Team Dresch, My Dirty Hands Are Mined

Tried to warn my neighbors about my inner plot The girl next door with no conscience what a dreadful thought Now I'm a politician, not smart enough to lie I'll cut the space program, and have your check by 5 Please don't forget me, cause I was bound to lose She said my greatest strength, is my greatest weakness Some things are probably better kept to myself But some scared part of me tells everything as if that could help There is not quiet, no quiet is rewarded, inertia keeps you moving or standing still Stay alive carpenter, you can laugh if you fail Don't get behind the gun, just to hope you get killed A girl with no conscience, fuck right you should be scared Don't be a whore