

## Get Your Study Hall Outta My Recess

Dillinger Four

You were first in line for the new solution  
But you lost your shirt singing revolution  
The blood is at a boil  
What we were is null and void  
And you will change your ways  
Cuz these ones didn't pay

Let's call the future what it is  
Diluted hope and shackled wrists  
I kinda think we need a brand new name

I don't give a shit about your style or your false emotion  
Your picture perfect hair or your manic motion  
The danger is all gone  
You've helped us lose it all along  
Now it's just play clap play  
the meaning's gone astray

Let's call the future what it is  
Diluted hope and shackled wrists

I'm kinda waiting for a brand new name  
This one will never feel the same

When that day comes  
I'll be kicking back, not a care in sight  
Never waste another moment trying to explain my side  
Not missing you at all, never looking back  
Never having to apologize for what you lack  
When that day comes  
I'll be smiling while you're crucified for what you've done