Ever Since The Stork Came

Katie Costello

Ever since the stork came
We've heard of scholarly pride
And passionate drive
Every since the stork came
We've held the flag at highest highs
Looked at by dishonest eyes

And now that we're vacant, with a badge on our chest We preach of good ethics and the grade A - what success

Our shells are painted gold
And our minds are rendered full
Though we have not a thought of well-being
Or what is desperately the truth

Ever since the stork came
We've known to work hard all along
Then happiness comes
Ever since the stork came
No one's seen the ways we are blind
To the walls built inside

And now that we're vacant, with a badge on our chest We preach of good ethics and the grade A - what success

Our shells are painted gold
And our minds are rendered full
Though we have not a thought of well-being
Or what is desperately the truth

Far away someplace where the streets lead to both fear and love It's okay to fail and fall, there's no formula to uphold Laws of the unruly and standards of the seemingly wise Dissolve beneath a stereotype's demise

Our shells are painted gold
And our minds are rendered full
Though we have not a thought of well-being
Or what is desperately the truth