

# I've Had Enough

## Conflict

This is mankind and mankind kills  
You think that women are just here for thrills  
Your filthy morals just fucking stink  
Don't try and get my hands in your sink  
Don't call me your "bird"; I'm not your pet  
Well, I've had enough, right up to my neck  
This is mankind and mankind kills  
Why should women be raped at your will?  
This is mankind and mankind kills  
Why should women pay for man's thrills? Why don't you get married?  
Wear that wedding ring?  
Can't she see it's the only respectable thing?  
She'll cook his meals  
Sleep in his bed  
Do anything he says

Songwriters

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