## Active Child "Demasculator"

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Once again it's a familiar place I'm in
Better yet to be wasted for the interim
Full well I know the feebleness of a broken down
Body getting stripped away
Better yet to be something of an animal
Maybe low like a dog or something uglier
When I'm face to face with the reality of masculinity
That's getting stripped away

I'm running from the hell you carved in me Holding back to hear you scream One last time so I can sleep

Deeper than the sharp pain goes much bigger the pathos

The harder to let go of all you damaged ego it's true Duty bound to heed the call of always something Negative never the love you give it's true Think of me every time you cry And when you're alone and you want to die So that way, I will be always on your...

Never knew never thought I could be Had by a sister with a sinister view and nothing deep inside

Thought I could be the super sensitive kind of Guy who could ride out the extra mile

What I caught was the familiar scent of a damaged little pretty

And I whispered that it couldn't be true, it couldn't be true

But in the end I knew with you My heart would get stripped away

Running from the hell you carved in me Holding back to hear you scream One last time so I can sleep

Deeper than the sharp pain goes much bigger the pathos

The harder to let go of all you damaged ego it's true Duty bound to heed the call of always something Negative never the love you give it's true Think of me every time you cry And when you're alone and you want to die So that way, I will be always on your... Always... always... on... your... mind... Always... always... on... your... mind...

I'm running from the hell you carved in me Holding back to hear you SCREAMing All for... SCREAMing... all for... SCREAMing... All for me... all for me... All for...

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