

You're never going to change
Are you?
You're never going to change
You're never *ever* going to change
Not for me
Not for my mother, your own daughter
Not for Colin, not for Rachel, not for Claudia, not for me
You'll just sit up there on your enormous fucking high horse
Clutching your stupid fucking book in your stupid fucking hands
Waving it at us like we'll just stop being

Stop being what?
Stop being an inconvenience?
An embarrassment?
An uncomfortable stain in your bloodline?
Burn us off the fucking family tree

Because we are *never* going to change
And I'd say we're just as stubborn as you
So fuck you
And your unwillingness to change
Fuck your book and your God and your stupid fucking high horse
Sit up there in the cold, when we all just stop being in your presence
Isn't that what you wanted?
Sit up there in the cold and think about how you got there
A step ladder, and a book, and an unwillingness to love

Neither of us are ever going to change
And only one of us will ever regret it
So if you'll love all of me or none of me
You've squarely chosen none

- Cairn

(Author's note: context?? And rage?? I was having some feelings, and now you get to have them too!)