

Fair Sex, The "That's It"

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(Give us) a surprise
That tears down our notions of life
A new thing we pray for
To break up foreseeable life
That's it! We are out for more
In this state we've spent years
We're rounded wholly worn out
How we sought a rush
Without vomiting at dawn
That's it! We are out for more
Those sorrows we removed we removed
Our patience's running out

We want amatement now
Least wa are scared to go nuts
We're scared to get harmed
That's it! We are out for more
It's far past due we get knocked out
Surprise! On seconds thoughts
It's too foul a task to get satisfied
With what life is like at night

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