

# Bitch Brigade, We are United

If its broken its broken  
and nothing can change  
whats been torn apart like this.  
To fix things?  
Now try and fix things  
when no seemed to care you the past?  
Poison in my veins, dust in my lungs.  
My kind is dying  
and you took away my home  
and whilst we are weak,  
used as bricks in your pavement,  
youll reap what you sow  
and one day youll see your judgment.  
I am stuck, no will to survive.  
We are united yet so alone.  
Almost defeated.  
My skins your blanket,  
my times been cheated.  
This is how it ends.  
This is what you let it get to.  
The people who pretend  
arent doing what they should do.  
And that is to come  
and all that could have been  
will waste away only to mean nothing.