

Brides Of Destruction

"Rubrics"

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Scribble your name on the desk,
Erase it and write it again.
I don't blame you.
I have trouble paying attention too.

Scribble my head with horns, a bad suit, and a face
that looks worn.
I don't blame you.
Sometimes I see myself that way too.

And it may "take a village,"
But sometimes it seems that the village is to blame.

The writing's on the chalkboard.
We should be saying so much more.
I should be saying so much more.

I'm sorry that you feel like this school bus drives you
down a desperate dead end
Where you hear me speak fallacies, like the importance
of apostrophes
And the difference between the ocean and the sea.
So please bear with me while I try to balance my
professional posturing
With my punk rock posturing.

Scribble your name on the desk,
Erase it and write it again.

The writing's on the chalkboard.
We should be saying so much more,
Should be saying so much more.

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We should be saying so much more,
We should be saying so much more.

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