

## 4th Grade Dropout

### The Dillinger Escape Plan

The chain linked fence surrounds the feeble child. gag your  
Mouth, to hear sweet melodies. lifted your hand to swing the  
Chair pounding my brain. love her and tell her, fuck her and  
Smell her. don't fall for it, don't fall for me. fall child. on  
e more  
Thing, just one more time. kiss my lips and make me fly. i told  
You not to fall for it.