

# Fifteen, Hello: My Name Is Whore

Don't stare at me  
Don't glare at me  
I'm not your piece of meat  
I'm not your fantasy  
Don't eye me  
You make a fool of us  
I'm not your anything  
I'm not your property  
Do we sexualize everything  
Because our parents sexualized us?  
Did they treat us like meat?  
Just like we treat ourselves like meat?  
Don't stare at me  
Don't glare at me  
I'm not your piece of meat  
I'm not your fantasy  
Don't eye me  
You make a fool of us  
Love 'em and leave 'em  
Is no longer just male behavior  
Do we sexualize everything  
Because we were molested?  
Do we treat ourselves like meat  
Because we were incested?  
Are we just obeying TV  
Are we just obeying Advertising  
Are we just obeying Dear Abbey  
Are we just obeying MTV  
Don't stare at me  
Don't stare at me  
I'm not your piece of meat  
I'm not your anything.