

Crass, Dry Weather

Is there anyone prepared to tell me why?
Tell me why I'm being suck dry?
Oh yes, that is yours and this is mine,
As long as the balance is out, that's fine.
I don't define the terms of the oppression,
Do you awake to that dull and grey depression?

You ride on me,
Suck my energy.

You take what you want when you want it,
You reject any change that I make.
You ask me for more when I've spent it,
When I've given it all, you still take.

Is there anyone prepared to tell me why?
Tell me why I'm being suck dry?
Oh yes! I know the lines you draw are for protection,
The number given for a name is simply for detection,
I know I'm only paper in a file,
But couldn't you treat me as a human for a while?

You ride on me,
Suck my energy.

You take what you want when you want it,
You reject any change that I make.
You ask me for more when I've spent it,
When I've given it all, you still take.

Is there anyone prepared to tell me why?
Tell me why I'm being suck dry?
You offer your protection, but insist when I decline,
You offer independence, but demand I tow the line.
You say you give me freedom, but you hang on to the key,
Well don't you think, perhaps, the decision's up to me?

You ride on me,
Suck my energy.

You take what you want when you want it,
You reject any change that I make.
You ask me for more when I've spent it,
When I've given it all, you still take.

Is there anyone prepared to tell me why?
Tell me why I'm being suck dry?
So tell me I'm dreaming if I want to live
And I'll tell you you're just scheming to make me give,
More than I want to, more than I can,
You don't want person, you just want a woman.
You hide behind logic, secure with your facts,
You've a history of time to back up your claims,
Protecting the future by filling up the cracks
That might expose the real nature of your games.
You want woman cos she's children for your system,
Well people wither in that living death.
You hide behind your prejudice, afraid of my wisdom,
Afraid I might question your unquestioned worth.

You ride on me,
Suck my energy.

You take what you want when you want it,

You reject any change that I make.
You ask me for more when I've spent it,
When I've given it all, you still take.

Is there anyone prepared to tell me why?
Tell me why I'm being suck dry?
Used as a tool? Treated like a fool?
Spat on? Shat on?
Totally confused?
Fucked up? Mucked up?
Totally abused?
Pulled about? Fooled about?
Treated like a toy?
Joked about? Poked about?
Something to destroy?
Tricked? Kicked?
I don't want these games.