

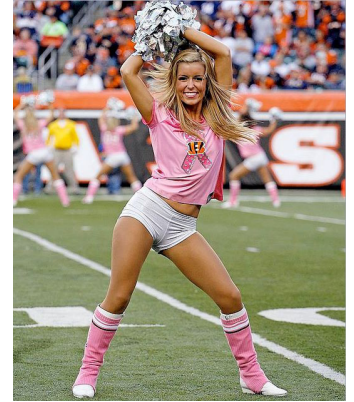


Shout! Shout! -- The Amazon's Remix -- 6/9/11



Shout. Shout. Let it all out.
These are the things I can do without.
Come on. I'm talking to you. Come on!
Shout. Shout. Let it all out.
These are the things I can do without.
Come on. I'm talking to you. Come on!

When cancer comes, you shouldn't have to sell
your soul
For products pink.
...They really, really ought to go.
Those one-track minds, they took you for a simple
girl.
Kiss them good-bye.
You shouldn't have to jump for joy.
You shouldn't have to jump for joy.



Shout. Shout. Let it all out.
These are the things I can do without.
Come on. I'm talking to you. Come on!

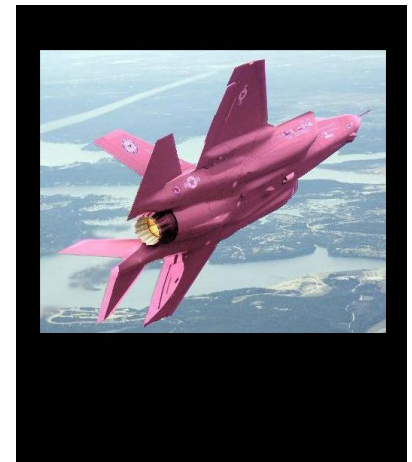


They sell us pink
When cancer tries to take our lives.
No cure for sale.
I hope we live to tell the tale.
I hope we live to tell the tale.

Shout. Shout. Let it all out.
These are the things I can do without.
Come on. I'm talking to you. Come on!

And when we've taken down their guard,
I'd like to change their minds.
I hope it doesn't break our hearts.
I hope it doesn't break our hearts.

Shout! Shout! Let it all out!
These are the things we can do without!
Come on! I'm talking to you! Come on!



Lockheed-Martin announces the unveiling of the NEW Breast Cancer Awareness Fighter Jet! At a cost of \$150M a piece, these jets are a steal, and remember! For each \$1 you spend on defense against rock-throwing Afghan citizens, we'll donate THREE CENTS to Breast Cancer research!

Added 3 hours ago · Like · Comment

Lokcat Wolf I created this picture after getting fed up looking for a fishing rod small enough for trout fishing in heavy woods--THEY HAD BREAST CANCER FISHING RODS. For one thing, I felt condescended to; for another, I hate pink; and for another, it was evidence of marketing gone to a new level. To a corporate-profit level.

