There, behind the fence of your memories Life and times at school Gone the tears now laughter breaks out when recalled The laws, scholar's rules

So many times you've been hurt Feeling sad and small So many insults you swallowed But said no word, no word.

Teachers once presumed to be jokers
And those who swore as well
All appear to be human beings
Some might have been scholars themselves

So many times you've been hurt Feeling sad and small So many insults you swallowed But said no word No word