

Good Religion

"A Credit To His Gender"

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How are you feeling?
How does someone like you elude the moral
quarantine
Does your repression only server the greater lie
As you abuse and objectify
All the emotions you defeat you've got the world at
your feet
Because you think you've silenced all the critics of your
misogynistic lies
But when you wake up from your reveries you'd better
realize
You're a model of virility a specimen divine
As you deflower you empower the false ego trapped
inside
And by the virtue of your "conquests" you've endeared
yourself
To those who you hold in high esteem

You think you've silenced all the critics of your
misogynistic lies
But when you wake up from your reveries you'd better
realize
You've got to rectify
That attitude
You're a hopeless case
And now you're too late

You call her a whore
She's just the same as you
Though she could never be that shallow
But you just take what you can get
And you throw the rest away
Another notch in your belt
Another score another lay

You're taking
She's giving
You're losing
You think you're winning
You're time is
Running out now

It doesn't feel the same

ORAL SEX PLAGUES SOCIETY!!!!

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