First Woman

Crass

I want to start again
With out the end of human
It's rammed down our throats
How women fought for votes
I don't want to vote
I know they struggled, but I don't want to vote anymore
I refuse to carry the means of oppression in turn
I am going to be the first woman in space
Up, I'm tired of looking backwards to find reasons for my state
I'm tired of clever answers
Up, their all too late
Like using other people's violence to justify your own
I want challenge, challenge, ripped from me
Challenge, challenge fed on a spoon
Challenge, challenge walk too soon
Challenge, challenge
Want to say mama
Ancient superstitions, prophecies of shame
Plowed into the mind to see the game

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/