

# Amazing Transparent Man, A Simple Retort

If I were to say to you, big tits  
Would you hear another word I said  
If I were to say to you, small hips  
Would you wish me and my band mates dead

What I don't quite get  
is just how this genre is supposed to be so understanding  
With emails and phone calls and death threats and hate mail  
I guess I'm explaining myself, myself,  
To me.

If I were to say to you eat shit  
Would you tear me down and kill my words  
If I were to say to you suck dick  
Would you find our little band absurd

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