

Adaline "Rebels Of Love"

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I never think about love, I only feel gusts of lust
My feminine nature crumbles into feminine dust
The white picket dream slips away and I'm free
To trade lifetime for moment just to get some release

No longer trapped by decisions or my strong
imperfections
I'm not really that bitter only mildly enlightened
I'm not wanting to live my whole life as your wife
So I can make you your dinner, tuck your kids in at
night

Will life be romantic when we lose our mystique
Once our bodies are wasted yielding to the twenty-
somethings
A people void of tradition, experiences forgotten
Wisdom buried beneath the wishy-washy redundant

Ahhh, ahhh, they don't want our voice to make a sound
Ahhh, ahhh, they politely want to grind us down
But we've got too much now at stake to give it up to
them
We're rebels of love, we're rebels of love, we're rebels
of love

What's so modern about you and your obnoxious
agenda
You hide your skeletons so well a single stain couldn't
touch ya
Caught by my strength, or at least the appearance
I sit and mumble my words so that you barely hear
them

Still we're fighting the ages with an unbridled vigor
To be anything useless but not anything bigger
I'm not wanting to live my whole life in the lie
That who you are doesn't matter just look good when
you die

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I gave it all I played the part, I laid it down, my wasted
heart
The toxic air inside our lungs, but they don't care our
hearts die young

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