immune!  
i'm immune  
they can bombard me with images  
adverts and adjectives  
but i'm immune  
not affected!  
Sexy lady  
All the ladies!  
size 8  
size didn't eat  
size 11 and 3 quarters   
immaculate women on every corner  
photographed  
photoshopped  
blasting at me from all directions  
bam bam bam!  
but i don't care  
i am not affected!  
i m intelligent see  
i'm different me  
  
i'm shaving my legs  
i'm waxing my ...  
(that's hot wax ripping out hair by the root from the skin around my vagina  
i'm immune)  
i'm epilating  
i'm removing my body hair with a laser  
that's permanent right?  
trimming  
nipping  
tucking  
liposucking  
tummy tucking  
teeth whitening  
streamlining  
bleaching dyeing  
plucking lying  
cutting carving  
silhouette enhancing  
removing transforming  
replacing distorting  
face cream eye cream  
day cream night cream  
ice cream  
Definitely not allowed...  
Endless improvement!  
Who needs to look like shit!  
So what's the difference  
Between shaving your armpits  
And having your nose shaved  
Just a little bit?  
  
So don’t you want me baby?  
Is my face  
My heart  
My life  
Too hairy?  
Do I fit the mould  
Cos I think it’s a lie we've been sold  
The girls in the magazines  
They don’t exist  
But the Beauty Queen in my head persists  
More tan more tone more tits  
Dear God, I pray for world peace and a butt lift  
And then –   
Then they will love me  
  
Cos my butt lift brings all the boys to the yard  
Damn right, its better than yours  
  
I am anti-aging!  
And pro-vajazzling!  
Vajesus  
Lord forgive us  
A little retch here, a touch of anorexia there  
All those gorgeous ladies without a care  
Affected, me??  
How could I be  
I’m like, so past that?  
I’m beyond Beyonce,  
More liberated than Miley  
The impossible beauty   
I’m forcefed daily?  
Washes right over me  
Mirror mirror on the wall  
I can’t see myself at all   
Through these endless projections  
Of somebody else’s perfection  
My bum too big for what  
My thighs wider than whose  
Those fuckers made me choose  
Some made up version of airbrushed beauty  
Instead of just letting me be  
this  
They don’t know the effort it takes  
to remain simply this   
I’m immune I’m immune I’m immune  
I’ll never be the prettiest girl in the room  
And may the good lord save her  
From our carefully disguised envy  
That twists her into the enemy  
The circle of shame that seeks out her cellulite  
‘She’s very pretty, probably not very bright’  
I’ve got the go compare [blues.com](https://outlook.office365.com/owa/redir.aspx?REF=t_gu9BXOJo-Py8mhXsdTkdWicnoLDL-7xa7_mcRy9vB0UePD26jTCAFodHRwOi8vbG0uZmFjZWJvb2suY29tL2wucGhwP3U9aHR0cCUzQSUyRiUyRmJsdWVzLmNvbSUyRiZoPVdBUUdXNWpxZiZzPTE.)  
Like there’s not enough radiance to go [around.com](https://outlook.office365.com/owa/redir.aspx?REF=Tkn2-2U5f6q49IEctGxv24Ll5Y3EFvWp97jWpJ9irNt0UePD26jTCAFodHRwOi8vbG0uZmFjZWJvb2suY29tL2wucGhwP3U9aHR0cCUzQSUyRiUyRmFyb3VuZC5jb20lMkYmaD1EQVFFZl9mWVImcz0x)  
Like my divine feminine essence is better than your divine feminine essence  
And we don’t even know we’re doing it  
So maybe its Maybelline  
But maybe its bullshit  
Just look at what we did to ourselves  
Divide and conquer and crucify the goddess  
  
Then sell them pretty till they can barely breathe   
Sell them high heels and misery  
Life threatening surgery  
Bank breaking lingerie  
A lifetime of insecurity  
Are you beach body ready?  
Sell them creams for skin-whitening  
Pussy-tightening  
Anus lightening  
Sell them a never aging face dream  
Suck their brains out of their veins cream  
Say goodbye to wrinkles  
Say hello to neurosis  
Let us trample on their intelligence   
Let us invent an industry of never good enough  
And milk it forever  
They’re too powerful when they’ve got their shit together  
And together  
We’re so powerful  
  
