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### **Empathy or pity party**

"You snake you crawl between my legs said want it all it's yours you bet I'll make you queen of everything  
no need for god no need for him just take my hand I'll be your bride just take that fruit put it inside you  
snake you dog you fake you liar i've burned my hands i'm in the fire aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah oooooooooooooohhh  
You salty dog, you filthy liar, my heart it aches I'm in the fire you snake I ate a true belief put rotted fruit  
inside of me oh Adam please you must believe that snake put it in front of me. In front of me."

Maybe I'm deeply wounded

Maybe that's why screaming feels so fucking good

It's like meditation

It's my path to liberation

Take the pain and use it

For empathy or pity party

And at the same time as I'm trying to get through being raped

I've gone and fallen in love with another boy who's basically straight

And with alcoholic traits that I hate

Yet, I try to save him and cling on to my obsessive feelings for him

Cuz both of us are passionate and rare

But he doesn't care

About me nor the world

Our strengths are found in our words

Verbal talents – different ways

Who's to say we are two loud mouth cartoon figures

Tweedle-dumb and tweedle-dumber

Except who's to tell who's dumber

Me, the riot grrrl

Not the daddies girl

Angry witch burnt at the stake

Everytime I try too hard not to be fake

Again that skinny little bitch

And you the drunk one passed out in a ditch

But beautiful with your heart on your sleeve

Lieing like a child, fetus style head on knees

Somebody should tell us: bitches please

Stop fighting

Stop crying

Start trying

I feel for you

Told you what I know

You don't believe me though  
But you have gold and silver on your seat  
All you have to do is get up, stand up on your own two feet  
I say go  
You say no  
I say be more sober  
You say not so

I am not a white swan  
I have not won  
But life is not a game  
Where winning is about fame  
Life is not some boring chore  
It's sacred and has never been lived before  
My life is not dependent upon if I score  
And atleast I am never a bore  
Make me cry, baby make me laugh, honey make me scream  
Treat me with respect, but not as though I'm queen  
Wrestle me to the floor  
Alive together like never before  
I want to stay here and play with you

8 months ago I was raped and reshaped  
I was torn through scorne  
Saw my abyss upon to the core  
I'm trying to get off the floor  
I'll kick down the door if they don't let me in  
Don't want no drugs or alcohol  
Can't drown my sorrow in gin  
Pain learns to swim  
Right after it learns to walk and talk  
But my hearts door is unlocked  
Break off a piece of it and it will soon grow back  
Just like a starfish, Ten times stronger each time it is attacked.

Cutting off my hair may have seemed self-destructive  
But I deemed it the most constructive least destructive way of taking back control over my own body  
It's just hair  
And I am anti-lookist enough to dare to chop it off  
Feel free to listen feel free to stare  
"Slutkiss girl won't you promise her smack is she pretty on the inside, is she pretty from the back slutkiss

girl won't you water her rack is she rotten on the inside, baby ugly ugly from the baaaaaack There is no power like the pretty power, the pretty power, like you're ugly. Slutkiss girl won't you water her rack is she ugly on the inside baby ugly ugly ugly ugly wooooooooooh."

I'm healing this hole and taking back what you stole  
I write because I know it is right  
To stay and fight  
My pen is my weapon, is my blood is my knife  
As I turn my life from private pity party  
Into enlarged empathy  
I always do good  
Just as I should  
As long as I have a voice  
Dying is not a choice  
I will be sent straight to hell  
If I write  
Dying is an art  
Like everything else I do it exceptionally well  
My life is no Sylvia Plath story  
I won't just die  
Won't just leave  
Won't just go shoving my head into a fucking oven  
I've got to be strong  
Reach out for life  
For empathy, not pity party

"So, Don't let them bring you down, don't let them fuck you around this is your arm that is your heart and no no they can't tear you apart they can't take it away, cuz this is your time this is your life and this is your time this is your life and this is your time this is your life and you better keep on, keep on living, you better keep on, keep on living, you better keep fuckin' on, keep on living"

I feel my heart as it beats through my body  
I'm living a real life story  
Sometimes bloody and sometimes gory  
I'm not sorry  
Don't you worry  
I'll wipe off my tears in a hurry  
Jump up in a scurry  
And be biting of the dick of patriarchy and the head of capitalism with my fury

"Cuz I am a fighter, I ain't gon' stop, there is no turning back, anymore, makes me that much stronger

makes me work a little bit harder, makes me that much wiser, thanks for making me a fighter, made me learn a little faster, made my skin a little bit thicker, makes me that much smarter, thanks for making me a fighter!"

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