

Rorschach Test "Educated Hate"

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Johnny came home with a lunchbox full of lead
The note said sorry mom, but your son is dead
And his friends say he died for honor but there's
another reason
We know instead Johnny died for the red bandanna
wrapped around his head
Poverty was getting old, crack for cash and guns for
gold
Kyle and Kevin didn't come home at all
The phone hit the floor when their mother got the call
And all the newsmen were having a field day
And all the cops were having a ball

Saying "gangsters kill each other, but these Goth kids
kill 'em all!"
Gunfire lights up the night sky
A place where children never learn to cry
A worse fate called educated hate, HATE

reading, writing, arithmetic and drive-by practice
 $3 + 5 + 7 = 357$
 $1 + 8 + 7 = 187$
Bald heads raise arms of disgrace
They wear the sheets to hid their face protect the
states
From educated hate
HATE
Reading, writing, arithmetic and drive-by practice

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