

The Tyranny of What Everybody Knows

BoySetsFire

The pooling of blood
From your neck to the floor
Makes a beautiful trophy
To parade and even the score
Their words in stone
of persuasion in sound
Fall on open ears
And sewn shut mouth

Taught the answers
Ignored the questions
As we vomit choke and die

Truth is truth is lie
As history portrays this time
Truth is truth is blind
Their money pays for the transcripts we sign

Derailed from birth designed to serve
Everyone knows the solution to the problems we bought
Credentials unneeded decide for you
The books are written our choice is proof