

# Faith No More, Kindergarten

Return to my own vomit like a dog  
Rhymes and giggles muffle the dialogue  
Carve my initials in a tree I will never leave  
Maybe one day I'll be royalty

Kingdom  
Kindergarten  
Born late  
Will I graduate

Drinking fountains are shorter than they used to be  
The swings on the playground don't even fit me anymore  
Folklore: Nobody's supposed to believe in the next grade  
WRITE IT A HUNDRED TIMES

Kingdom  
Kindergarten  
Waiting  
Bells not ringing

Everything got quiet suddenly; no dolby  
The theatre is empty  
Film is flapping on the side of the projector  
The reel is over  
Banished with my sticky shoes and stinging eyes  
I'M WALKING OUTSIDE

Kingdom  
Kindergarten  
Born late  
Will I graduate

Held back again