

# Lightyear, Pre-Teen Propaganda

The right  
To learn  
Ability  
Was pushed  
Aside  
In front  
Of me  
An education thought before its time  
A compromise of see-through truth  
A controlled thought, no room for growth  
Well I stood there, now I cross the line

As their voice increases  
And the deadline comes  
The one-sided dice offered there  
It comes my way  
It comes my way

If I see through their eyes

Damn their teachings  
Damn their lies  
Pre-teen propaganda  
In disguise  
A million different ways  
Only counting on the one  
Opinion of a preacher  
Once a passion  
Now it's gone  
I know  
You know  
We know  
We learn together  
I know  
You know  
We know  
We learn together

Should I stand by  
All those forced thoughts  
Handed down?  
Why not form two pieces  
With me?

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All those forced thoughts

Handed down?  
Why not form two pieces  
With me?

We see through their eyes  
We see through their eyes  
We see through their eyes  
(We learn together)  
We see through their eyes  
(We learn together)  
We see through their eyes  
(We learn together)  
We see through their eyes  
(We learn together)  
We see through their eyes