAD! MY DREAM IS DEAD!)