This life spreads like cancer as nothing here is real.

Leave me here by the bus stop with my pencil made of steel. So it's time. It's just time....

Well I'm not much for the classroom teacher teach me if you car e.

I can't pay much attention with that ruler in your hand. So it's just time.

Cause I'm thinkin' Pencil fight, here we are. Pencil fight, break me down.

Well I'm not much for the schoolyard teacher catch me if you can.

Ya leave me here by the swing set with my pencil broke in hand. Oh it's fine. Shattered shards of graphite as they're flying th rough the air.

I'll open eyes quite slowly with the splinters in my hair. So it's time.

Cause I'm thinkin'. Pencil fight, here we are. Pencil fight, br eak me down.

It's just time, oh my, oh my.....

"In this world no one leaves alone.

For the only way we leave is in death and in death my friends y a leave with one thing and that one thing is pride.

And pride throughout changes in time between the sky that you l ove to the ground that you hate.

Pride between everything that once was your pride, can never di e."

Pencil fight, here we are. Pencil fight, break me down.

Don't you see we have problems here? Problems here at my home....