

You teach society false hoods of her asking for this fate
Is it but a drink or her clothing that makes you think this okay
Is it that she doesn't have the physical scars of a fight
That makes your prejudiced mind think what he did was alright

And then you go and you force us too believe your lies with rigour
It is but too scary to think we are all just like her
Just as likely to be subjected to such cruel violations
Just because you all take our breath as an act of provocation

And there you are laughing off the small things that demean our demeanour
Just an action of 'compliment' we should have seen clearer
It's decades of cultivating an attitude that supports and creates
A life where 1 in 7 women my age will be raped

And then survivors march on speak there story with fight
Just for the system to fail them more times than is right
And you highlight the ambiguous, any shade of grey in sight
Because no ones ever taught you that consents black and white

And words just seem pointless we've spoke up we've been heard
And still you question her motives with such ignorance. Upsurd
Is what I think of when you look at the facts
See so clearly there's a problem then with ease turn your backs

And I'll say it an accusation that's hard to take on board
But when you you refuse to join the movement your support lies with the
cause
It shouldn't take a loved one your daughter your sister your friend
Because every victim is that someone to another in the end

My plea is that you look up and face this plague head on
Take a step forward with us so we can all begin to move on
No one should have to endure such a violence of objectification
So when will you realise that action needs to be taken?