

159-1000
Women's work

Provocative title, wouldn't you agree
This thing called women's work
Far be it from me to decree
To do so paints me as a big jerk
But maybe there is such a thing
As the work that women do
To save the world from the scourge of men
And all the shit we spew

This song needn't be all that long
To beat that horse's a waste
But in the interest of this tune
I'll give you just a taste
Men have lorded over all the death
The suffering and pain
Save for a couple of matriarchs
It's men who deserve disdain

When the planet finally says
I've had it with the human kind
When disease and war and torture
Are all that we can find
The hand of men will bloodied be
All morals men will shirk
I suppose we should heed more care
And defer to the women's work