

## **Codeseven**

# **"Nasty Little Revolution"**

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I so want to travel back in time  
To change the way you've fixed your mind  
Can't leave well enough alone for long  
The politicians change their lines  
They want to give it all back  
Before it's too late  
Teacher let your students choose  
Teacher let your students choose

The money hungry wash their hands  
These fat old bastards loose their plans  
The battle masters make their peace  
And violent hands will soon release  
A love of such intensity  
It exposes all our greed  
Teachers let your students choose  
Teachers let your students choose  
So the lesson was intended  
But your speeches never ended  
Now we're waiting, waiting for a chance  
Just to speak

Get on the floor  
Get under your desk  
This is it, this is not a test  
Get on the floor  
Get under your desk  
This is not a test

Oh, teacher what a cruel mistake  
You know we can't leave well enough alone  
For goodness sake

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