

Miss Black America "5X5"

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Music & Lyrics: Seymour Glass

They said, "never pass up on a good thing"
Like it was all just a matter of asking
And kissing cold, dead lips and hands and asses
I built a legoland of fortune
I stuck posters on my wall to worship
Tori's hair and Brad Pitt's six-pack

Where is the sin?
Is it worse not to like yourself
Or pretend that everything's just fine?

Full steam ahead
5x5
Full steam ahead, boys
5x5

They took notes.
It felt, I told them, like I was failing an audition
They said that was not how this should feel
I filled a questionnaire out for them
I held a match under my foreskin
I left a scar I hoped would never, ever heal

I am alive
Because I can't be satisfied
To rest on your laurels is to die inside

Full steam ahead
5x5
Full steam ahead, boys
5x5

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