

DO VIGEO Garnes Gaust CPAC Speaker Michael Knowles Says Wielence in Real Life? ransgenderism Mus Be Eradicated Read on to learn whether more violent video But according to him, that somehow has ching to do with trans pergames result in violent behave drag shows "he minors," In the clip any wire nost Michael Tennessee becomes the Grst ols d government Knowless call for an eradication of tate to pass a ban on pub/it ism," though in follow up tweets drag shows ally claims that that Lee say there's a big difference calling for an end to wearing a lress at a high scho game and dra queens wi ng ish to ATMs in stage. urday, the speaker, It's ... this subtle and criminalize just being dicated from The law calls drag shows "h Utah's legislatu preposterous transgender bathra agon in childre os nui no ito on sorship beca Winnes mi researc' dise niversity poh nimal he group's marc can get airb showed hipr grand at once fundering along at nd group had also protested ar off hippo rivals. even about the transgender community "I've struggled to get any eld by conservative student club on impus. The U. said the decision to revoke They're incredibly dangerous, they reted by the university Me have been tend to be most active at night, and the spend a lot of their time in the water? on church issues new My Chemical Romana 's Gera restrictions of transgender a Cheerles der Uniform on Stage The singer has previous and that traditional masc inity has always felt "like it wasn't right for

I MET THIS ONE GUY WHO WANTED TO BE HIP

ME PRETENDS TO BE AN ALLY AND ME'S ALWAYS TALKING SHIT

WHEN MY MERCES SAY THAT THEY "SROULD HAVE BEEN A GRL"

INSTEAD OF LISTENING HE WOULD RATHER RULE THE WORLD

(YOU AND I BOTH KNOW WE'D STILL BE TOGETHER RIGHT NOW...)

WANNA WEAR THE SHIRT JUST TO SAY THAT YOU WERE THERE

WANNA SAY THE RIGHT WORDS, BUT YOU NEVER REALLY CARED

YOU HAVE THE PIN YOU HAVE THE FLAG

BUT YOU DON'T WANNA GET TO KNOW THE FAGS

"GIRLS ARE TOYS WHO PRETEND THEY'RE BOYS" DO US A FAVOR, WE'VE HAD ENOUGH GO EAT MY SHIT, YOU'RE NOT THAT TOUGH! LITTLE BOY AND EVEN SMALLER MAN, YOU WILL NEVER GET MY FAVORITE BAND!

WOULD YOU RATHER NEVER CHANGE THAN FACE THE FEAR OF SHAME? WOULD YOU RAI HER NEVER CHANGE I HAN FACE THE FEAR OF SHAME NEVER GROW OR MOVE ON, ALWAYS STAVING JUST THE SAME? YOU WILL DIE A WORTHLESS DEATH WITH NOTHING LEFT TO SAY, ONLY YOUR REGRET AND FEAR TO KEEP YOU COMPANY (JUST LIKE IN THE CONTEXT THAT WE MET, YOU'RE A GIRL AND SHE'S A BOY) YOU COME CRAWLING BACK, BEGGING TO MEAR YOU OUT, INVENTING NEW BOXES THAT ARE REALLY JUST AS TOXIC YOU HAVE THE PLAG.

BUT YOU'RE TOO SCARED TO BE A FAGI

"GIRLS ARE TOYS WHO PRETEND THEY'RE BOYS" DO US A FAVOR. WE'VE HAD ENOUGH GO EAT MY SHIT, YOU'RE NOT THAT TOUGH! LITTLE BOY AND EVEN SMALLER MAN,

YOU WILL NEVER GET MY FAVORITE BAND!

BRO, SHUT THE FUCK UP!

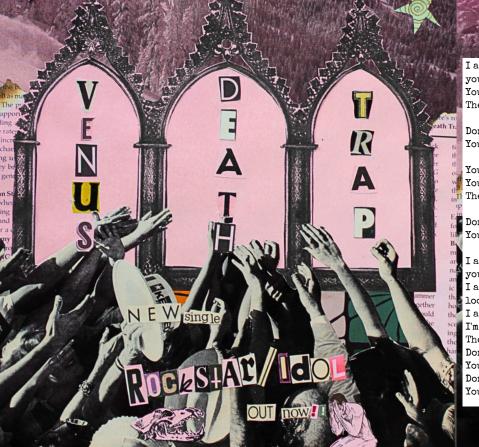
GIRLS ARE TOYS WHO PRETEND THEY'RE BOYS GIRLS ARE TOYS (TOYS TO, TOYS TO, TOYS TO FUCK!) WHO PRETEND THEY'RE BOYS

(BOYS WITH, BOYS WITH DICKS TO SUCK!)
GIRLS ARE TOYS (TOYS TO, TOYS TO, TOYS TO FUCK!)
WHO PRETEND THEY'RE BOYS

(BOYS WITH, BOYS WITH DICKS TO SUCK!) DO US A FAVOR WE'VE HAD ENOUGH GO EAT MY SHIT, YOU'RE NOT THAT TOUGH

LITTLE BOY AND EVEN SHITTIER MAN YOU WILL NEVER GET MY FAVORITE BAND





YOUR NEW LEAST Favorite band

I am not a girlfriend, something to be looked at, something to write songs about in your shitty band

