

Amendment

97a

Wouldn't it be nice if
We had an amendment
To give civil rights to
Women
To once and for all just
Really lay it down from
A point of view of
Women
I know what you're thinking
That's just redundant
Chicks got it good now
They can almost be president
But worker against worker
Time and time again
As the rich use certain issues as a tool
And when I said we need the ERA cause I'm a fool.
It's cause without it nobody can get away
With anything cruel
You don't need to go far like
Just over to canada
To feel the height and sense of
Live and let live
What is it about americans
Like so many pitbulls
Trained to attack them
To never give
We gotta come down abortion
Put it down in the books for good
As central to the civil rights of women
Make diversity acceptable
Make it finally understood
Through the civil rights of women
And if you don't like abortion
Don't have an abortion
Teach your children
How they can avoid them
But don't treat all women
Like they are your children
Compassion has many faces

Many names

And if men can kill
And be decorated instead of blamed
When a woman called onto mother
Can choose to refrain
And contrary to ions(?)
Of oldtime religion
Your body is your only true cominion
Nature is not here to serve you
Or at any cost to preserve you
That's just some preacherman's oldtime opinion
Life is sacred
Life is all so profane
A woman's life
It must be hers to name
Let an amendment
Put this brutal game to rest
Trust women will still take you to their breast
Trust women will always do their best
Trust that our differences make us stronger, not less
In this amendment
Shall be family structure shall be free
To be the right to civil union
If we take unions of all kinds
Unions of hearts and minds
To give society communion
Let's do more than tolerate
Let gay and straight resonate
And emanate all things human
With equal rights and
Equal protection
Intolerance finally ruined
And then there's the kids rights
They'll naturally be on board
A thunnel through which
Womens' lives are poured
Our family is so big and we're all so very small
Let a web of relationship be laid over it all
Over the ... Of power piled up into the sky
Over the illusion of autonomy on which it relies
Over any absolute of nature that's not surprised(?)