

# Organization & Classification

Willow

Classification and organization is ruining the minds of our generation  
I said it  
That's why they're always spraying up in the sky, they had a new design toda  
y  
But they're on their phone and I'm on a roll  
And I do not care cause I am the oldest one  
Up in my mind, but not in real time  
I'm just a... teenager  
But I feel angrier than a swarm of hornets  
They call us whores but it's just because  
We do just what we want and don't look back once  
Is that what it's come to? No, no  
My parents are 1 and 2, and I am their child  
I am 3, I am the wild  
I am free  
We are the children that sing the ancient song  
And we can sing it very well  
But there's still so much to learn  
There's still so much to earn  
But I yearn

Who am I scared  
Who cut us open  
Tiyawn

Organization and classification is ruining the hearts of our generation  
I said it  
But actually  
True told me that  
True made the map  
True took us to the forest to the top of the mountain

It's true, it's true, it's true  
He told me to get on the mic and spit what's in my lung  
I tried to say, I tried to tell him  
"Boy, I don't do that, I don't do the things that you do"  
But then he looked at me and said, "You do, you do"  
Around here I got those too, went into my room at night  
They tried to talk about who  
And I'm like, "Let me sleep"  
But they just wake me up  
They just try to tell me the things I know already  
In my cerebral capacity  
But it's locked, why can't I get in?  
Maybe I should ask Finn, maybe I should ask Jake  
Maybe we go to a lake that I found  
Maybe we go right now  
And it's snowing, but it's warm outside  
Write a letter on the beach at night  
Go to bed and then I see those lights  
I see those lights, I see their eyes  
Staring back at me, telling me about the symmetry  
Telling me about atomic structure  
The way she loves her, the way  
The ocean rolls around and 'round and 'round  
And 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round  
And the Taurus goes around and down

And down and down and down and down, it never stops  
Never rock  
I call it crystal, now you call it rock  
I'm in the spot  
You don't want to walk around on the hot coals of self-acceptance  
Man I get you, MSFTS here to rep yah  
We'll do this together

Organization and classification is ruining the souls of our generation  
We said it  
And the kids know very well  
And the kids will dig the well  
Deep inside of their third eye and get all the messages inside