You call me a groupie, you call me dumb, you call me a whore 'cuz you don't like my song There is nothing you could say to convince me that this isn't who I should be

Don't you raise your voice at me, don't you know how to treat a lady? You came here looking to score but my dick's still bigger than yours

You think you're so cool - I'm not gonna fuck you, I'm at this show to mosh just like you You want me to be an accessory just to bedazzle your own vanity

There is nothing you could say to convince me that this isn't who I should be

Don't you raise your voice at me, don't you know how to treat a lady? You came here looking to score but my dick's still bigger than yours

I am not a girlfriend, something to be looked at, something to write songs about in your shitty band

I am not a girlfriend, waiting in the green room, standing at your side to make you look cool

I am something you'll never comprehend 'cuz I'm the lead singer of my own band I'm the fucking singer of my own band

There is nothing you could say to convince me that this isn't who I should be Don't you raise your voice at me, don't you know how to treat a lady?
You came here looking to score but my dick's still bigger than yours Don't you raise your voice at me, don't you know how to treat a lady?
You came here looking to score but my dick's still bigger than yours

art by @gay_wheat_dog



ART BY BIA

SUBURBIA (IGNORE ALL THE MISERY)

TWICE MY AGE BUT

YOU'RE HALF

I've met toddlers less cowardly than you Can't believe you'd take all I have Cause I ruined your suburban view What kind of person lives next door? Can't trust you as a decent human Enemies already, what'd you come here for? Don't hide, cause you wanna be seen... The silver spoon that your daddy bought Still hanging out the side of your mouth That picket fence all around you Fortress of a cookie cutter house Sell your soul for some curb appeal Is this your American dream? Paint that facade to save your face And ignore all the misery Sell your soul for some square footage Is this your American dream? Petty cash on the backs of the working class Just ignore all the misery Talking to my face you smile Keep appearances and play the fool Behind my back you scheme meanwhile How to ruin me for breaking your unjust rules The lies in your throat must pair well With the flavor on the bottom of a boot Call the cops like a tattletale Never think of anybody but you The silver spoon that your daddy bought still hanging out the side of your mouth That picket fence all around you

IS THIS HOW YOU RAISE YOUR NUCLEAR KIDS?
TO SIT PRETTY AND MINDLESS IN A ROW
TO LASH OUT AT THE SLIGHTEST
CONFRONTATION
TO PLAY VICTIM WHEN SOMEONE TELLS YOU NO

FORTRESS OF A COOKIE CUTTER HOUSE

Full face on Fresh dyed hair Pointed heels Legs are bare Acting like I'm not there Look away and Feel your stare I say hi Be friendly You don't respond Don't see me Hate my guts Don't know why Why won't you just Look me in the eye

Maybe if you treat me like one Maybe you would see That I'm a fucking human being Why won't you look at me? Maybe if you learned something You hadn't seen before You'd realize how much it hurts To always be ignored

I see through That fake smile Won't fool me I'm not a child Standing there In a huddle Whispering Not so subtle Hear my name Call me "he" ("she!") Are you blind? Can't you see? Hate my guts Don't know why You won't just Look me in the eye

I don't exist to you.
I don't exist to you?
I don't exist to you Why I don't exist to you?
I DON'T I EXIST TO YOU
I DON'T I EXIST TO YOU
I DON'T I EXIST TO YOU
WHY DON'T I EXIST TO YOU?







Sitting in my bedroom. rotting out my mind Teenage rebellion is such a waste of time Write a manifesto. plan out a vision Never gonna make it. hey - blame the algorithm!

We are the reason that Joan of Arc died And we are the kids who made Kurt Cobain CLA You wouldn't even know, you didn't even try When being alive is the worst kind of crime

All I can tell you is try to stay alive Even though I never take my own advice Kill the perfection. poisoning your head No one is perfect until they're dead! They turn the idolized into the cannibalized The revolution will not be fucking televised When we grow old. you'll eat us alive That's how you know you're fit to survive! wrong with me!

We are the reason that Joan of Arc died And we are the kids who made Kurt Cobain cry You wouldn't even know, made Kurt Cobain cry you didn't even try When being alive is the you didn't even try worst kind of crime

Knocking at the door of fate and destiny Trying to tell them I need to be something Looking at the sun and feeling jealousy I'm burning up I'm not enough and I can't fucking breathe I'll never die at all. or up in flames and fire Cut me open and find that I'm just a bunch of wires I'm made out of nothing. I'm made out of lies And there's too many eyes, yeah, they control my mind!

Scared of the bathroom? Welcome to the club! How was the lobotomy. I hope you had fun! Death by pixels, death by the screen It's just the television, nothing

