

Thea Gilmore "Militia Sister"

Visit "[Militia Sister](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My voice has been boxed on a shelf by the door
And my hands may be cold but my wry smile's still
warm
And she can't believe that I'm not gonna fight
Guess I'm too just busy doing battle from the inside

And I feel you, well I'll see you round
You fucked your way in, you can fuck your way out

A terminal inversion seems to apply
Seems if we're wanting to be powerful we've gotta
learn to play the guy
And she beats her chest and proclaims that life's unfair
But she's too pissed to be angry and I'm much too cool
to care

And I feel you, well I'll see you round
And you fucked your way in, you can fuck your way out
Just because I bleed seems to make me family
And I don't wanna be your militia sister

My popular opinion has just vanished without a trace
Seems if I'm not living on the edge then I'm taking up
too much space
And you can point your fingers and call me a bitch
Guess it's good to be alternative
Guess I kind of enjoy it

And I feel you, well I'll see you round
And you fucked your way in, you can fuck your way out
And, no baby, you're not even warm

Visit [Thea Gilmore](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.