

# Enchant, Queen Of The Informed

(Music: D. Ott. Lyrics: T. Leonard)

You love the righteousness you fell  
That no soul was lost to make your meal  
You challenge everyone's ideals  
But you're sure to let your won congeal

Is just say.  
No one but my kind  
Has an open mind

You're a friend of the just, of course  
If their agendas are just like yours  
The only cause you don't endorse  
Is just say.  
No one but my kind  
Has an open mind

I question other's sanity  
While I'm handcuffed to evergreens  
But if your view opposed mine  
I'll flip you off and wave a sign

How blessed to be adorned  
The queen of the informed

You erupt that free to speak  
Interrupt when they don't agree  
The only cause that you don't believe  
Is just say.  
No one but my kind  
Has an open mind

Your daddy drowned in tuition fees  
Your M.B.A. in T.H.C..  
Your favorite text through all of that  
Was 'save a tree' on paperback

How blessed to be adorned  
The queen of the informed

If parity is what you need  
Then maybe it's time you breed  
And stop imposing what you believe  
On everyone around

You erupt that free to speak  
Interrupt when they don't agree  
The only cause that you don't believe  
Is just say.  
No one but my kind  
Has an open mind