

# The Brat Attack, Enemy

First time she saw those eyes  
A villainous hatred in disguise  
They fed her so much lies  
Never let go what's inside  
For years she walked these streets  
Clenched fists and hated the fear.  
Ids-empowered with a few words  
Not gonna take it anymore  
Society had turned its cheek that day  
And left her alone in the wake  
Of the monster that it had created  
It's not herself that she want's to hate  
We will not cry in vain  
Our power is our pain  
We will not be ashamed  
We'll fight to the last day  
It's but a product of society's fear  
Millions abused and killed over the years  
Murdered by misogyny  
The Ignorance is the enemy  
Another object to be owned  
Take power from what you control  
Just yet another body part  
It will take a lot to cure this sick heart