

Nobody Knows How to Read

Cody Jinks

Chasing our tails
And calling it hell
And running 'cause running it's free
While they're filling our heads
With tin penny dread
Of whatever they want us to see
But we're here for the show
We already know that it ends like some old tragedy
I've got my ear to the ground, there's signs all around
Nobody knows how to read

Agendas are sold to the masses
A train wreck, a car crash is all that they show
As soon as we're cut into classes
They shake up the bottle and watch it explode

Time never changes
And don't stay the same like the motives of man seem to do
We can bitch we can moan
But that ship's long gone
And it ain't sailing back round too soon
Are you enjoying the show
You already know that it ends like some old tragedy
So keep your ear to the ground, there's signs all around
Nobody knows how to read

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