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Screaming Females "Legacy Of Boxes"

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Passed down in boxes stuffed in closets, It's a manufactured social tradition: The systematic silencing, objectifying, And exploitation of wimmin.

It's not biology but it's part of me.
I was brought up to believe.
I never thought that sex would make me clench my fist.
I thought that hatred felt like this.

Passed down in punches behind closed doors They fall on baptized purple skin. Blinded by a fantasy, or a parent or a magazine. Blinded from our own needs.

It's not biology but it's part of me.
I was brought up to believe.
I never thought that sex would make me clench my fist.
I thought that hatred felt like this.

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