

Kick Down The Doors

Broken Bones

I've been sitting here, I just don't understand
Why do these people treat me like a clown?
I get up every morning at the right time,
But when I get here, I'm greeted with a frown.
Well listen teacher, you're gonna get yours.
I'm gonna break up the tables and Kick Down The Doors
I'm gonna split your nose and pull out your hair.
Because, quite frankly, I just don't care.
You don't wanna help me. You don't wanna know me.
You just wanna kick me through the door.
Well, you've got the key and you've stuck it in me.
One more turn and I'm gonna even the score.
Well, it's a simple fact that Rat Eats Rat,
That's something I just won't ignore.
But in this penal system of English education,
You ain't gonna hurt me no more.
Because the idea behind this story,
Is not necessarily about a school.
It's about how you're treated at your place of work,
And how they make you feel like a fool.