

Bryce Cutts

Chains that confine us

Work all day and all night  
Equality shared, my friends and I  
Beauty she is a man and not  
Hard to see the likes of my eyes  
We know who is and isn't  
Take away these shackles  
These chains that confine us  
We are like you are we not?  
Silent go to the kitchen make dinner  
Honey what are you doing?  
Don't jump, you'll fall  
Stay here and promise good will come  
Leave and even better will happen  
Go, stop, left, right, up, down  
Will she fight for her rights