

# Eighteen Summers

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Eighteen summers and she's feeling mean  
She wants to gut the fucking white man's machine  
And turn the tide on this old red state  
Before all her rights have been stripped away.

Born and raised in this southern town  
Where history's told by headstones now  
For those who died to keep us free  
Praise Jesus and the GOP.

She said it's been an awful day  
Chaos only steps away – get away  
It's a fundamental right – it's my freedom to decide  
Do I choose to carry life?  
Now we all must rise.

(Chorus)

We are legion when we rise  
And speak as one for what is right  
Eighteen summers I'm alive  
We are legion now.

When did the rift become so deep  
That we lost our sense of community  
We must vote our conscience every time  
We can't let someone else decide.

Someone said rust never sleeps  
And your freedoms – they're not guaranteed  
It's our own damn fault – we looked away  
Nothing's sacred, nothing's safe.

She said it's been an awful day  
Politicians paved the way – get away  
The Christian Right is at the gate, to unite the Church and State  
Let them hope and pray tonight  
That we all won't rise.

(Chorus)

I want to live the life I dream  
I don't care what others think of me  
If we all embrace the Golden Rule  
Then wouldn't this world be beautiful?

She said it's been an awful day  
It's hard to keep despair at bay – get away  
Must I sleep with one eye open, to protect the life I've chosen  
I am proud of who I am  
Now we all must rise.

(Chorus)

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