Militia Sister

Thea Gilmore

My voice has been boxed on a shelf by the door
And my hands may be cold but my wry smiles still warm
And she cant believe that Im not gonna fight
Guess Im too just busy doing battle from the insideAnd I feel you, well Ill see you round
You fucked your way in, you can fuck your way outA terminal inversion seems to apply
Seems if were wanting to be powerful weve gotta learn to play the guy
And she beats her chest and proclaims that lifes unfair
But shes to pissed to be angry and Im much too cool to careAnd I feel you, well Ill 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 dont wanna be your militia sisterMy popular opinion has just vanished without a trace
Seems if Im not living on the edge then Im taking up too much space
And you can point your fingers and call me a bitch
Guess its good to be alternative
Guess I kind of enjoy itAnd I feel you, well Ill see you round
And you fucked your way in, you can fuck your way out
And, no baby, youre not even warm

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