And this body is tired of judging and being judged  
This body loves to feel loved  
And this body is a magnificent machine  
I defend my right to love it with every fibre of my miraculous being  
Created in the crucible of alchemical magic   
So mundane we don’t even notice  
This body makes people, people  
Its utterly glorious  
And after all the battles we have faced   
They dare to reduce us to the inches around our waists  
This mouth says fuck you, world  
I am perfectly designed  
Snowflake unique down to the cellulite on my behind  
And a machine gun laugh that lights up a room  
This body flows in rhythm with the moon  
We are the most beautiful people in the room  
born perfect and perfect till i die,  
i am immune ximmune!  
i'm immune  
they can bombard me with images  
adverts and adjectives  
but i'm immune  
not affected!  
Sexy lady  
All the ladies!  
size 8  
size didn't eat  
size 11 and 3 quarters   
immaculate women on every corner  
photographed  
photoshopped  
blasting at me from all directions  
bam bam bam!  
but i don't care  
i am not affected!  
i m intelligent see  
i'm different me  
  
i'm shaving my legs  
i'm waxing my ...  
(that's hot wax ripping out hair by the root from the skin around my vagina  
i'm immune)  
i'm epilating  
i'm removing my body hair with a laser  
that's permanent right?  
trimming  
nipping  
tucking  
liposucking  
tummy tucking  
teeth whitening  
streamlining  
bleaching dyeing  
plucking lying  
cutting carving  
silhouette enhancing  
removing transforming  
replacing distorting  
face cream eye cream  
day cream night cream  
ice cream  
Definitely not allowed...  
Endless improvement!  
Who needs to look like shit!  
So what's the difference  
Between shaving your armpits  
And having your nose shaved  
Just a little bit?  
  
So don’t you want me baby?  
Is my face  
My heart  
My life  
Too hairy?  
Do I fit the mould  
Cos I think it’s a lie we've been sold  
The girls in the magazines  
They don’t exist  
But the Beauty Queen in my head persists  
More tan more tone more tits  
Dear God, I pray for world peace and a butt lift  
And then –   
Then they will love me  
  
Cos my butt lift brings all the boys to the yard  
Damn right, its better than yours  
  
I am anti-aging!  
And pro-vajazzling!  
Vajesus  
Lord forgive us  
A little retch here, a touch of anorexia there  
All those gorgeous ladies without a care  
Affected, me??  
How could I be  
I’m like, so past that?  
I’m beyond Beyonce,  
More liberated than Miley  
The impossible beauty   
I’m forcefed daily?  
Washes right over me  
Mirror mirror on the wall  
I can’t see myself at all   
Through these endless projections  
Of somebody else’s perfection  
My bum too big for what  
My thighs wider than whose  
Those fuckers made me choose  
Some made up version of airbrushed beauty  
Instead of just letting me be  
this  
They don’t know the effort it takes  
to remain simply this   
I’m immune I’m immune I’m immune  
I’ll never be the prettiest girl in the room  
And may the good lord save her  
From our carefully disguised envy  
That twists her into the enemy  
The circle of shame that seeks out her cellulite  
‘She’s very pretty, probably not very bright’  
I’ve got the go compare [blues.com](https://outlook.office365.com/owa/redir.aspx?REF=t_gu9BXOJo-Py8mhXsdTkdWicnoLDL-7xa7_mcRy9vB0UePD26jTCAFodHRwOi8vbG0uZmFjZWJvb2suY29tL2wucGhwP3U9aHR0cCUzQSUyRiUyRmJsdWVzLmNvbSUyRiZoPVdBUUdXNWpxZiZzPTE.)  
Like there’s not enough radiance to go [around.com](https://outlook.office365.com/owa/redir.aspx?REF=Tkn2-2U5f6q49IEctGxv24Ll5Y3EFvWp97jWpJ9irNt0UePD26jTCAFodHRwOi8vbG0uZmFjZWJvb2suY29tL2wucGhwP3U9aHR0cCUzQSUyRiUyRmFyb3VuZC5jb20lMkYmaD1EQVFFZl9mWVImcz0x)  
Like my divine feminine essence is better than your divine feminine essence  
And we don’t even know we’re doing it  
So maybe its Maybelline  
But maybe its bullshit  
Just look at what we did to ourselves  
Divide and conquer and crucify the goddess  
  
Then sell them pretty till they can barely breathe   
Sell them high heels and misery  
Life threatening surgery  
Bank breaking lingerie  
A lifetime of insecurity  
Are you beach body ready?  
Sell them creams for skin-whitening  
Pussy-tightening  
Anus lightening  
Sell them a never aging face dream  
Suck their brains out of their veins cream  
Say goodbye to wrinkles  
Say hello to neurosis  
Let us trample on their intelligence   
Let us invent an industry of never good enough  
And milk it forever  
They’re too powerful when they’ve got their shit together  
And together  
We’re so powerful  
  
