

Benevolent Sin - He/She

{verse 1}

Sexually ambiguous idiot on that gritty shit

I won't let another bitch get intimate

Folks from home question my people and their existences

When i'm in their hell there's no pity

I ain't repenting shit

18 years stuck where i'm from

That's what my sentence is

Said i'm something less than a human

I'll never get it

But i need a release

But these problems won't ever cease

Like this world ain't made for twinks

So get straight or get you deceased

Damn

7 billion people but there's no one just for me?

Damn

Write a thousand words that ain't nobody wanna read

Damn

Every drop of water makes its way into the sea

So why's my message in a bottle never make it to your feed?

Damn

Disgracing half my family tree (damn)

You ain't got a say in who the fuck i wanna be (damn)

Glad i ain't like them

Imma keep on being me (damn)

Their torch and pitchfork won't ever be the reason i flee

Damn

{bridge}

Hold on

Hold on

I ain't done yet

{verse 2}

Pray for me

Pray for me

They say it isn't okay to be gay

So repent or die painfully

Enter "steve saint james" or "queen saint jane" or "probably gay"

No matter what the name, ain't changing my ways

I'm either killing the game

Or fucking maiming it and leaving it lame

Either way the fucking answer is pain

Here's the truth to this thing

We ain't on the same level

But old folks all think we worship the same devil

Fuck the system, do crimes, and play metal

The revolution's never settled

Bitch

{bridge}

(alright, would you rather have a gay son or a thot daughter?)

Damn

Thot daughter

(thot daughter?)

Yeah, thot daughter

(that shit better than having a gay son)

Yeah hell no

No gay son

Fuck that shit

{pre-chorus}

Mom and father never asked to have a thot daughter

Changed my name and took some pills and got a lot hotter

Changed my name and took some pills and got a lot hotter

{chorus}

Does that make me gay or an insecure trans chick?

I do not know like did god leave me stranded?

Stealing attention, an insecure bandit

Don't even mention my pronouns

God damn it

Does that make me gay or an insecure trans chick?

Call me a son and you're catching these hands, bitch

Way too much hate in this world

I can't stand it

Everyone leave me behind like it's tranzit

{verse 3}

Does that make me gay or an insecure trans chick?

Life isn't going the way that i planned it

Who can i trust when my mugshot is candid?

No longer want to be part of this planet

I center the barrel and cover my eyes

Hope i rest on the floor and wake up in the sky

This is my life i can say when i die

Dysphoric visions

Ask â€œlord, who am i?â€•

Am i gay or an insecure bisexual femboy twink with a couple of kinks?

So many feelings that i cannot think

So gender fluid i drown in the drink

So gender fluid, mark all the above

I'm so sorry you hate me and all of my love

Swear i tried to be masculine

Dad taught me young

But i tried my girl's dress and it fit like a glove

Bitch, woah