

## 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