

# Left Brain Prisoners

Canibus

Education, teachers are naked, students are fully clothed in paper  
Debt based we all owe the creator  
For life on Liberty Row, where the Red Wood pitchforks grow  
Where the fast lane education is slow  
Do you know? What you wanna be? Where you wanna go?  
And how important it is for you to know your learning curve goal  
We academic hybrids bro, private school enrolled  
It's publicly known we were schooled at home  
I hear you say, you wanna be free, but you can't be free  
Until you learn just how to be non-mechanic and random, see  
I use my thought to separate myself from cogs in the wheel  
They say the pen is mightier than the sword  
That's how I'm dodging the steal  
'Cause, what they pass for education ain't real  
It's mind manipulation, they're clones sedated, they're drones, debate it  
Complicated without complication, counterfactual quantum communication, necessity is the mother of all creation

They say there's only way  
A single path to a gate  
We're prisoners, they stand guard  
And if you stray you may starve  
Guess what, it's all been a lie  
The curtains down, look inside  
A rich man finds his own truth  
So seek your own point of view

Hands chained in a war  
Left-brain prisoner  
Run  
You gotta run  
Hands chained in a war  
Left-brain prisoner  
Run  
You gotta run

Paperback tablets, dry eraser boards calculate mathematics  
So attractive intellectual savage, performing arts metaphor mechanic, less than 1% of the planet  
It doesn't matter if my message is stranded  
I will be found next to my favorite noun, levitate above ground, meditating to my favorite sound  
Debating simple issues, teachers are artificial, there must be a more clinical approach to being ethically civil  
Is Hell on Earth a vacation for Devils? or education for Rebels?  
Will these polarized points of view ever settle? Is war normal?  
Is peace special, do we deserve extinction level? what does your guardian Angel tell you?  
The end is a new beginning cycle, participation is vital, one person's departure is another's arrival  
Collateral models, android smartphone survival standing at the chalkboard beside you

They say there's only way  
A single path to a gate  
We're prisoners, they stand guard  
And if you stray you may starve

Guess what, it's all been a lie  
The curtains down, look inside  
A rich man finds his own truth  
So seek your own point of view

Hands chained in a war  
Left-brain prisoner  
Run  
You gotta run  
Hands chained in a war  
Left-brain prisoner  
Run  
You gotta run

Common Core, either or, no promises y'all  
Common sense gone, academia is dead wrong  
One generation down the line is new shit  
Two generations down the line its bull shit  
Three generation down the we're stupid  
By fourth generation too lazy to do shit  
Education is endangered, you need brain maintenance  
To fly a 5th generation spaceship, education

They say there's only way  
A single path to a gate  
And if you stray you

Hands chained in a war  
Left-brain prisoner  
I'm not sure what I'm supposed to know anymore  
Run  
You gotta run  
The current model of learning takes too long  
Hands chained in a war  
Left-brain prisoner  
Download your education from the matrix  
Run  
You gotta run  
That way no time is wasted  
Make an educated guess you can make it  
Word of mouth information is sacred  
But it feels old school and antiquated  
The more I grow - the more I recognize that I don't know