

Rem "Academy Fight Song"

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Mission of Burma)

Walk into my room
Ask me jerky questions
Don't mean what you say
Immaculate Conception
Play by the rules
So close to the chest, chest
Show that all's not lost
This is not a test.
Stay just as far from me as me from you.
Make sure that you are sure of everything I do.
'Cause I'm not, not, not, not, not, not, not, not
Your academy
The halls are like piss
The rooms are underlit
Still it must be nice
Such a perfect fit, fit
What's that I hear?
The sound of marching feet
It has a strange allure,
Has a strange allure
Stay just as far from me as me from you.
Make sure that you are sure of everything I do.
'Cause I'm not, not, not, not, not, not, not, not
Your academy
Your academy
Maybe you're right,
I shouldn't judge
What's wrong or right,
It's all too much
I'm not judging you,
I'm judging me.
My academy.
Your academy
My academy.
Your academy

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