And this body is tired of judging and being judged  
This body loves to feel loved  
And this body is a magnificent machine  
I defend my right to love it with every fibre of my miraculous being  
Created in the crucible of alchemical magic   
So mundane we don’t even notice  
This body makes people, people  
Its utterly glorious  
And after all the battles we have faced   
They dare to reduce us to the inches around our waists  
This mouth says fuck you, world  
I am perfectly designed  
Snowflake unique down to the cellulite on my behind  
And a machine gun laugh that lights up a room  
This body flows in rhythm with the moon  
We are the most beautiful people in the room  
born perfect and perfect till i die,  
i am immune xImmune!

I'm immune

they can bombard me with images

adverts and adjectives

but i'm immune

not affected!

Sexy lady

All the ladies!

size 8

size didn't eat

size 11 and 3 quarters

immaculate women on every corner

photographed

photoshopped

blasting at me from all directions

bam bam bam!

but i don't care

I am not affected!

I’m intelligent see

I'm different me

I'm shaving my legs

I'm waxing my ...

(that's hot wax ripping out hair by the root from the skin around my vagina

I'm immune)

I'm epilating

I'm removing my body hair with a laser

that's permanent right?

trimming

nipping

tucking

liposucking

tummy tucking

teeth whitening

streamlining

bleaching dyeing

plucking lying

cutting carving

silhouette enhancing

removing transforming

replacing distorting

face cream eye cream

day cream night cream

ice cream

Definitely not allowed...

Endless improvement!

Who needs to look like shit!

So what's the difference

Between shaving your armpits

And having your nose shaved

Just a little bit?

So don’t you want me baby?

Is my face

My heart

My life

Too hairy?

Do I fit the mould

Cos I think it’s a lie we've been sold

The girls in the magazines

They don’t exist

But the Beauty Queen in my head persists

More tan more tone more tits

Dear God, I pray for world peace and a butt lift

And then –

Then they will love me

Cos my butt lift brings all the boys to the yard

Damn right, its better than yours

I am anti-aging!

And pro-vajazzling!

Vajesus

Lord forgive us

A little retch here, a touch of anorexia there

All those gorgeous ladies without a care

Affected, me??

How could I be

I’m like, so past that?

I’m beyond Beyonce,

More liberated than Miley

The impossible beauty

I’m forcefed daily?

Washes right over me

Mirror mirror on the wall

I can’t see myself at all

Through these endless projections

Of somebody else’s perfection

My bum too big for what

My thighs wider than whose

Those fuckers made me choose

Some made up version of airbrushed beauty

Instead of just letting me be

this

They don’t know the effort it takes

to remain simply this

I’m immune I’m immune I’m immune

I’ll never be the prettiest girl in the room

And may the good lord save her

From our carefully disguised envy

That twists her into the enemy

The circle of shame that seeks out her cellulite

‘She’s very pretty, probably not very bright’

I’ve got the go compare blues.com

Like there’s not enough radiance to go around.com

Like my divine feminine essence is better than your divine feminine essence

And we don’t even know we’re doing it

So maybe its Maybelline

But maybe its bullshit

Just look at what we did to ourselves

Divide and conquer and crucify the goddess

Then sell them pretty till they can barely breathe

Sell them high heels and misery

Life threatening surgery

Bank breaking lingerie

A lifetime of insecurity

Are you beach body ready?

Sell them creams for skin-whitening

Pussy-tightening

Anus lightening

Sell them a never aging face dream

Suck their brains out of their veins cream

Say goodbye to wrinkles

Say hello to neurosis

Let us trample on their intelligence

Let us invent an industry of never good enough

And milk it forever

They’re too powerful when they’ve got their shit together

And together

We’re so powerful

And this body is tired of judging and being judged

This body loves to feel loved

And this body is a magnificent machine

I defend my right to love it with every fibre of my miraculous being

Created in the crucible of alchemical magic

So mundane we don’t even notice

This body makes people, people

Its utterly glorious

And after all the battles we have faced

They dare to reduce us to the inches around our waists

This mouth says fuck you, world

I am perfectly designed

Snowflake unique down to the cellulite on my behind

And a machine gun laugh that lights up a room

This body flows in rhythm with the moon

We are the most beautiful people in the room

born perfect and perfect till i die,

I am immune x