

Classroom Blues

Killradio

I'm sitting in a classroom, bored to death; I'm falling asleep.
Are these teachers in front of me ? or just your puppets on a string?

Do you even know the lies that you're telling me?

Have you learned what you teach?

You've accepted their bullshit long ago. You forgot you're on your knees.

Teacher, Teacher, teach the truth.

Got your story , Don't got your proof.

Teacher, Teacher, what do you say? Wasn't listening anyway.

I'm sitting in a classroom bored to death and what do I see?
Piles of lies sold in textbook form, just to train mentalities.
So I take a stand. Get out of my seat;
cause these meathead, macho football coaches brainwash
but they can't teach.

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Are these teachers in front of me or just your puppets on a string?

But I won't be your sucker. But I won't be your slave.

Hold me down with your propaganda and we'll burn down the library.

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