

# Blind Iris, Little Pictures

I draw these little pictures  
From the thoughts inside my head  
As I sit inside this classroom  
I don't hear a word that's said

But I know someday I'll wake up  
Read the writings on the wall  
Till then I die reckless  
When I sleep I often fall

Your views and your habits are not systematic  
Your life will reek havoc till you wake up (and let it go)  
We're fed up, we've had it  
Your heads full of static  
Better take your medicine

I sit inside this classroom  
and I draw these little pictures  
I contracted my distractions  
They are depictions of my conflicts

The teachers say I'm laid back  
Too much for my own good

Still at night I'm restless  
I never sleep the way I should

Your views and your habits are not systematic  
Your life will reek havoc till you wake up (and let it go)  
We're fed up, we've had it  
Your heads full of static  
Better take your medicine

(It's a straight line)

I ditched my obligations  
To stay in bed today  
I know that I die reckless  
But I never seem to change  
Ya I've drawn this little picture  
of the world outside my window  
I know someday I'll wake up  
And the whole thing's gonna blow

The lead on my pencil breaks  
Guess I'm a sucker