

# The Church, Essence

The universe is female  
Eluding the science of men  
You sway and you swagger with your neat little dagger  
You're gonna blow it again

I'll prove her existence in everything  
The soul of her rivers and stones  
Her acquiescence in everything  
Her essence, her presence, her bones

Lust and love take the masculine  
Ambition and war take the boys  
Pin the tail on the alpha male  
A little man making big noise

It's not the engine or chassis  
It's not the weapon or length  
Your war dance I guess got this place in this mess  
But there's something that's stronger than strength

Metaphor is a goddess  
A king that's fit for a queen  
The opposite side of that armored old hide  
I hope you know what I mean