

One Bird. One Stone

Kind of Like Spitting

one bird, one stone. one father, one son. patriarchy
like a toll. you have to get
out. when you're tired, must
be stoned. if you're hyper
than you're high. the little
bit of joy that you feel
knowing you've taken his only
son. less interest creates
power.
a number one.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>