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Where is My Peace of Mind?

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Where is My Peace of Mind?

I'm feeling really scared in this room.

I have to escape from this place, I don't feel safe.

High into the clouds, where I can't be found.

In a utopia abyss through my own lens

In a happy place away from all of this wicked shit

To a universe away from where Trump can say... that "grabbing women by the pussy" is ever okay!

I hate you, I hate him, I hate ALL men

For normalizing in this society that us women can be repeatedly victimized

I want to close my eyes on every soul I've ever known and say goodbye...

I want to die!

Why is it always our fault when we cry rape?

And fuck you to every guy that has ever stood by and allowed his friend to take advantage of her when she said "NO"

She's not a hoe, she didn't ask for it

NO means NO, leave her alone

Grow some fucking balls and tell him it's not okay to take her power away

Killing her inside, leaving her broken and traumatized

Feeling ashamed and lost in her ways

Haunted by evil every time she closes her eyes...

I want to die!

I'm tired of being oversexualized and minimized

Where is my peace of mind?