

# Fifteen, Predisposition

I met a girl who was 15 years old, she seemed so on top of the whole world  
But I was blind to the facts, she had a predisposition towards being attacked  
I met a girl who was 15 years old, she seemed free to roam the whole world  
But I couldn't realize, she was running for her life  
See, mama taught me how to take it, and I guess it's important to survive  
But now my only wish is to extract the poison from my mind  
Some people have abused me so bad, that now I do it to myself  
And now my only wish is to kill the poison and find some kind of health  
I met a boy who was 15 years old, he just wanted someone he could always hold  
Which turned into control, which turned into paranoid narcoleptic vision  
I met a boy who was 15 years old, he was so hell bent on control  
He took the offered gender role, he had a sickness right down to his soul  
See, mama taught me to live in a Rage, Dad taught me how to live in a cage  
And now my only wish is to remove the poison from my mind  
Can you hear me brother  
We got so much work to do  
We're as fascist towards some of us  
As the pigs who try to keep down me and you  
We Need an army of IDEALS