

Half-wracked prejudice leaped forth  
"Rip down all hate," I screamed  
Lies that life is black and white  
Spoke from my skull I dreamed  
Romantic facts of musketeers  
Foundationed deep, somehow  
Ah, but I was so much older then  
I'm younger than that now

Girl's faces formed the forward path  
From phony jealousy  
To memorizing politics  
Of ancient history  
Flung down by corpse evangelists  
Unthought of, though, somehow  
Ah, but I was so much older then  
I'm younger than that now

A self-ordained professor's tongue  
Too serious to fool  
Spouted out that liberty  
Is just equality in school  
"Equality," I spoke the word  
As if a wedding vow  
Ah, but I was so much older then  
I'm younger than that now