

Marta Sanchez

"Hands On Monitor"

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Im so tired of being here
Supressed by all my, Monitorial Fears
And if you have to leave,
Workshop is on Wednesday,
Load speed Deamon again,
Elizabeth stop shitting!

{Chorus}

Put hands on monitor
Back to your seat Mister
Print your work in I.T.A.!
If you cry it means you don't do your homework!
If you run you know you can't hide from me!
And I've coped with you all of these years,
And you still sing bad...'Bout me

My name is Martha Madalena, Becker Brotowsky..
And if you make fun of my name,
Non Satis pad in front of me
Your face it haunts,
My once pleasant I.T.B,
Your noise has chased away,
All the sanity in me

{Chorus}

I tried so hard to tell myself Poland's gone,
I love Mr Whittlesea,
We go to tropical Island all alone!

{Chorus}

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