The Baum Squad "8:05"

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No I'm not going to party tonight, I got class in the morning at 8:05.

It may be fun but it can't be right, I got books to read, I got a paper to Write.

No I'm not going to party tonight, I got class in the morning at 8:05.

I know you're mad but I don't want to fight, so just take your friends and

Get out of my sight.

Come my friend, it's been so long, so grab your coat and come along.

Now don't pretend that you're afraid, we're going out, we've got it made.

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Try to remember, the last time, we had some fun. What last December - you know the time has come.

I see your sitting with your nose in that book Have you dared to look at yourself for a while? You see a sad excuse, a lame recluse, another number in a pile.

I think you need some time to sit back and find the person behind the mask,

You know damn well I'm right, don't put up a fight, see the light, and drop

That task.

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You've got to take a chance and see reality.

Remember at a glance, you'll miss your only time to be free.

You've only got one life to live, you won't forgive yourself for the time

You've lost.

You've gotta break the mold, and make the bold step to change things at any

Cost,

For the rest of your days, from here to the tomb, before you know it, it's

All too late.

You'll be working in a stuffy room, you're at the high end of the wheel at

Confusion State.

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Get out of my sight.

^{*}uck the system...

Before you know it, it's all too late -

A cog in the wheel at Confusion State.

A brick in the wall at Confusion State.

A piston in the machine at Confusion State.

A paper in the file at Confusion State.

A name on a list at Confusion State.

A number in a program at Confusion State.

The period at the end of the sentence in the end

Volume of the encyclopedia at the library of Confusion State.

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