

SideSixtySeven

"Homework"

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These thoughts are catching sparks off the rocks in my
head
So let's cut it off
I think I'd rather be dead to the feeling of not getting
through
See, I'm not deaf, I'm ignoring you
Not a question of association
We the people
Some of us will have none
Fair and equal
Thanks for your time
One of us had fun
Love to hear you talk about yourself, but I gotta run

Gotta get out, this life in detention
No time to read the things that I'll forget to mention
Never studied for tests
Never got good grades
Never gave a fuck about the rules I disobey
Staring out the window
A semester in hell
Your voice still haunts me like the late school bell
Report card reflects lessons in pain
Scholastic disability
Vomitous brain

Its not worth your time if its not all about you
Did you sell your soul or did your soul sell you
Got a lot to learn explains the things you do
Did you sell your soul or did your soul sell you
Too late to come back, maybe too late to come to
Did you sell your soul or did your soul sell you
I didn't anticipate all this homework to do
Did you sell your soul or did your soul sell you

The logic burns inside me pulling patience thin
I'm the master of disaster
My own evil twin
Something says I can't be trusting you before myself
In fact, there's a long list of concerns for my health
It's hard to come forward but you might as well face it
Too much weight in the air to dismiss it

No regrets if you truly missed it
Skeletons and ghosts dance in your closet

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Maybe I should open my mind
Kill some brain cells with some time
What do I know about experience
What do I know about getting high
With shaking hands and bloodshot eyes I love to
hypocriticize
Behind the light a darkness lurks
Gotta do your homework

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