

Hot Water Music, Tradition

So you're the man, and you've been told what that means. Now you need to control,
To fit the social role that's been issued to you by our culture.
So spread out, tradition bound, and find in time you'll grow no more.
Reverse that way and you will see the true point of thought before speech.

You are no better, and she is no less.
You're no born leader, and she is not your bitch.

We've got to work to make a community of individuals,
But we can't build on what they made. We've got to make your own place with a base of truth.
Base that portrays equal says, with due respect and strength to break,
Or cut down the lines that falsely divide one body from another and fuck the pride.

Respect.