

Pigs at the Door and a Riot Beneath the Skin

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Eleanor Bumpurs to Deborah Danner

at a certain point there can only be your body
and what it can hold in its hands
scissors a butcher knife a baseball bat
sister how far you willing to go to keep control
they already think you so far outside your mind
you must be an animal
girl be an animal if you have to
we don't owe nobody our shame
comes a time you got to stop begging for mercy
and feel the ground firm beneath your feet
grip that bat girl wind it tight
like a spring trembling to come loose
hey batter batter hey batter batter
you won't get a second chance
keep your eyes open girl swing