

Kellee Maize

"Mad Humans"

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The maker of collective destruction
Choose to attend the, devils luncheon
See the women as a body, with one function
Not open to discussion or any kinda trustin'
Boil it down to substance
Well we got none of something
Awful disgustin
The theories been pussin n bleedin
Only worried about the hairline receding
Deceiving
The masses
Their facebook status, would read
Here I am pleasing all these elite asses
Time to go to dynamic from the static
While the women walk miles to get water
And their leading all the sheep to the slaughter
Mother earth is getting hotta' we forgot her and now
she's pissed and
Igniting her daughtas
Who will
Lead you to a new kinda life
Fulfill
Help us take the path that's right
No kill
Nurture your feminine side, love you despite who u
made cry
And who you let die, we forgive u with a sigh
But please Do not deny
All the slaves that helped you build this
All the women that gave your kids a kiss (Muah)
This is it, bow down
U must quit, right now
Like desmond tutu said, wow
The men done fucked up now
It's our turn to spread
Love, peace, equality, settin us free, my friends
Putting the patriarchy to bed
Yeah you heard right, that's what I said
Too many kids dead or ain't been fed
Too many indigenous have bled
Yeah we're putting the patriarchy to bed

The one outside and inside our head
We planned it all we've made our own bed
Time to awake, evolve and defend
I'm not saying no men will lead
There are many in power that we need
To be way showers to the light,
Show they nurtured the feminine sight
Cause something has not been right
U can feel it even if you aint been paying no attention
It shows up in everything you mention and feel,
You are an extension of what is real
Of collective consciousness - invention
We planned it now time for intention
How that for indigestion, now let me deal
And make a suggestion
To clean the wounds that have been festering,
Forgive all - who u won't mention
And who you hate,
Forgive the wrongdoers and the fakes,
Send love to every soul, from pole to pole
City to city, mother to son, and young to old
No need for pity, we are all one, break out this mold
Give back what you stole,
Admit it when we lie,
It's burying u inside
Be willing to be wrong, stop worryin bout looking good
You don't have to be strong, or hurrying to be what you
think u should
You are whole perfect strong powerful
Reflect that in the world and u will live long
Loving, harmonious, and happy
It's stunning, when all of us are sappy
Full of passion n lacking greed
But still human yet perfect indeed
But when we admit our downfall
Suddenly we feel that we belong
To a universal force that holds you up
Keeps you on course
With no remorse
I honor each of you, for all your darkness and your light
And the integration can now begin, this night

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