Boysetsfire, 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