## School, And The Girls Who Go There

## Destroyer

I am no longer who I am no longer.

It's all ad nauseam to you,

Albeit abetted by the first four amounts.

I counted them up at the fountain I founded.

For you, back at school, everything was true.

I am a tastemaker and I kill things.
I am not a tastemaker and I kill things,
Albeit acquitted on the first four counts.
The compilation released by the nation I founded for you Back at school.
Everything was true.
Ridiculously cool.

I am no longer who I am no longer.

It's all ad nauseam to you,

Albeit abetted by the first four amounts.

They rounded us up by the walls that I never stormed for you.

Back at school, everything was true