

# Boysfire, Unspoken Request

Failed coercion  
Leads to intrusion  
And the blood forever runs  
In her hair  
Into her hands  
Between her legs  
Where his mind lies

Power drives him on  
To murder innocence  
On the rack of his devices  
Vices and designs  
she will never scrub the stains  
From her arms from her neck  
From her legs

The dirt will remain as a reminder of his hateful face  
Reach in, rip apart the inner fibres of her soul

Boy, you'll never know how it feels  
To fear the shame  
Feel free to walk down  
Any dark street without fear

Without shame no one is  
Gonna touch you  
And you don't need protection  
She shouldn't need protection

And you can sit there  
With that stupid smile on your face  
And try to convince me that you care  
Defined by your power, defined by her body

The innocence she feels everybody else contains  
It's lost, it's gone  
But I guess it doesn't matter anyway  
Reach in, rip apart the inner fibres of her soul

And you can sit there  
With that stupid smile on your face  
And try to convince me that you care  
Defined by your power  
Defined, redefined  
Fucked, tortured and discarded  
Fucked, tortured and discarded  
Fucked, tortured and discarded

And if he ever cares  
Maybe he will feel ashamed  
For everything he's stolen  
For all the trust she gave  
Possessed and broken, she cries  
But it's not our problem  
Pull down your goddamn blinds

He will never think he's wrong  
She will never feel quite right  
He will never think he's wrong  
She will never feel quite right  
You will never think he's wrong  
You will never think he's wrong  
You will never think you're wrong  
She will never feel quite right

