

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