

Bikini Kill, Blood One

A-E-I I don't owe you nothing
Nothing
Nada, nunca
nothing, never
I don't fit into yr dumb words
Language is memory pushing through my skin
Bloody memory that filters everything

Blood is one
Heart is two
My pussy is three, three
That makes you four

Peace, love and equality
Yr terms
I don't fit into those words
Yr alphabet is spelled with my blood
Yr alphabet is spilled with our blood
blah, blah, blah, blah, blah

I don't understand
I don't understand